

# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;  
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 4.

## Ward's Clothing.



### There Are More Men

Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from, and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means valuesright, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

### DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsts, Black and Blue Worsts, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

### Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

### Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

**FINE FURS**—weather permitting.

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

### Ward's Furnishings.

## New Fall Goods.

### New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12½c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

**C. F. STICKLE.**

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

### The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.

Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.

Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

**HOLDS** in Reserve \$7,355,172.  
in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,  
072.  
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,  
049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

**S. BURROWS,**  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

### THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

### Wellman's Corners

From our Correspondent.

(Received too late for last week.)

The Harvest Home services at St. Lawrence church here were well attended. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Mr. Blagrave preached an eloquent and impressive sermon, his farewell to the congregation, who regret his going away very much. The Rev. gentleman took as his text the 3rd verse of the 111th Psalm, "His works is honorable and glorious, and His righteousness endureth for ever." Mr. Blagrave goes to Belleville as rector of Christ Church. The Rev. Mr. Dickenson of Fenelon Falls is to be the new rector and is expected to begin his duties here in about two weeks.

We regret to hear that Mr. Wm. Morton and Mr. Wm. Pollock, sr., are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dunham are the proud possessors of a brand new baby boy.

The anniversary services of the Methodist church in this place are to be held on the 15th of October.

The apple pickers and the threshers are very busy in this vicinity.

### Spring Brook.

From our Correspondent.

The W. M. S. will give a Thanksgiving tea in the I. O. F. hall on Monday Oct. 9th. Fresh fruits of the season, also fowl and other good things. Come and see for yourselves. Programme to follow tea. Admission, adults 25c., children 15c.

Mrs. Allen Reid, after a long illness, died on Monday morning last. Though treated by several physicians nothing availed to help her. She leaves a large family to mourn her loss. On Wednesday she was laid to rest in Stirling cemetery.

Several changes are taking place in the neighborhood. Wm. Linn, sr., has sold his farm to Jno. McKeown, who, rumor has said, will soon place a handsome bride within its walls. Mr. Linn has bought Phil Lott's house in the village, Mr. Lott removing elsewhere in the near future.

Mr. Geo. Benedict has sold his property to A. G. Short, who will soon move in. Mr. Benedict moving north nearer his work on the C. O. R.

We extend a cordial welcome to Mr. Linn and Mr. Shortt to our village.

### Chatterton Chips

Rev. W. E. Pomeroy, of Wardsville, has been visiting his brother-in-law, Geo. Bird, and other relatives of this place.

Garfield Card and sisters, of Bancroft, spent Sunday at their uncle's, S. P. Morden.

Miss Grant, of Belleville, is visiting Misses Maggie and Nellie Lithgow.

Mr. Joe Reid, who has been visiting his sister at Marquette, Mich., arrived home on Saturday night. His house caught fire on Friday evening, and was badly damaged. The fire was put out by threshing hands who happened to be near by.

How is this for fall weather? The thermometer ranges from 90 to 100. Hope it continues.

### Anson News

From our Correspondent.

Miss Sarah Spurr, who has been the guest of Mrs. Alex McMullen for some weeks, returned to Madoc on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Cummings, of Belleville, and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Turner of Halloway spent Monday at Mr. W. Smith's.

Mrs. Wm. Heagle and daughter, Miss Maggie, of Sime, are visiting at Mrs. W. Cummings.

Miss Ella Hubble, who is attending Madoc Model School, spent Sunday at her home.

Mr. George Eggleton has his new house about completed.

Miss Allie Bradshaw, of L'Amable, spent Sunday at Mrs. A. McMullen's.

A number from here attended the Bancroft Fair.

Some time ago Mr. W. Eddy, near Coborne, sold his crop of apples to Mr. Jas. Coyle for \$1,950. The Coborne Enterprise says that last week Mr. Coyle sold the crop to Mr. J. E. McDonald for four thousand dollars, making a profit of \$2,050 without touching a fruit.

A level headed exchange says:— "Learn this one thing, learn it early in life, and learn it well, that the man who does not believe as you do is not always a fool. The fact that you hold views not in accord with your neighbor is not proof positive that you are right and he is wrong, nor is it any evidence that your neighbor is insincere. If this were not true, then all smart men would belong to one party, and all good men to one church. And if all belonged to one party and one church they would break up both party and church.

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in confiding to their physician that the medicine contains absolutely nothing injurious.

This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

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This

# THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 3.—Wheat—Trade in Ontario grades is quite. No. 2 white is quoted at 74¢ to 75¢, and No. 2 red winter at 73¢ to 74¢ at outside points; goose wheat, 68¢ outside. New No. 1 hard is unchanged at 87¢, Georgian Bay pots; No. 1 Northern at 83¢, and No. 2 Northern at 82¢.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted at 80¢, north and west, and at 21¢ east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 45¢ to 46¢; No. 3 extra, at 43¢ to 44¢, and No. 3 at 40¢ at outside points.

Peas—Sales of No. 2 at 67¢ to 68¢, north and west, and at 70¢ east.

Corn-American corn sells at 61¢ for No. 2, and at 61¢ for No. 3, lake and rail.

Rye—Prices at 58¢ at outside points.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents made of new wheat for export, are quoted at \$3 to \$3.10 in buyers' sacks at outside points; do., bales, \$3.50 to \$3.60. Manitoba flours unchanged; No. 1 patents, \$5 to \$5.20; No. 2 patents, \$4.70 to \$4.80 on track.

Milled—At outside points bran is quoted at \$1.60 to \$1.70, and shorts at \$1.70 to \$1.75. Manitoba bran in sacks, \$1.60 to \$1.70, and shorts at \$1.70 to \$2.00.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$1.50 to \$2 per bbl., and cooking apples, \$1 to \$1.25.

Beans—Hand-picked, \$1.75; prime \$1.60 to \$1.65.

Honey—The market is steady at 6¢ to 7¢ for strained, and \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen combs.

Hops—The market is dull at 15¢ to 20¢ per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6 to \$6.50.

Straw—Car lots quoted at \$6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—They are quoted at 60 to 70¢ per bag on track.

Live poultry—Fat hens, 7 to 8¢; thin, 6 to 7¢; fat chickens, 9 to 10¢; thin, 7 to 8¢; ducks, 8¢, all live weight.

## THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are jobbing at 20 to 21¢; tubs, good to choice, 18 to 19¢, and inferior, 16¢. Creamery prints sell at 22¢ to 23¢, and solids at 21 to 22¢.

Eggs—Sales are 18¢ per dozen in case lots; splits, 16 to 16¢.

Cheese—Prices at 11¢ to 12¢ per lb., the latter for twins.

## HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 11¢ to 12¢ per lb. in case lots; mess pork, \$1.18; short cut \$22 to \$25.00.

Cured Meats—Hams, light to medium, 14 to 14¢; do., heavy, 13¢; rolls, 12¢; shoulders, 11¢; backs, 15 to 16¢; breakfast bacon, 14¢ to 15¢.

Lard—Tieres, 10¢; tubs, 10¢; pails, 10¢.

## BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 3.—The flour market is steady with a slight upward trend. The new crop of beans is being offered more freely on the market, and prices have come down on spot to \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel in carload lots for choice prime; hand-picked pea beans are quoted about 15¢ per bushel higher. Peas are easier, and new crop boiling peas can be bought for 95¢ to \$1 per bushel in carload lots in Montreal. Oats are unchanged, and sales on a firm market are being made at 34¢ to 35¢ for No. 2 white, and 33¢ to 34¢ for No. 3. The provision market, owing to a somewhat inadequate supply on the market, the packers' demand for hogs this morning had the effect of stiffening prices, and from \$6.75 to \$7 per 100 was paid for good mixed lots; a corresponding increase in the price of dressed hogs is looked for, and prices this week have a minimum of \$9.25; hams, bacon and lard show no change, and a good trade is passing especially with the country dealers.

## UNITED STATES MARKETS.

St. Louis, Oct. 3.—Wheat—Closed September 32¢; December, 33¢; May, 36¢.

Milwaukee, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Minneapolis, Oct. 3.—Wheat closed: Sept., 32¢; Dec., 83¢ to 84¢; May, 86¢; No. 1 hard, 86¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; No. 2 Northern, 82¢.

Chicago, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Duluth, Oct. 3.—Wheat closed: Sept., 32¢; Dec., 83¢ to 84¢; May, 86¢; No. 1 hard, 86¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; No. 2 Northern, 82¢.

St. Paul, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Baltimore, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Philadelphia, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

New York, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Boston, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Providence, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Charleston, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Mobile, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Galveston, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

San Antonio, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Seattle, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Portland, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Oregon City, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

San Francisco, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

Los Angeles, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87¢ to 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢; Sept., old, 81¢; do., new, 81¢; Dec., 79¢; May, 82¢.

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## A Double Six

"Eight!"

"Eleven!"

The two men placed their elbows on the table and faced each other across it. Somersby, the younger, stared at his opponent, as though unable to comprehend the meaning of the throw.

The Captain gave a quick glance at the dice and then fixed his eyes on the other's in a manner that resembled nothing so much as the eager, relentless glance of the hawk.

The afternoon was oppressively hot. Through the open windows there rushed a hot, stifling air that reminded its victims of the scorching vapors of a torrid zone.

There was a deathlike silence for some moments, and then the younger man threw up his hands despairingly.

"It's no use!" he ejaculated. "Luck is dead against me. May I be shot if I ever saw such a combination of throws! The dice seem possessed with a fatalism for me!"

The Captain stroked his long moustache thoughtfully.

"Your turn will come," he remarked. "You can, and will, retrieve your position yet."

"Retrieve, did you say?" exclaimed the other, in a sudden access of passion. "Retrieve? I have lost a fortune this afternoon. What's the use of talking about retrieving? Why, man, I'm cleaned out!"

The Captain lit another cigar.

"You can go on," he said, quietly. "I will accept your note of hand up to, say, another thousand."

The other hesitated for a moment and then took up the dice again.

"Very well—in for a penny, in for a pound."

The Captain resumed, with the ghost of a smile on his thin lips. Half an hour later the young man dropped his head on the table and gave vent to a groan.

The Captain rose and stood with his back to the mantelpiece. His keen face was stamped with the grim serousness of purpose of a man determined to pursue his antagonist to the bitter end.

"Come, Somersby," he said, lightly. "You surely have some property you can stake?"

"Not another throw for me," he exclaimed, and then he paused and passed his hand over his temples. "Yes, I think I will. I can stake the reversion under my pater's will. Come on!"

They sat down again. Just as they recommenced play a girl of about twenty, with a wealth of dark hair and sable-black eyes, entered the room.

"Frank," she exclaimed, "this is too bad of you! Surely you have had enough of this. We want to play tennis. Flora has come. Captain, you will join us, won't you? It's a shame to stay indoors."

The Captain made a gesture of helplessness.

"I am bound to give your brother his revenge," he said.

"Revenge! Nonsense!" cried the girl. "You don't want to play any more, do you, Frank?"

The young man looked at the Captain and paused for an instant before replying.

"Yes; go away, there's a good soul; we can't come this afternoon," he said.

The girl turned away in high dudgeon.

Somersby threw eagerly, with an almost frenzied look on his face. His ill-luck still continued, and soon he had lost even the reversion—his last available asset.

He rose from the table unsteadily. His face was flushed, and it was apparent that he had been drinking heavily.

The Captain, on the other hand, was perfectly cool and self-possessed. "It's all over," said Somersby, with an air of utter dejection.

There was silence for a few moments, and then the Captain remarked.

"You didn't expect the pleasure of Miss Scourfield's company this afternoon, I presume?"

The other turned and confronted him with an air of fiery flush.

"No; what of it?" he said, huskily. "He came from India," rejoined his companion, "and brought a pretty bad reputation with him, if what I hear is true. The man is a notorious cheat and a regular low-down fellow."

The other gave a snort of indignation.

"It's beastly hard lines for Somersby," he muttered. "But what can we do with him?—We can't interfere."

"Somersby's hardly hit," said the other. "We don't state," he continued, in a lower tone, "was a very extraordinary one. I heard that braggart bragging about it just now, and it made my gorge rise. It appears that when Somersby had lost all he played for his liberty of action in regard to Miss Scourfield. He is lost, of course, and now he has passed his word of honor that he will not speak of love to her for the next twelve months."

"Wheew!" ejaculated the other, surprisedly. "Presumably the Captain means to cut him out."

"I can't say that," said the other, "but I fancied she cared a little for me—fool though I be. Of course, she doesn't know of my excessive gambling."

"I'll give you another chance," said the Captain, slowly, as though weighing his words carefully.

"How do you mean?" said the other.

"I mean," said the Captain, "that as you are probably certain of her, apart from this—it will not damage your chances if you accept the proposition which I am about to make. I will play you one more game on

condition that you will stake your right to ask her to marry you—for, say, twelve months—against all I have won to-day. In other words, if you win you will regain everything; if you lose you will pledge your word of honor not to speak of love to the lady for twelve months. Do you agree?"

The young man rose and scanned the Captain's face carefully for a moment before replying.

"Do I understand that you desire to marry her?" he asked at length.

The Captain howled.

"I have already some acquaintance with the charming young lady," he replied, "and I certainly should like to marry her."

There was a deep silence, broken only by Somersby's quick breathing. It was plain that the wine had had a decided effect upon his faculties.

"Very well," he said, at length, and the pair sat down again.

Before a couple of throws had been made a young girl entered the room. She was strikingly beautiful, with a mass of hair crowning a high, well-shaped forehead in an aureole of glory; her face was oval, her chin firm, and there was an expression of dignity and intellect in her eyes.

Both men rose and greeted her—Somersby with averted face and halting speech, the Captain with an obsequious bow.

"How do you do?" she said, smilingly, shaking hands with them.

"It is too bad of you to stay here at this wretched game while the sun is shining outside and tennis is waiting."

The Captain protested. He was staggered, he said, by the bare idea of playing for money with a young lady, and especially with one whom he—

He was interrupted by a sharp re-

mind that she was waiting; and, seeing the inflexible look in her eyes, he shrugged his shoulders and sat down, with a quick glances at the pile of gold and notes at his opponent's side.

The glory of the afternoon faded into evening while the players sat there, courting the fickle goddess of fortune. Now the game favored one, now another; but the pile at the girl's side steadily increased, and the Captain's face wore an odd look, half amused, half patronizing. There was scarcely a word uttered; only the rattle of the dice fell on their ears monotonously.

Dinner was announced; but, to the wonderment of everyone, the young girl sent a message of excuse, and the game proceeded.

Lying face downwards on a couch in his room, Somersby was a prey to the bitterest pangs of remorse and shame. The effects of the wine had worn off, and his brain was alive with a thousand sharp and bitter thoughts. He—the only son—the one to whom the family naturally looked for guidance and support—he, the heir to the estate—an inheritance which, alas! he had now forfeited—had sunk so low as to barter away his patrimony, his self-respect, his right to woo and win the girl to whom he had studiously paid court for the last year—all—a honor itself—had gone; and he was bereft, through his weakness and folly, of all that life held out to him.

He rose at length with a sad white face, and, descending the stairs, entered the room where he had stalled and lost all.

"Eleven!" he cried, at length, in tense tones, his eyes fixed on the cubes.

The Captain seized the dice and threw hurriedly.

Then both men leaned over the table, their eyes fascinated by the tiny black dots on the cubes.

When at length they had grasped the result a remarkable contrast was observable in their bearing.

The Captain leaned back in his chair and drew a long breath.

The other rose from his seat with a half-smothered cry of despair.

"Finis!" he ejaculated, staggering blindly from the room like a man who had seen a ghost.

The Captain had thrown a double six.

\* \* \* \* \*

Five minutes later Alice Somersby saw her brother go upstairs to his room with a half-dazed look in his eyes that sent a shudder through her frame and made her clutch her tiny hands and long that she were a man who had seen a ghost.

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The Captain glanced at her face, which was pale and expressionless, and then proceeded.

The girl's luck continued in the ascendant, and the Captain grumbled and little by little the girl's wins increased.

"By Jove! You have exhausted my money!" said the Captain at length, with a cracked, high-pitched laugh.

"You can stake the paper you won this afternoon," said the girl, in a low voice.

The Captain glanced at her face, which was pale and expressionless, and then proceeded.

The girl's luck continued in the ascendant, and the Captain grumbled and little by little the girl's wins increased.

"I have nothing left but Mr. Somersby's reversion," he whispered.

"Stake that," said the girl.

The Captain hesitated for a moment, but a warning look from his opponent's eyes daunted him, and he went on recklessly. He lost again, and threw up his hands with an attempt at a smile.

He sat down and watched them fascinated by the spectacle.

The Captain's luck had changed, and little by little the girl's wins increased.

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A common sense order issued at Washington directs that all patent medicines, when found to contain an undue percentage of alcohol, shall be classed as spirituous liquors and their sale regulated as such. The patent medicine men are enraged at this designation of their sure cures as mere intoxicants, to be taxed as ordinary tipple. That is what these compounds are apt to become even though containing some valuable therapeutic principle. People who would shun plain whiskey take them as tonics. In fact, the patent medicine habit is known to every medical practitioner, who sometimes finds it inveterate and hard to cure. The trade is known to be immensely profitable, and investigation has shown that it flourishes most in prohibition towns and districts where those who cannot obtain liquor in the ordinary way get what they want in the guise of medicine. The government order will put a stop to that trade and this is a chief reason why the patentees are petitioning to have it rescinded. When liquor was prohibited in the North-West Territories under the Mackenzie Act, the great quantity of patent nostrums sent there surprised the Inland Revenue Department. But the reason was soon discovered when it was found that the Indians consumed a great deal of certain "cures" which contained about three-fourths alcohol. The order is in the spirit of the law which requires that all foods and compounds intended for human consumption shall be plainly labelled as what they really are, for the protection of the public against false pretences and adulteration. We cannot see why this principle should not be fully applied to patent remedies by requiring their formulae to be printed on the labels.

## Houses of Refuge.

Dr. Smith, the inspector of prisons and charities, has intimated to the Wentworth County Council that the law passed by the Legislature some years ago, requiring the establishment of County Houses of Refuge, will be strictly enforced.

This is as it should be; for it is but fair that all counties should be treated alike. It has been abundantly proven that the poor can be better cared for, and at a smaller expense, under systematic treatment in a county institution, than they can be under the haphazard arrangement which has so long been in vogue, of each municipality caring for its own poor. It is, then, in the interest of the counties and the recipients of their bounty that the law should be carried into effect.

The Hastings County Council have had the subject under consideration for a year or more, but has not, as yet, come to a decision as to the site. The matter will come up for final disposal at the next session, when, no doubt, a decision will be made.—Ontario.

## Disappointed Excursionists.

Sunday evening when the steamer North King arrived at Belleville on her way to Rochester she had her full complement of passengers. Nearly 200 tickets had been sold at Belleville, but the boat refused to take the purchasers aboard. For over two hours the boat remained owing to a break in the machinery, and during that time a battle royal was waged between those on the dock and on the boat. Stones, sticks, and chairs were the weapons used, and nearly all the windows on the port side of the vessel were smashed. A young man named John Haslip was knocked unconscious. Those who had purchased tickets were given their money back.

## Smallpox in Faraday Township.

Dr. Bell, Inspector of the Provincial Board of Health, recently visited Faraday township, in this county, at the request of the local authorities in order to diagnose and advise upon an epidemic that had puzzled them for some time. He found it to be smallpox of a very mild type.

Acting upon his advice, Dr. Embury of Bancroft, the local Health Officer, lost no time in calling a meeting of the Health Board and taking steps to carry out the necessary precautions to check the spread of the epidemic. The Faraday Township School has been closed, as well as the Union School on the border of Herschel and Faraday townships, where the disease was prevalent among the scholars. There is no doubt that the steps taken will prevent the spread of the epidemic.

Dr. Bell says that in the townships named there was no vaccination at the time of the smallpox outbreak in Hastings county several years ago. At this time there is no smallpox in the districts where vaccination was then enforced.

Charles King, formerly of Salt Lake City, who murdered Edward Hayward, a young Englishman, at Lesser Slave Lake a year ago, was hanged at Edmonton on Saturday.

## Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries before inflammation occurs, they may be healed without maturation and in about one-third the time required by the old treatment. This is the greatest discovery and triumph in medical science. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also relieves the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Chamberlain's Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by all Druggists.

## HEAT AND LIGHT.

## The Difference in the Penetrating Ability of Their Rays.

The rays of heat and light are quite independent of each other in their ability to penetrate different substances. For illustration, glass allows the sun's heat to pass through as readily as it does the rays of light, and that without heating the glass too. If the glass be coated with lampblack, however, the rays of light are arrested, but the heat passes through as before, not a single degree's difference in the latter phenomenon being noticeable. Then, again, both heat and light pass through water, provided it is clear. One of the oddities in this connection is this: Although the heat and light pass through water in its normal state, the addition of a little powdered alum, which readily dissolves without leaving the least murkiness, will arrest the rays of heat to such an extent as to almost immediately raise the temperature of the water to a perceptible degree, yet the light continues to pass through as before.

Ice, like glass, also transmits both heat and light. Dr. Sutherland in "Observations Upon the Icebergs of Baffin's Bay" says: "Several pieces of granite were found deeply imbedded in ice without any communications with outside air. These were all surrounded with what might be termed an atmosphere of water." The explanation of such an oddity is this: The heat passing through the ice had been absorbed by the stones until their temperature had been raised to a degree sufficient to melt the ice around them.

## A WEST AFRICAN CITY.

## The Capital of Liberia Was Named After President Monroe.

Monrovia was named after the celebrated president of the United States, Monroe, who is responsible for that doctrine which inhibits any European nation from further conquests in the new world. The capital of Liberia is divided into two parts, the low and shoreward sections being given over to large settlements of Kra boys and indigenous negroes, while the upper part of the town is inhabited by American-Liberians and European consuls and traders. This civilized part of the town is composed of broad grass grown streets and substantial, well built, comely looking houses, churches, offices and public buildings.

This smart appearance of the houses is in somewhat striking contrast to the neglected condition of the roads. These have never been made and are simply the unleveled rock of more or less flat surface. Consequently at the present time they are absolutely unsuited to any vehicle, though I have seen an enterprising Liberian negotiate them with a bicycle. They are generally covered with a very short, close tuft of thickly growing plants, which is kept in the condition of turf by the constant nibbling of the pretty little cattle that frequent the streets of Monrovia. A less agreeable feature are the pigs, which exist in great numbers and perform the office of scavengers.—Sir Harry Johnston.

## A Whistler Retort.

James MacNeill Whistler, the artist, was appreciated among his friends as much for his trenchant wit and sarcastic sayings as for his genius. A young lady on one occasion, her first meeting with Whistler, was giving vent to her appreciation of the "artistic temperament" and was evidently of the opinion that she possessed that requisite herself.

"It is wonderful," she said in conclusion, "what a difference there is between people."

"Yes," replied Whistler, "there is a great deal of difference between matches, too, if you only look close enough, but they all make about the same blaze."

## London Beggars in 1700.

In the year 1700 John Cary had this to say about London and its beggars:

"He that walks the streets and observes the fatigues used by the beggars to make themselves seen objects of charity must conclude that they take more pains than an honest man doth at his trade. Beggary is now become an art of mystery, to which children are brought up from their cradles. Anything that may move compassion is made a livelihood, a sore leg or arm, or, for want thereof, a pretended one."

## Cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness is one of the great miracle workers of the world. It reinforces the whole man, doubles and trebles his power and gives new meaning to his life. No man is a failure until he has lost his cheerfulness, his optimistic outlook. The man who carries a smiling face and keeps cheerful in the midst of discouragements, when things go wrong, when the way is dark and doubtful, is sure to win.—Success Magazine.

## Gave Her Away.

"Did the father give the bride away?"

"I should say he did. He got ratified, and what do you say he said as he handed her over to the bridegroom? 'It is more blessed to give than to receive!'"

## A Friend.

A new definition of "friend" was given by an English schoolboy the other day in an essay: "A friend is a person who knows all about you, and likes you just the same."

## A Burmese Saying.

Who aims at perfection will be above mediocrity; who aims at mediocrity will be far short of it.

People who claim to be blunt generally have the sharpest tongues.—Boston Transcript.

## DIPLOMACY.

## A Polite Business Very Much Like the Practice of Law.

Diplomacy is a matter of business, though a polite business, hedged about with etiquette and forms and adorned with a few frills. Get behind the lingerie and the linings and go to the heart of the thing and you will find it very much like the practice of law. The man with the best case ought to win, and when he doesn't and the man with the poorer case does win it is because he is the better man and knows better how to present his case and how to handle it. There is another popular notion that the American diplomatic establishment is weak because our representatives abroad contend with men trained all their lives in the diplomatic school. We have no permanent diplomatic establishment. Our ambassadors and ministers abroad are picked from law offices, editorial rooms and even counting rooms. Usually they have had no previous acquaintance with diplomatic work. Yet nine times out of ten they are more than a match for the men they have to deal with abroad. Breadth and strength of character, knowledge of human nature and experience gained in the rough and tumble of life count for quite as much as the other fellows' dilettante culture. It is the judgment of the best observers throughout the world that our successful American lawyers and editors easily hold their own against their competitors.—Walter Wellman in Success.

## HOW BROKERS WORK.

## Four Different Kinds of Operators Who Execute Orders.

Let's see what a broker is exactly. He's the man whose services you must seek if you wish to buy or sell stocks. You can't do a thing in Wall street without that broker. You can't fill your own orders in Wall street any more than you can fill your own teeth. The broker is to you as a spectator what a dentist is to you as a man with a toothache.

Now, operations on the floor of the Stock exchange are conducted by four groups—first, by individual speculators who trade on their own account, and these of course are members of the exchange; second, by brokers who lend money for banks; third, by commission houses which buy and sell bonds and stocks for persons not members of the exchange, and, fourth, by specialists who are also called floor brokers, and oftentimes "dollar brokers" or "two dollar brokers," and who execute orders for commission houses. In turn, commission houses are of two kinds—those that conduct one home office and many branch offices connected by private wire, and those that conduct a local and mail business.

To a broker in one of these classes your order is given. In executing your orders and those of others the broker's earnings may be any sum from \$10—more usually \$100—to thousands a day.

## The Spread of Banking.

The Bank of England was established in 1694, the Bank of Scotland a few years later, and these institutions were not long in finding imitators. As trade in the provinces increased, substantial men began to feel the inconvenience of being their own bankers and retaining all their wealth in their oaken chests. Gradually they began to open accounts with some of the London bankers, which they utilized for their business transactions. Doubtless such men were beset by many friends and customers to accommodate them through their banking account, and thus the well do to trader developed into the country banker with his London agent, who much preferred to do business and incur carriage and postage with some one leading firm in a town to having several small customers in the same place.—London Standard.

## The Pensions of Europe.

A traveler who has toured Europe with his wife at \$4 a day for the two declares that the pensions are the base of his cheap travel. In every continental city visited they easily found delightful pensions at \$1.20 a day each. The pensions have not the style and display of the hotels, but they have all the comfort and the servants' fees are fewer and smaller. Breakfast includes bread and coffee, nothing more. Luncheon and dinner are coarse meals, very much alike. Some one in the house always speaks English.

## To Tell a Horse's Age.

The age of a horse cannot always be told by looking at its teeth. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that this method is useless for a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the edge of the lower eyelid, and another wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must count the teeth plus the wrinkles.

## Noah Not First.

George—Was he the first one that came from the ark when it landed? John—Noah. George—You are wrong. Don't the good book tell us that Noah came forth? So there must have been three ahead of him.

## The Single Misfortune.

"Misfortunes never come singly, you know, Miss Priscilla."

"Alas," said the poor maiden, shaking her head, "the single misfortune is the worst of all!"

## Punishment to Fit the Crime.

Judge—it seems to me I've seen you before. Prisoner—You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons. Judge—Twenty years.—School Board Journal.

## New Imported Jackets.

Fresh from the hands of the most skilled Jacket Manufacturers in the World—The Germans—our first showing of New Jackets are now on display. There's a most distinct style change this season, —the coats being much longer and consequently warmer.

The tight, semi and loose fitting garments are all being shown, which ensures satisfactory fit for every figure.

The EMPIRE is one of the newest styles. This coat comes with a yoke back and side or box plaits and is loose fitting.

Our present showing consists of MANNISH TWEED effects and white warm coats. These are not heavy and make ideal garments for Fall.

New garments will be arriving daily until the assortment is complete, when we will have the finest range seen in this city.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets in Mannish Tweeds, with self plaid linings, covert cloth, etc., ranging in price from \$6.50 up.

## The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

## DREAMLESS SLEEP.

## There Is No Such Thing, According to an English Scientist.

According to Sir Arthur Mitchell of English fame, there is no such thing as dreamless sleep; that thinking is involuntary—to the extent at least that we cannot cease to think under any order of the will; that thinking never ceases during life and is essential to the continuance of life; that dream thinking is uncontrolled and undirected by the will, is never coherent and concentrated, is more or less of the same character as thinking in delirium and constitutes a state of mental disorder which is not a state of disease; that thinking when awake is always to some extent under the control of the will by which it is directed to a subject and kept there; that there are many degrees of sleep and wakefulness and as many degrees of efficiency in the controlling power of the will; that thinking, like breathing or the beating of the heart, does not cause a sense of weariness, though all three have a wearing effect on all the organs concerned; that the will's inhibiting and directing work brings fatigue and a demand for rest; that the will finds this rest and refreshment in sleep and that the frequent occurrence of a state of disordered mind in sleep does not do us harm, but on the contrary does us good.

## A BABOON HUNT.

## Horribly Suggestive of Slaughter of Human Beings.

A traveler writing from South Africa describes a baboon hunt as follows: "Very slowly we spread out round about the base of the kopje and began a crawling ascent through the thick scrub. Kaffirs and farmers together, we formed something of a loose circle around the kopje. Daylight found us drawing near the higher spurs of the kopje and the Kaffirs were busy beating.

Then the sport began, and pretty unctuous it was. A good many baboons broke through our circle, for we only mustered seven guns, but as we neared the top of the kopje I could tell by the noises all about me that some execution was being done. My first kill gave me a most uncomfortable thrill. It was horribly like picking off a man.

"The baboons were great big, human looking brutes, quite capable of picking up a lamb in their hands and running off with it. As a fact, they generally content themselves with ripping the beast open to get at the curdled milk within. But their cries were the most horribly human thing about them and the gestures of their waving arms. When we all met a careful count was made. Thirty baboons had been bagged. Seven had fallen to my gun."

The Canadian Dairymen is of special interest to all who are in the dairy business.

—Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF FINE PRINTING AT SHORT NOTICE.

## A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

## WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

## OUR GREAT CLEARING SALE! OF ALL 1904 Wall Papers.

We will sell the balance of our 1904 Wall Papers at just half of the regular price.

We will not carry old papers far into the new year, and each year we adopt this method of closing out to make room for the new year's papers.

We have abundant assortment too for you to select from. Papers at all prices and all sorts of styles.

This is a grand opportunity for you to save money and get your spring housecleaning done early.

We keep the best Paperhangers and Painters obtainable.

Our prices are very moderate, less than elsewhere for similar work. We execute the very highest class of decorative work done in the Dominion, and we go anywhere for business.

We keep Lead, Oils, Paints, etc., and sell to our customers at wholesale prices when we do the work.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY, Decorator, BELLEVILLE. Wall Papers, Paints, Oils, etc. Wholesale and Retail.

## Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe ..... \$1.80  
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture ..... 1.80

The Family Herald &amp; Weekly Star, with premium picture ..... 1.80

The Weekly Sun ..... 1.80

The Toronto News (Daily) ..... 1.80

The Toronto Star (Daily) ..... 1.80

The Toronto Globe (Daily) ..... 4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.80

The Canadian Dairymen ..... 1.80

The Canadian Dairymen is of special interest to all who are in the dairy business.

—Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

## Wedding Invitations NEATLY PRINTED IN THE BEST STYLE AT THE

## NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

## The News-Argus TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

## TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

## At News-Argus Office

## The NEWS-ARGUS TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

## TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

## To Jan. 1, 1906, 15c.

## Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

## Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been

saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my

practice as a medicine for all throat and lung

trouble. I know, I know, for all throat and lung

trouble, J. K. NOONAN, Waltham, Mass.

25c. 50c. \$1.00. All druggists.

J. C. AYER &amp; CO., Lowell, Mass.

for The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

## The News-Argus TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

## TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

## At News-Argus Office

## The NEWS-ARGUS TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

## TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

## To Jan. 1, 1906, 15c.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### Marriage Licenses.

GEORGE E. CRYER, Issuer.

Residence, - Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN  
OPTOMETRIST, Oculist. Member Canadian  
Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-  
rected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN  
DENTISTRY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO,  
GRADUATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF DENTAL SUR-  
GONS, OF TORONTO.

OFFICES—Over Sovereign Bank.

Open every day. Evenings by appointment only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,  
BARRISTER, Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.,  
OFFICES—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-  
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's  
Block, Mill Street.

W. J. McCAMON,  
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.,  
100 Bay Street, Front and  
Bridge Streets  
MONEY TO LOAN.

STIRLING LODGE  
NO. 239.  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
Conley block,  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.  
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORON-  
TO UNIVERSITY, WILL VISIT STIRLING  
professionally, the second and last Friday in  
each month, until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and  
all the apparatuses known to Dentists  
will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

Report of S. S. No. 22, Sidney

IV. CLASS. Total 900.—Mary Mc-  
Lachlan 71 H, Myrtle Winsor 723 H,  
Russell Wescott 577, Bruce Richardson  
563, Ethel Wescott absent.

SR. III. 900.—Morley Richardson  
73 H, Jessie McLachlan 714 H, Agnes  
McLachlan 703 H, Amelia McLachlan  
663, Aletha Nolan 629, Harry Hager  
man 881, Ethel Wallace 858.

JR. III. 950.—Frank Winsor 731 H,  
Albert Carlisle 683, Ethel Brooks 664,  
Willie McLachlan 658, Ernest Carlisle  
634, Alberta Weaver 597.

SR. PR. II. 700.—Bessie Richardson  
564 H, Annie Keating 494, Kathleen  
McKee 469.

CLASS I. 550.—Russell Hubble 472,  
Charlie Weaver 467, Gladys Green 466  
H. Clarence Smith 454 H, Maurice  
Winsor 426, Elsie Smith 325.

Average for month 22.950.

Visitors for August and September:  
Miss Fanny Phillips, Miss Mary Mac-  
Millan, Miss Sarah Spur, Mrs. W.  
Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. W. Carlisle,  
Mr. Ross Hoard, Gilbert Winsor, Miss  
Jean McLachlan, Miss Ida Weaver.

M. I. McMULLEN, Teacher.

### School Report

S. S. No. 20, Rawdon, for SEPTEMBER.

The names are arranged in order of  
merit:—

V. CLASS—Nellie Mason.

IV. CLASS, SR.—Teresa Forrestell,  
" JR.—Flossie Heagle, Her-  
mon Sexsmith, Cora Mosher, K. Bates-  
man, Harold Forde, Gertie Forrestell,  
Mabel Clarke, Mabel Haslett.

III. CLASS, SR.—Pearl Thompson,  
Carrie Potts, Minnie Mumby, Agnes  
Green, Zinnie Fenn, Martha Rosebush,  
Olive Welch, Jennie Green, Victor Mc-  
Connell, Wesley Thompson, Willie  
Haslett, Willie Heagle, Geo. S. Bates-  
man, Arthur McConnell, Harry Mason.

III. CLASS, JR.—Geo. Clark, Lily  
Forrestell, R. Thompson, Martha Heagle,  
Lily Potts, Myrtle McMullen, Mary  
Green, Gordon Clarke, Marie Forrestell,  
Pearl Quackenbush, Duncan Nerris,  
John Forrestell, Earl Mason, Percy  
Morgan, Archibald Reid, Willie Thompson,  
Jessie McKeown, Grace Morgan.

J. E. STEWART, Teacher.

### S. S. No. 6, Rawdon.

SR. IV.—Annie Farrell 630.

JR. IV.—Thomas Cranston 577, Hen-  
ry Farrell 524, Reginald Sine 488, Ken-  
neth Sine 347.

SR. III.—Bessie Ashley 484, Gladys  
Bailey 483, Eva Bailey 372.

JR. III.—Bertha Fair 543, May Ner-  
ria 538, Emma Nerria 316.

II.—Nellie Caverley 428, Mand Nash  
491, Irene Sine 438, Ethel Thompson  
421, Mabel Bailey 418, Leatha Nerria  
346.

Pr. II.—Sam McMullen 250.

SR. PR. I.—Mabel Caverley 120.

JR. PR. I.—Ethel Cranston 100, Lili-  
an McMullen 100, Vera Sine 90.

Average attendance 23.22. Visitors 4.

A. R. MCKENNA, Teacher.

### S. S. No. 7, Rawdon

IV. CLASS.—Pearl Demill, Maggie  
Bateman, Warren Harlow.

JR. III.—Gladys Tucker, Kathleen  
Conley, Martha Bateman.

SR. II.—Neal, Earl Drewry.

JR. PR. II.—Claude Tucker, Tena  
Conley, Martha Bateman.

SR. PR. I.—Harold Brown, Gerald  
Brown, Gussie Hagerman.

JR. PR. I.—Everett Drewry, Evelyn  
Drewry.

M. F. WESTON, Teacher.

The Dominion Government have de-  
cided not to interfere with the British  
Columbia statute imposing a tax of \$50  
on commercial travellers who enter the  
Province from places outside.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a  
touch of pneumonia, which left her with an  
awful cough. She had spells of coughing  
just now and then, with the whooping cough  
and some throat trouble, but not a cough at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm.  
She stopped coughing and got stout and fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bussard Brubaker,  
III. This remedy is for sale by all drug-  
ists.

Church Anniversary.

Rev. S. E. Dixon will preach Anniversary  
sermons in the Wellman's Methodist Church on Sabbath, Oct.  
15th, at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Free  
will offerings will be taken.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and  
25 cents each insertion; over three lines,  
75 cents each insertion, and in larger than  
the ordinary type, 100 cents.

To Transient Advertisers.—10¢ per line each  
insertion. No insertion less than 25¢.

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train calls at Stirling station as follows:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex.—6:37 a.m. Passenger—10:17 a.m.  
Passenger—6:45 p.m. Mail & Ex.—8:45 p.m.

### The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1905.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

Mr. Fred Rollins, of Madoc, has  
leased a store in the Coulter block, in  
which he intends buying all kinds of  
farm produce.

Don't forget the meeting which is  
called for to-morrow evening at the  
Stirling House, for the consideration of  
starting a ground skating rink in this  
village.

We are paying 60¢ per bushel for Rye at  
Mill.

C. J. BOLDRICK.

Mr. Wm. Rodgers is now buying all  
kinds of grain at the elevator. The  
prices now offered are:—Wheat 70¢,  
rye 50 to 55¢, peas 60 to 65¢, oats 25 to  
28¢, barley 40¢.

On the 26th of Sept. Messrs. Lake &  
Abbott threshed for Mr. Thos. Green,  
on lot 4 in the 9th con. of Sidney, 1,116  
bushels of wheat, oats and barley in  
seven and one-half hours.

The anniversary of the Gunpowder  
Plot, Nov. 5th, comes on Sunday this  
year. L. O. L. No. 509, Rawdon, in  
tend holding a celebration on Saturday,  
Oct. 4th. Further particulars later.

Another car of C. B. Cedar Shingles to  
hand, \$2.50 per M. Splendid width. Call  
and see them.

C. J. BOLDRICK.

The anniversary services and thank-  
offering in connection with the Method-  
ist Church, Stirling, will be held on  
Sunday, Oct. 22nd. Rev. N. A. Mc-  
Diarmid of Madoc, will preach morn-  
ing and evening.

The Central Ontario Railway have  
issued a new time table, which goes  
into effect on Monday next, Oct. 9th.  
Trains leave Anson Jct. going north at  
7.10 a.m. and 2.05 p.m.; going south at  
10.05 a.m. and 4.25 p.m.

TO FEEDERS.

We have now on hand at Mill all kinds  
of feed, ground, our own grinding, \$1.00 per  
cwt. Strong Bakers Flour, \$2.50 cwt.

C. J. BOLDRICK.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yester-  
day 1125 boxes of cheese were offered.  
The sales were: Bird 425, and Whitton  
700, all at 11/5/cwt. The Board ad-  
journed for two weeks, and will meet  
again on Oct. 18th at 4 o'clock p.m.

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day 1125 boxes of cheese were offered.  
The sales were: Bird 425, and Whitton  
700, all at 11/5/cwt. The Board ad-  
journed for two weeks, and will meet  
again on Oct. 18th at 4 o'clock p.m.

Bailey Bros. have removed their  
barber shop to a part of Mr. David  
Martin's shop, occupying the west half  
of the shop. Mr. Jas. Boldrick has  
leased the place just vacated by Bailey  
Bros., and it is being fitted up for a  
store.

Mr. Jas. Ackers, who is starting in  
the livery business here, has purchased  
from Mr. Henry Kerr his carriage show  
room, and is having it remodelled for  
stables. The addition of this livery  
makes five engaged in this business in  
town.

A Vancouver paper of a recent date  
says: "Miss Lillian Stickle, soprano  
soloist, and recently appointed an asso-  
ciate of the Toronto Conservatory of  
Music, has decided to become a resident  
of this city. She was a pupil of Wm.  
Shakespeare of London, Eng. Miss  
Stickle has joined the faculty of the  
Vancouver Conservatory of Music."

At the regular meeting of the village  
Council on Monday evening no busi-  
ness was transacted on account of the  
absence of the Reeve, and an adjourn-  
ment was made to Wednesday even-  
ing. At the meeting on Wednesday  
evening the only business done was the  
passing of two or three accounts, and  
the settling with the contractor for the  
cement walks recently put down.

Lumber, Shingles and Wood for sale  
at Anson. R. G. KINGSTON.

Mr. W. T. Sine left last evening for  
Beachburg, North Renfrew, where an  
illustration Fair is being held to-day  
and to-morrow. Mr. H. B. Cowan, the  
Provincial Superintendent, has invited  
all agricultural societies to send repre-  
sentatives to this fair, and one to be  
held at Simcoe, Norfolk County, on Oct.  
18 and 19. Mr. Sine has been appointed  
by the Central Hastings Agricultural  
Society to visit Beachburg, and Mr. C.  
W. Thompson will visit Simcoe.

The annual convention of the Camp-  
bellford district of the Women's Mis-  
sionary Society, held in the Methodist  
Church here yesterday was a most suc-  
cessful one in every respect. Three  
sessions were held, which were well atten-  
ded, both by delegates from the dif-  
ferent Auxiliaries of the district, and our  
own town people. At the afternoon and  
evening sessions several excellent  
papers and addresses were given, which  
were most helpful to those interested in  
the great work of this Society. At the  
closing session Mrs. (Rev.) Adams, of  
Norwood, gave the address of the even-  
ing, which was highly appreciated by all.

Church Anniversary.

Rev. S. E. Dixon will preach Anniversary  
sermons in the Wellman's Methodist Church on Sabbath, Oct.  
15th, at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Free  
will offerings will be taken.

### Y. P. S. Union Convention.

Everything points to a very interest-  
ing and profitable meeting of the Ontario  
Christian Endeavor Union at the con-  
vention to be held in Belleville on  
Oct. 10-12. The singing is to be under  
the direction of E. O. Exell, of Chicago,  
who will be assisted by a local choir of  
about 100 voices. Among the speakers  
who have arranged to address the meet-  
ings are Mr. Wm. Shaw, of Boston;  
Rev. Elmore Harris, D. D., Rev. J. G.  
Shearer, B. A., Rev. Dr. McTavish,  
Rev. Alex. Ester, M. A., Rev. S. D.  
Chown, of Toronto, Rev. Dr. W. S. Mc-  
Tavish, of Deseronto, Rev. E. A.  
Henry, B. A., of Hamilton.

MR. AND MRS. ARCHIE MONTGOMERY:

No notice of your intended removal from  
our village to another, friends and neighbors,  
cannot let the occasion pass without en-  
deavoring in some measure to show our  
respect to you, and also to express our re-  
spect at your departure.

For many years you have proved your-  
selves kind, upright and reliable neighbors.

Here you have endured the hardships  
and privations of a pioneer life, but  
you have experienced joys and sorrows,  
and we trust that you leave your old home and  
neighbors to seek a better home. We would  
willingly retain you amongst us, yet we are  
pleased to know that Fortune has  
smiled upon you, and that in the sunset  
of your lives you may claim a well-earned  
rest. In order to contribute towards that  
rest, we ask you to accept the sum of \$100,  
trusting that they may prove not only a  
physical resting place, but also a pleasant  
connecting link with the past, bringing  
to your memory kind recollections  
of old associations. We hope God may  
spare you for many years to enjoy them,  
and that we may still have the pleasure of  
meeting with you.

Signed in behalf of the community,

WM. RODGERS,  
ROBT. LANIGAN.

Ridge Road, Oct. 2, 1905.

### PERSONALS.

Mrs. T. Barry, of Tamworth, is visiting  
friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Ashley attended Cee  
Hill Fair this week.

Mrs. John Shaw is visiting relatives in  
Toronto and Buffalo.

Mrs. M. Kerby and Mrs. Coyne are visiting  
friends at Toronto.

Mr. Roy Weese, of Bancroft, called on  
friends in town to-day.

Mr. W. H. Hubbell, of Marmora, was in  
town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bull, of Oshawa, are vis-  
iting relatives and friends here.

Captain Conger, of Belleville, was the  
guest of Col. Halliwell, on Tuesday.

Mr. H. W. Denyes, of Carleton Place,  
was in town for a few days this week.

Mr. Hume Bissonnette left on Monday  
last to attend the Normal School at Ham-  
ilton.

Miss Winnie Moon returned on Monday  
after visiting friends at Peterboro for a  
few days.

Mrs. O. R. Lambly and Miss Maud  
Lambly, of Belleville, are spending the  
week with Miss M. K. Lambly.

Mrs. Jos. Frappé and little daughter, of  
Campbellford, are spending a few days with  
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Currie.

Mrs. Roy Strett returned home to Mill-  
bridge after spending a couple of weeks  
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome  
Conley, and friends.

Mrs. Jessie Chard, who graduated in  
Winnipeg General Hospital in July last,  
has been appointed Lady Superintendent  
of Neepawa Hospital.

Mrs. A. Benedict and children, Gertrude  
and Roy, of Middleport, N. Y., are home to  
spend the winter with her parents, Mr.  
and Mrs. Jerome Conley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Howell and Miss Lillian,  
of the home of the guests of Mr. and Mrs.  
W. R. Warren. They expect to spend a  
few days at Crow Lake before returning.

Mr. Clifford Sine, of Gananoque, has been  
receiving acquaintances in town, after an  
absence of 17 years. Previous to leaving  
here he was a clerk in Parker's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whitty attended the  
wedding of their niece, Miss Loretta Clancy,  
to Mr. Frank Dwyer, of Toronto, which  
took place at Peterboro on Tuesday morning.

Mr. T. G. Clute was taken suddenly ill  
on Sunday last, and this morning Dr.  
Gibson, of Belleville, was called in consulta-  
tion. His many friends will hope for his  
speedy recovery.

Dr. A. M. Welden, who has been asso-  
ciated with Dr. Wait for some time has  
purchased the practice of Dr. A. J. Robertson,  
of Norwood, and has taken his depart-  
ure from our town.

### BIRTHS.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19—On Lot 12, Con. 11,  
Rawdon, a herd of 19 first-class Dairy Cows  
belonging to Mr. S. James Danford. Sale  
at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

### Auction Sale.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19—At Monie, on Sept. 25, 1905, the  
wife of Mr. Henry Thompson, of a son.

GRIFFIN—In Rawdon, on Oct. 4th, to Mr.  
and Mrs. Geo. Griffin, a daughter.

SHARP—In Rawdon, on Oct. 2nd, to Mr. and  
Mrs. Alex. Sharp, a son.

The following persons were named to  
serve with the officers the executive  
committee: Jas. Boldrick, L. Meiklejohn,  
T. G. Clute, Lewis Bird, Jas. Coutts,  
Robert Totten, and Frank Williams.

Moved by Mr. R. A. Williams, seconded  
by Rev. B. F. Byers, that collectors be ap-  
pointed to solicit subscriptions.  
Carried.

It was left for the Executive to name  
the collectors.

Rev. J. G. Potter, agent of the society,  
then gave a very interesting address,  
after which a collection was taken up,  
and the meeting closed by Rev. Mr. Byers pronouncing the  
benediction.



Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

### KIDNAPPED BABY.

Man Learns He Was Only An Adopted Child.

Forty-seven years ago a father and mother of Manchester, England, endeavored unavailingly to find their kidnapped baby boy. To-day that boy, now a man in middle life, is searching anxiously for the parents he has never known. He is advertising liberally in the London papers under the initials of "C. F. M.," offering a reward for information regarding his parents.

The known facts of this story of a modern Japhet are as follows: In 1858 there lived about twenty miles from Manchester, a well-to-do landowner and his wife, whose name and exact place of residence are, however, unknown. A son was born to them. When only a few months old the baby was taken out by his nurse and neither ever returned. For years the parents searched for the missing boy. No effort was spared to discover his whereabouts. Finally the bereaved parents were compelled to resign themselves to the inevitable. The baby in the meantime was handed over to a sculptor and his wife living in Manchester.

When he was 7 years old the family moved to Liverpool, and five years later went to Toronto, Canada where the boy was educated and started in life. For 34 years he lived there, no suspicion ever crossing his mind that the man and woman he loved as his parents were in no way related to him. Finally, with startling and dramatic suddenness he learned the truth. The sculptor, a widower, lay on his deathbed. He loved his adopted son, and, though he knew he was dying, he could not bring himself to break his long silence and inform his son of his true parentage. As the end neared the old man lay motionless on the bed, his hand clasped in the hand of his adopted son. Suddenly he struggled with a sitting posture and gasped out, "You are not my son. You are—"

Then he fell back dead, taking the secret with him to the grave. Now "C. F. M." is unavailingly seeking his parents, just as 47 years ago they spared no effort to find him.

### RICE CROP FAILS.

Blow Suffered by Japan as a Result of Incessant Rains.

The rice crop of Japan has been almost totally ruined by incessant rains. Less than a quarter crop will be gathered. This is a very serious calamity for Japan, as a large proportion of her inhabitants gain their livelihood from its cultivation. Even with a good crop Japan is obliged to import more and more rice each year to supply the ever-growing demand. Last year, for example, the rice harvest was one of unprecedent abundance, being twenty-one per cent. above the average. The crop realized 264,000,000 bushels.

Nevertheless, the value of rice imported was considerably higher than the previous record level, reached in 1903. The figures were \$30,000,000, as compared with \$25,000,000. Of this amount India's share was more than one-half.

The cultivable area being limited, the increase in population and prosperity largely accounts for the marked increase in the amount of imported rice. The cultivable area is about 7,000,000 acres. The last serious deficiency occurred in 1902, when the crop was but 183,184,242 bushels. In 1903 it rose to 230,516,188 bushels.

### KEEP CHILDREN WELL.

Your little one may be well and happy to-day, but would you know what to do if it awoke to-night with the croup, or went into convulsions or spasms to-morrow? The doctor may come too late. Have you a reliable remedy at hand? Baby's Own Tablets break up colds, prevent croup, reduce fever, check diarrhoea, cure constipation and stomach troubles, help the obstinate little teeth through painlessly, and give sound, healthful sleep. And they contain not one particle of opiate or poisonous "soothing stuff"—this is guaranteed. They are equally good for the new-born infant or the well-grown child.

Mrs. Susan E. Mackenzie, Burk's Corners, Que., says:—"Before I began using Baby's Own Tablets, my little one was weak and delicate, since then she has had splendid health and is growing nicely. I find nothing so good as the Tablets when any of my children are ill." Sold by all druggists, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### STRANGE REPTILE FARM.

Perhaps the most extraordinary reptile farm that was ever instituted was one which existed for a time in Bengal. The proprietor, wishing to keep down the breed of that deadly snake, the cobra, offered a reward for every dead cobra which should be brought in to a police station. The wily Hindu saw an opportunity of making money. Therefore a small syndicate was formed and a nursery for cobras was established.

Brother—"You can't think how nervous I was when I proposed." Sister—"You can't think how nervous she was until you did."

## THE WHITEWAY COLONY

NO PRIVATE OWNERSHIP OF THE LAND.

Trying to Carry Out the Principles of the Russian Philosopher, Tolstoi.

Up on the highest point of the Cotswold Hills in Gloucestershire is a little colony of practical followers of Count Tolstoi, people who believe that it is wrong to live in any way by the labor of others. Unable to carry their faith into practice in the outside world, they have settled in this remote corner of England to extract their living from an inhospitable soil by the labor of their own hands.

One must not suppose, however, that this is a colony of wild-eyed anarchists or dangerous enemies of government. It is true that they objected at first to paying taxes to a government which they declared gave them nothing in return, and one or two men actually carried their passive resistance to the extent of going to jail for their principles, but even the country people round about to-day are forced to admit that they are good neighbors, pay their debts and bother no one—in spite of the active opposition of squire and parson who regard them as dangerous enemies of church and state.

The little colony, which is known as Whiteway, is situated about the center of a triangle the angles of which are formed by the towns of Gloucester, Cirencester and Stroud. It is approached by mountainous roads and lies about seven miles from Stroud, which is the nearest railway station.

The land owned by the colony stretches along the side of a hill and comprises about sixteen acres. The tract was left to a set of trustees headed by Aylmer Maude, the well-known English disciple of Tolstoi, by a farmer of the neighborhood who had become a convert to the theories of the Russian philosopher.

It was expressly stipulated that there should be no private ownership of the tract, and at first it was a puzzle to fix upon a plan by which this provision in the will should be carried out. At last the plan at present in operation was hit upon.

The land, of course, so far as its legal aspect is concerned, is held absolutely by the trustees, but anyone who is willing to work on it and live in harmony with the colonists is welcome to settle on an acre and cultivate it. He may do so free of all charge, but he must not attempt to acquire any title to it, and as soon as he ceases to cultivate it with his own hands all his interest in it ceases.

There are at present about a dozen families in the colony and there are a couple of acre plots vacant, but it is expected that they will soon be taken up. They were rendered vacant by the efforts of the persons who had taken them up to secure absolute ownership in them.

Apart from their peculiar views as to ownership in land and the immorality of living by the labor of others, the colonists are perfectly normal people. Living, as they do, an open life, they have adopted some reforms in dress, but these are not the result of any fixed belief; rather they are the result of an effort to find the clothing most suitable to the growing demand. Last year, for example, the rice harvest was one of unprecedent abundance, being twenty-one per cent. above the average. The crop realized 264,000,000 bushels.

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The colonists are known to the inhabitants of the surrounding villages, but there is nothing invidious in this title. Ask any one of the villagers about them and he will tell you how some of the Queer People came into his cottage when his wife or child was ill and gave the advantage of their knowledge to the family support by caring for fowls.

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The fact is that the colonists are nearly all from a much higher station in life and better educated than their neighbors. One is the son of a baronet who sacrificed his material prospects in life for the sake of living in accordance with the principles in which he believed.

Another was the manager of a prosperous bank in Scotland, and a third was a large farmer in the south of England. There is a sprinkling of city folk, clerks and the like, and

the amount of wood which is used every year for the manufacture of pencils is almost incredible. There are 4,000 acres of cedar trees, all grown especially for this purpose alone, and of these 2,000 acres are in Florida. In Bavaria alone there are some forty pencil factories.

## A Pleasant Surprise

For tea drinkers is to give them a hot, steaming cup of fragrant

## Blue Ribbon

TEA instead of the ordinary kind. They'll notice the difference quick enough, then nothing will do them but Blue Ribbon Tea.

### TRY THE RED LABEL.

"Why do the roses fade slowly away?" she inquired poetically. "Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

It is the Farmer's Friend.—The farmer is patient ready for wounds in the body or for afflictions of the respiratory organs and for house-keepers. It will also find a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs and any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

Do you want to sell your farm? If so, send us a sketch of it and we will list it in our next Farm Bulletin. We will sell it at a reasonable price. If we sell we charge two and one-half per cent. commission. If we do not sell, we take no fee.

Do you want to buy a farm? Before doing so, send us for our Farm Bulletin. There are hundreds of farms to choose from. We can satisfy you and save you money besides.

### RUTHERFORD & RILEY, Hamilton

LUMINOUS SHRIMPES

Luminous shrimps have been discovered by the Prince of Monaco in the course of his deep-sea fishing in the Mediterranean. They live at a depth of from 1,100 to 1,600 fathoms. They are of the size of fine prawns, and are studded with small phosphorescent spots. These light their way in the gloom of the deep waters.

THE JAPS did it. They supplied the Menthol found in the "A. L. Menthol" which relieves instantly headache, headache, rheumatism and sciatica.

Bank Teller—"This cheque has your husband's name signed to it, Mrs. Nuwed, but he has neglected to fill in the amount wanted." Mrs. Nuwed—"Oh, that doesn't matter. Just give me all there is to his credit."

Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and kindred ailments, take wings before the healing qualities of South American Nervine. Thomas Hoskins, of Durhams, Ont., took this medicine, followed directions, and was cured permanently of the worst form of Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia. He has recommended it to others with gratifying results. It's a great nerve builder.—12.

Miss Passay—"I prize that book very highly. It is a very old edition." Miss Budde—"Yes, dear, I thought it must be when I saw on the fly-leaf that it was presented to you on your twenty-first birthday."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives little satisfaction by restoring health to those who take it.

She—"Mr. Riche says very bitter things about those lazy sons of his, but his wife is always making excuses for them." He—"Yes, she makes excuses, but he has to make allowances for them; that's what angers him."

Lover's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant and Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Old Grabenheimer (tearfully)—"Bromise, bromise me, mein dear boy, dat you vill make mein daughter happy." Young Nickelbaum (briskly)—"I guarantees berfect satisfaction, Meester Grabenheimer, or I returns der goots."

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

Lady of the House—Well, Professor, I hope you are enjoying your dinner. Professor—Oh, yes; I have to-day an appetite worthy of a better cause.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart acts directly and quickly, alleviates the heart's aches, and most certainly relieves all signs of weakness, fluttering, sinking, smothering, or palpitation. This wonderful cure is the only one which can cure the sick patient who has lost his appetite and perfect health. Gives relief in most acute forms of heart disease in 30 minutes.—11.

"Some men say," remarked the beautiful heiress, "that I have no heart." "Oh, that doesn't matter," replied the poor but willing youth: "I'll give you mine."

### For 33 Years

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been before the public, and this together with the fact that its sales have steadily increased year by year, is the best proof of the merit of

### Shiloh

as a cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. Those who have used Shiloh would not be without it. Those who have never used it should know that every bottle is sold with a positive guarantee that, if it doesn't cure you, the dealer will refund what you paid for it. Shiloh

### Has Cured

thousands of the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Let it cure you.

"Last winter I coughed for three months and thought I was going into consumption. I took all sorts of medicines, but nothing did any good. I then got hold of Shiloh's Lung Cure. Four bottles cured me. This winter I had a very bad cold, was not able to sleep, my lungs were sore, and I was again given Shiloh's Lung Cure. Four bottles and I am again well. I have given it to several people and every one of them has been cured."

Joseph, St. Hyacinthe, Que.

### SHILOH

25c. with guarantee at all druggists

ISSUE NO. 40-05.

# LANTERNS! LANTERNS!

WE CAN GIVE YOU

"Kemps" Cold Blast. "Defiance" Cold Blast.

Dash Lanterns.

Common Lanterns.

STOVE BOARDS, Onyx Design, very pretty, fall sizes.

COAL HODS, ASH SIFTERS,

NICKLE PLATED TEA KETTLES,

ELBOWS, STOVE PIPES, etc.

HENRY WARREN & SON,

HARDWARE,

MILL ST.



## The Wet Weather

will soon be here. Be sure and make preparations against the trying Fall months by being well shod. This is the place to get the Best Grades of Wet Weather Footwear.

### Dainty Mode Rubbers

are a specialty with us. We will be glad to show you our Made Rubber. People are beginning to like more and more each year, that for Fit, Finish, Material, Durability and Best in Design, it is necessary to have this make. They cost no more but wear longer than any other Rubber offered for sale. We recommend Dainty Mode Rubbers to you.

### Our Big Fall Stock of Boots and Shoes

is now nearly complete and includes every worthy line for Men, Women and Children. Call and inspect our stock, a pleasure to show such goods.

See the kind of Hand-Made Work we turn out at

**GEO. E. REYNOLDS,**

SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs in exchange.

### HAARLEM IN HOLLAND.

#### An Old Description of the Bustling Dutch Town.

There may not be many points of resemblance between Harlem in New York as it is at present and Haarlem in Holland as it stood more than a century ago. The following translation from an old description of the European Haarlem shows, however, that it was quite a bustling place:

"Haarlem, that wonderful grotesque, with its canal, where the blue water trembles, and the church where the golden glass windows flame, and the stone balcony where the lines dries in the sun, and the roofs green as hops, and the storks that flap their wings round the town clock, stretching out their necks high in the air and catching the drops of rain in their beaks, and the heedless burgomaster who strokes his double chin with his hand, and the infatuated florist who grows thin, his eyes fixed on a tulip, and the Bohemian who falls fainting on her mandolin, and the old man who plays the remmelpot, and the child who blows out a bladder, and the drinkers who smoke in the dingy wine shop, and the maid-servant at the hostelry who hangs up a pheasant at the window."

#### The Teacher.

The teacher must get away from his work for awhile if he wants to regain freshness of life. The weariness of Friday afternoons, when relaxation makes him conscious of the strain of the week's work, is nature's call to the need of rest. If he does not heed this call his efficiency will decline. A jaded teacher cannot arouse interest, and without interest instruction is devoid of value. Dull teaching is a fraud upon humanity.

#### A Mystery Explained.

"It's strange that you should always be so gaunt," remarked the bear to the wolf.

"Well, you see," replied the wolf, "it's all because of the part I'm compelled to play in life. You see, I'm always obliged to keep from the door until there's not a thing left in the house to eat."

#### An Also Ran.

Clara—Did the papers notice your father at the great banquet? Johnny—Yes. Clara—Well, mamma said she could not see his name on the list. Johnny—No, but the list ends up with "and others." That means papa. They always mention him that way.

#### Customary Proficiency.

"How is your son getting on in his new position?"

"First rate," answered Farmer Cottrell. "He knows more about the business now than the boss does. All he has to do is to convince the boss."

The responsibility to tolerance lies with those who have the wider vision. —Elliot.

#### Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safe-guard it is urged that every traveller should have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Balsom before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent a distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale at all Druggists.

**D.R. KIDNEY CURE.**

The power of O. R. KIDNEY CURE is simply wonderful in cases of KIDNEY, BLADDER and URETHRA. It is a good tonic, HEALS and NOURISHES, giving increased strength and vitality. Each bottle of O. R. KIDNEY CURE contains a ten days' treatment, price 50c at all drugstores and dealers.

The O. R. MEDICINE Co., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

### OLD TIME MYSTERIES

#### SOME RIDDLES IN LIFE THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN SOLVED.

**Lands and Peoples That Are Supposed to Have Disappeared—The Legend of the Lost Atlantis—The Ancient Pygmies of Tennessee.**

The public appetite craves nothing so much as a riddle, a secret to guess, but nowadays every man's life is so bare, so exploited, and we live so much out of doors from the cradle to the grave that very few facts or fancies can be kept hidden. There were, however, certain mysteries which during the last century the American public pondered and worried over which are yet unsolved and, except by a few old people, are almost forgotten.

One of these, perhaps the oldest, is the question whether beneath the Atlantic not far from the Bahamas there is a sunken continent known to the Greeks as the lost Atlantis. It was still talked of familiarly in the first half of the last century. Seafaring men declared that when the water was calm and clear they had caught glimpses of ancient cities beneath, with their glittering roofs and spires, and that in certain conditions of the atmosphere the tolling of the bells could be distinctly heard. Treatises were written by learned professors to prove the probability of the legend, and other treatises, as learned and vehement, to disbelieve it.

Certain floats and jetsam, which was washed ashore after heavy storms on the coasts of Georgia and Florida, logs of strange woods unknown to this generation, coins, bits of carved marble and beaten brass—was reported to be the long dead workmen of Atlantis.

The lost colony is now known only as the subject of an ancient fable, but years ago it was by most educated people believed to be an actual fact.

Another much discussed mystery then was what had become of the colony of civilized people who at the time of the settlement of the country lived on the western coast of Greenland.

That country is, as you will see by a glance at the map, shaped something like the half of an egg, cut lengthwise, the flat side upon the earth, the point to the south. The rounded center is a heap of impenetrable ice mountains. As the centuries go by enormous blocks of ice slip from it into the sea and, breaking off, drift slowly down along our coasts. These are the icebergs of the Atlantic ocean. Now, along the narrow strip of habitable land which edges Greenland on this side, tradition says, once dwelt a civilized people who, both in knowledge and the habits of life, were far in advance of the Laplanders.

They were well known to the early Danish navigators, who made frequent mention of them in their logs and reports. The question yet unanswered is, Where are they now? Tradition among the Laplanders reports that the whole colony two centuries ago emigrated in a body to the eastern coast of Greenland, attempting to cross the hitherto impenetrable masses of ice in the center. No tidings ever have come back from them. Some of the scientific men who accompanied the Hayes expedition made this question a matter of special study. They reported that a doubt could hardly exist that these people did once inhabit that part of the coast and that they now had utterly vanished.

If they had been swept away by a pestilence their household belongings at least would be left to tell of them, but not a shard of pottery, not a single grave, remains to show that they ever lived. It was supposed by the Danish missionaries that they had perished in the ranges of ice mountains, but among the Laplanders there were traditions that they had safely reached the western coast and settled there, now forming a civilized community, wholly isolated from the rest of the world. One of Nansen's voyages was, in fact, directed to that coast in the hope of finding this colony. He was not able to reach the northern part of the coast, and the mystery is therefore yet unsolved.

Another problem which perplexed the last generation was the long extinct pygmy race which centuries ago undoubtedly inhabited the Tennessee mountains. Legends among the Indians told of such a tribe of dwarfs, who were supposed to be of more intelligence than the red men. But these legends were very hazy. A burying ground, however, actually was discovered in the early part of the last century in which all of the skeletons were of pygmy proportions. Some of them were carried away to college museums. But as far as I know no scientific inquiry has ever been directed to this question.

Another curious matter which caused much speculation in the early part of the last century was the fate of the colony of French emigres who fled to this country in the eighteenth century and took refuge in the northern part of Alabama. Like those Frenchmen who found safety in Delaware, they were for the most part of noble blood. Marquises and counts earned their living in Wilmington as dancing masters and even chefs, and their descendants live there still.

But the poor gentlefolk who went penniless to Alabama to escape the guillotine penetrated the wilderness and made up a colony of vine growers, farmers, etc. They worked helplessly awhile, starved and then melted away mysteriously. Whether they returned to ungrateful France or died in their exile nobody knows. It was a romantic, tragical question which interested the last generation and is now forgotten. But it is still unanswered.

Mrs. Waggs (reading)—A well known physician says that one should never go into the water after a hearty meal. Waggs—That's right. It's better to go into a first class restaurant after it if one happens to have the price.

Great minds, like heaven, are pleased in doing good, though the ungrateful subjects of their favors are barren in return.—Rowe.

### RAPID WRITERS.

#### Authors Who Did a Great Deal of Work in Little Time.

The rapidity of the ancient writers is seen from the great number of works prepared by them. Livy, for instance, wrote 142 books. Among the Romans, Cicero often wrote three or four important works in a single year. Of later writers, Dr. Johnson, Scott and Byron were all rapid writers. Byron, it is related, wrote "The Corsair" in ten days, while Scott wrote a work for which he was paid £1,000 in ten days. "Rob and His Friends," by Dr. John Brown, was written, it is said, at a single sitting.

The story is told that Dean Shipley once said to Heber, "Suppose you write a hymn for the service tomorrow morning," and by the next morning the hymn known all around the world, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," was written, printed and used in that day's missionary service. Chalmers was once asked how long it took to prepare a sermon. He replied: "That depends on how long you want it. If your sermon is to be half an hour long, it will take you three days; if it is to be three-quarters of an hour, it will take two or perhaps one, but if you are going to preach an hour, then there is not much occasion to think a great deal about it. It may be done in an hour."

Samuel Johnson would write at a single sitting the manuscript for forty-eight printed octavo pages. In one week he wrote "Rasselas" to pay for his mother's funeral, sent it off to the publishers without reading it over and was paid £100 for it.

#### SARCASTIC DEAN SWIFT.

#### Rules and Directions For Servants That He Wrote.

There was a servant problem when Dean Swift was alive just as there is today, and he died in 1745. In his "Rules and Directions For Servants" he wrote: "When you have broken all your earthen vessels below stairs, which is usually done in a week, the copper pot will do as well. It can boil milk, heat porridge, hold small beer. Apply it indifferently to all these uses, but never wash or scour it." And again: "If you want paper to singe a fowl, tear the first book you see about the house. Wipe your shoes, for want of a cloth, on the bottom of a curtain or a damask napkin." "In roasting and boiling," he goes on, "use none but the large coals and save the small ones for the fires above stairs." Another touch that might have been written today is the following: "When a butler cleans the plate leave the whitening plainly to be seen in all the chinks, for fear your lady should not believe you had cleaned it." Once more: "There are several ways of putting out a candle. You may run the candle end against the wainscot, which puts the snuff out immediately; you may lay it on the ground and tread the snuff out with your foot; you may hold it upside down until it is choked in its own grease or cram it into the socket of the candlestick; you may whirr it round in your hand till it goes out."

#### Red Sea Pearls.

Pearl fisheries, of which the world hears little, but which constitute a considerable industry, are carried on at the Lohia Islands, in the lower end of the Red sea. Very few of these pearls find their way to European or American markets, because the local demand almost absorbs the output. Pearls are the most popular of all gems among the inhabitants of India and Arabia and it is seldom that a native woman of any social position is seen without pearl ornaments of some kind, either finger rings, earrings or rings for the nose, and even the feet.

#### Went For a Soldier.

At one of the London police courts a young hooligan was being tried for an assault on an elderly man. The magistrate, noticing an old customer in the hooligan, thought he would give him a little fatherly advice, and remarked: "Young man, I'm surprised at a big, strong, healthy looking fellow like you always getting into trouble. Why, you seem to be always wanting to fight. Why don't you go for a soldier?"

Imagine the smile which illuminated the magistrate's face when the youth replied, "I did once, your honor, and he nearly killed me."

#### His Practical View.

A certain sweet-faced grandmother is sometimes startled by the up-to-date news of her grandchildren. The other day she was telling the youngest of them, a boy five years old, the story of Lot. She showed him the pictures of the wicked cities of the plain enveloped in the fire from heaven. The little chap gazed at the pictured conflagration and then asked: "Were they insured?"

#### Took It Like a Sport.

"Is there a chance for me, Gladys?" "There is, George—one in a million." George was a young man of some experience.

"That's too long a shot," he explained, picking up his hat.

#### Credit and Debit.

"Yes," said Sloopy, "the suit fits me splendidly. Great piece of work; it's a credit to you."

"Yes," replied the tailor, "and please don't forget that it's a debit to you."

#### After a Meal.

Mrs. Waggs (reading)—A well known physician says that one should never go into the water after a hearty meal.

Waggs—That's right. It's better to go into a first class restaurant after it if one happens to have the price.

Great minds, like heaven, are pleased in doing good, though the ungrateful subjects of their favors are barren in return.—Rowe.

### DICKENS IN ROME.

#### The Great Author Was Disappointed In the Italian Capital.

When Charles Dickens arrived in Rome, on Jan. 30, 1845, he was profoundly disappointed. "It was no more my Rome, degraded and fallen asleep in the sun among a heap of ruins, than Lincoln's Inn Fields is." A short time before, while he was straining his eyes across the Campagna, a distant view of the town had recalled London. This feeling soon passed away. He thought spring the most delightful season for Italy. He was again in Rome in 1853; saw J. G. Lockhart, "fearfully weak and broken," smoked and drank punch with David Roberts, who was painting that famous picture of Rome now in the Scottish National gallery. The Pantheon he thought nobler than of yore, the other antiquities smaller.

It was in San Lorenzo square, Florence, that Robert Browning picked up the part manuscript and part printed Roman murder trial of 1698 from which he spun his wonderful "Ring and the Book."

The church of San Lorenzo, in Lucina, off the Corso, in Rome, was the scene of Pompilia's marriage. It was there also that the murdered bodies were laid for the inspection of "half Rome." There was a weird funeral, attended by Capuchins, when we were in this church. While in Rome the Browns stayed at 28 Via del Tritone.

#### COWS IN HOLLAND.

#### In No Other Place In the World Are They Given Such Care.

In Holland cows are to a certain extent a part of the family, for one member of the family always sleeps in the stable to watch, and often the place is made a sort of family sitting room.

The cow stable is generally a large building, paved with brick, upon which the cows lie, straw being scarce. There is a brick paved passage down the center, at one end of which is a fireplace, and the windows are covered with white curtains as dainty as those used in the house proper.

Sometimes the entire family will gather in the stable in the evenings, enjoying the warmth of the fire and exchanging the talk of the day, while the cattle, always placed with their heads facing the central passage, chew their cuds and almost seem to enjoy the human companionship. These cows are seldom brown, most of them being black or white or of the two colors mixed, and because of the fertility of the pasture and the care taken in their keep they are capable of giving large yields of rich milk. In no place in the world are cows made as much of, and from the annual yield of butter it would seem that the care is not taken in vain.

#### TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS & TRADE MARKS

Appropriate designs and descriptions will be quickly ascertained on application for an invention or probability communicated.

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# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

51.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
51.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 5.

## Ward's Clothing.



## There Are More Men

Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from; and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means values-right, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

## DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsted, Black and Blue Worsted, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

## Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

## Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

## FINE FURS—weather permitting.

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

## Ward's Furnishings.

## New Fall Goods.

### New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12½c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

## C. F. STICKLE.

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

## The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.  
Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.  
Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

**HAS HOLDS** in Reserve \$7,355,172.  
in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.  
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

**S. BURROWS,**  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

## THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

### HARVEST OF THE GREAT WEST.

The most important and gratifying news of the day is that which tells of the magnificent harvest in the western provinces of the Dominion, the high quality of the wheat, and the facility with which the great quantity of grain has been handled by the railways. On the fourth of this month eight and a half million bushels of wheat had been marketed by the Canadian Pacific Railway, netting six million dollars to the farmers. As the total yield of wheat in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta is estimated somewhere about ninety million bushels, the quantity moved is only a small part of what has yet to come. At the price given, the total value of the wheat crop would be more than sixty million dollars, to which must be added the value of the barley, oats, rye, flax and other crops, the whole amounting to not less than one hundred million dollars. No greater proof of the vast resources of our western country could be required than is given by these figures. And yet only a comparatively small part of the grain-growing territory has been brought under cultivation. Sir Frederick Borden may not be far astray in estimating a yield of a thousand million bushels of wheat per year when the country is settled. The meaning of this in a national and imperial sense is beyond calculation. It shows, however, that the Dominion contains the power and potency of supplying the whole British empire with bread, if need be, and plenty to spare for other peoples. To Canada directly this year's harvest means abundance and prosperity, for when the farmers are prosperous all classes share in their good fortune. Our country is indeed greatly favored by Providence.—Witness.

### PRESERVATION OF FORESTS.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada, has issued a call for a convention to meet in Ottawa on the 10th, 11th and 12th of January, 1906, under the auspices of the Canadian Forestry Association. In the circular calling the convention the Premier says:

Canada possesses one of the largest areas of virgin forest of any country in the world and is ranked by the European experts first, or among the first, of the important sources of the world's timber supply for the future.

The preservation of the streams in perennial and constant flow, which is largely controlled by the forests on the watersheds, will have an important influence on the industrial and agricultural development of the Dominion. The expansion of our electrical and mechanical industries will be regulated to a great extent by water, which forms the greatest source of power in all countries, and some of our western districts are dependent on irrigation to ensure the success of agricultural operations.

In the older provinces the clearing of the soil has been carried to such an extent that the ill effects on the water supply and on agriculture are clearly marked, while on the western prairies the need of sheltering trees for houses and fields is seriously felt by the settlers.

The early construction of the Trans-continental Railway, and of other rail-ways, through our northern forested districts and the consequent opening of those districts to general traffic, will increase the danger from fire, which has already been a most active agent of destruction.

These conditions are not new; they have from time to time received public attention, and during the session just closed Parliament authorized the summing of a convention for the more thorough discussion of the same.

Chinese military officers from every province have been ordered to attend a review of troops in Pekin, for the purpose of studying. The army to be reviewed is the Pieyang army commanded by the Viceroy Yuan Shih Kai, which in future will be uniformed similarly to the Japanese army.

Horror are reported in Moscow beyond any shown in the late war, and the people are exasperated to the last degree by the brutality of the soldiers. On Sunday a pitched battle took place between the strikers and Cossacks. Following this, men and boys were arrested on any or no pretext and made to 'run the gauntlet' between one hundred Cossacks with whips, until they dropped fainting or dead. It is feared that 30,000 workmen employed in the great factories may join the demonstration against the government.

The vice-regal party had a royal reception in Winnipeg. They visited the big Ogilvie flour mills and watched while a whole car load of wheat was turned into flour. His Excellency insisted on knowing where every article came from, even to the string which tied the bags, and expressed much satisfaction at learning that everything used was made in British possession. The mills of this company, which until the death of Mr. W. W. Ogilvie were owned by one man, turn out 12,500 barrels of flour per day for 300 days in the year, and feed every year 3,750,000 people.

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones as it contains nothing injurious.

The remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

### THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA.

Capital, Reserves and Undivided Profits, over \$2,000,000  
Total Assets, over \$12,000,000

Accepts sums of \$1.00 and upwards on deposit in Savings Department.

Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the World.  
Collects Drafts, Coupons, Dividends, etc., on the most favourable terms.

Does a General Banking Business.

HAVELOCK. ARMORA. STIRLING.

### SPRING BROOK.

From Our Correspondent.  
The W. M. S. of this place held a Thanksgiving service on Sunday last. Rev. Mr. Brown spoke on the influence and power of woman in the home, also his assistance in spreading the Gospel. The choir sang for the selections "What shall I do?" and "The Glory Song." On Monday evening a very fine tea was given in the I. O. P. Hall. The programme was given in the church. The choir gave several selections, Miss Ethel Thompson a recitation, Miss Mollie Bailey a solo, Mrs. Welch a solo, little Miss Hudgins a beautiful recitation on "The Union Jack"; Mr. F. Ashley a reading from Will Carleton. Rev. Mr. Brown was chairman, and gave a recitation on the "Albatross" in lieu of a speech. The proceeds amounted to \$32.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin and daughter, of Portland, Oregon, are visiting her mother Mrs. Bird, after an absence of eight years.

Mr. Jed Thompson, baker, has gone to Tweed to bake for a while. We wish him success.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Meiklejohn, President of the district. Mrs. Jno. Lane gave a reading on "How and when to rest," and other minor matters were discussed. At the close Mrs. Meiklejohn very kindly invited all to the dining room, where the ladies were regaled with tea and other good things. The next meeting will be at Mrs. Jno. Eastwood's on the 25th of Oct. The subject will be "Household Pests."

Mr. Walter Wright is helping Mr. Mason in the bake shop.

Mr. Chas. Heath has had the second relapse. At present he is very ill.

Chas. Morgan is not yet able to be out.

Mrs. Albert Bird, who is ill at her father's, is in a fair way for recovery, the fever being checked at the start by our very competent physician, Dr. Towle.

### WELLMAN'S CORNERS

From our Correspondent.  
A large number of the people here took in Bancroft Fair, and some of them it is said "took in" a good lot besides the Fair.

Mr. Wm. Morton we are sorry to say is very dangerously ill.

Mr. Wm. Pollock, sr. is convalescent.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Rupert attended the wedding of Miss Latchford and Mr. Thompson, of Tweed, and on their return home were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Thompson.

The Anniversary Services of Wellman's Methodist Church will be held here next Sabbath. The Rev. Mr. Dixon, of Wooler, is expected to occupy the pulpit both morning and evening.

The church here is to have a new carpet for the altar and choir platform. It will be a present from the Sunday School.

The new bridge at Gullett's Mill has been completed, and the builders have departed to a new field of labor.

Rev. Mr. Balfour being away preaching missionary sermons, the Rev. Mr. Weatherill, of Ivanhoe, occupied the pulpit here on Sunday evening and preached an interesting sermon to a deeply interested congregation.

Mr. John and Miss Emma Rainie on Tuesday evening attended the wedding of Mr. John McKeown and Miss Maggie Stewart.

Mr. Edward T. Mack, of Bancroft, is visiting here for a few days before going to the Northwest where he will settle permanently.

The Women's Institute Meeting has been postponed owing to the absence of the President, Mrs. Meiklejohn. It will be held at Mrs. W. Anderson's on Oct. 19th instead of on the 12th as previously announced.

The members of St. Lawrence Church are expecting their new Pastor next Sunday.

The vice-regal party had a royal reception in Winnipeg. They visited the big Ogilvie flour mills and watched while a whole car load of wheat was turned into flour. His Excellency insisted on knowing where every article came from, even to the string which tied the bags, and expressed much satisfaction at learning that everything used was made in British possession.

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The remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

## Sterling Hall.

Our customers have the satisfaction of selecting from a stock that is always up-to-date, and that our bid is for business on the merits of our merchandise and the lowness of our price.

### DRESS GOODS.

This store has a just reputation for the high class character and variety of its Dress Goods stock. Just now we are showing a superb collection in all the latest styles and weaves.

PRIESTLEY'S BLACKS are strong leaders in Cord-de-Soies, Rosette, Panneau and French finished Broadcloths at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 to \$1.50 yd.

CHIFFON FINISHED VENETIANS, exceptional values in Blacks, Browns, Blues, Reds, Greens, etc., at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00 yd.

PLAID GOODS, in regular Clan Tartans, at 35c., 50c., 75c. yd.

### SILK EOLIENNES FOR EVENING WEAR.

The popularity of these beautiful fabrics is fully assured, and our stock is equal to the occasion both in variety and quality.

SPECIAL VALUE in 40 in. Silk Warp Eolienne, colors Cream, Sky, Nile, Grey and Black at 60c. yd.

SPECIAL VALUE in Silk Spot Eolienne, 42 in. wide, in colors Cream, Sky, Nile, Grey, Navy and Black, at 75c. yd. worth \$1.00.

All shades in our special 27 in. Japan TAFFETA SILK at 50c. yd.

All shades in our Special English LIBERTY SILK at 50c. yd.

### CORDUROY VELVETS.

Cord Velveteens have fashion's full approval for Fall and Winter costuming. There is extra special value in our two lines, in colors Cream, Cardinal, Navy, Brown and Myrtle, at 45c. and 60c. yd.

### PERRIN'S KID GLOVES.

Black and Colored, dressed and undressed, at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 pr.

### CARPETS AND HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

We want you to see the elegant line of Carpets now in stock for the Fall trade. From the lowest to the better numbers the stock is complete and the values exceptionally good.

Special Values in HEMPS at 15c., 20c., 25c. yd.

" " in TAPESTRIES at 35c., 50c., 60c., 75c. yd.

" " in BRUSSELS at 90c. and \$1.00.

" " in VELVETS at \$1.10 and \$1.25 yd.

" " in UNIONES at 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. yd.

" " in WOOLS at 60c., 75c., \$1.00 yd.

Also a full line of Window Shades and Fixtures, Curtains and Curtain Materials, Wall Papers, Linoleums, and Floor Oil Cloths.

### BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our stock for Fall is now large and well assorted, and our rule is to have quality, style and price so evenly blended that buying them will be a source of both pleasure and profit to the purchaser. If you have not been getting your share of good values come in and get it here.

We Have the Best Boots for Boys.

We Have the Best Boots for Girls.

We Have the Best Boots for Women.

We Have the Best Boots for Men.

### FOR THE MEN.

We aim particularly to sell you good, stylish, perfect-fitting clothing of all kinds. Let us show you wherein our lines excel the ordinary ready-to-wear you find elsewhere.

Special Suit Values in all the New and Nobby Tweeds at \$7.50, \$10.00 to \$15.00.

Special Values in Blacks at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00.

Special Values in all the New and Nobby Tweeds at \$7.50, \$10.00 to \$15.00.

Craventte Raincoats of exceptional style and value at \$7.50, \$10.00.

Craventte Short Overcoats at \$7.00 and \$8.00.

### FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

We have many styles and all good which it will not pay you to miss seeing if you want a coat. Prices, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.

### BE PRUDENT

and visit our upstairs Crockery Department. The Ladies will find much to interest them there and prices lower than usual.

Special 10c. Toilet Sets in shaded Blues, Pinks, Greens and Plain White and Gold, with rolled edge basin, reg. \$4.00 per set at \$3.25.

Special in Majolica Jugs, regular 10c. for 5c.; reg. 20c. for 10c.

### W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and  
Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

### STRAYED

From the premises of the subscriber, Lot 9 in the 8th Con. of Humberford, in May last two yearling Heifers, red and white, with tips of ears frozen off. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be duly rewarded.

ANDREW KIRK,  
Tweed P.O.

### FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale Lot 3 in the 7th Con. of Rawdon, containing 200 acres. A good farm, well watered in the Township of Rawdon. Good frame house, barns and drive house. A good orchard. For terms and further particulars apply to

W. J. FORESTELL,  
Minto P.O.

1 mile south-west corner of Lot 9, Con. 2, Rawdon.

Special 10c. Toilet Sets in shaded Blues, Pinks, Greens and Plain White and Gold, with rolled edge basin, reg. \$4.00 per set at \$3.25.

Special in Majolica Jugs, regular 10c. for 5c.; reg. 20c. for 10c.

W. J. CHRISTIE,  
Stirling.

THE NEWS-ARGUS  
TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, 1906, 15c.

## Joyce Marlow's Engagement

"Well, Canham, I congratulate you. You are one of the lucky ones."

"Oh, as to that, you know, I think I've got my head screwed on the right way. Of course, Joyce is a very pretty girl and all that, and I've always known that she was fond of me, and when old Marlow made such a pile of money in mining myself, 'George, my boy, go in and win!'"

"And you went in and won?"

"Jumped at me, my boy. Welcomed me with open arms and all that sort of thing."

"And when is the wedding to take place?"

"Oh, in a month or two. I'm not going to tie myself up in a hurry. I'm off to Scotland for some shooting first."

There were but half-a-dozen members in the smoking-room of the Rycroft Club, and as they all listened with some amusement to the self-conceit and complacency with which George Canham announced his engagement to Joyce Marlow, there was not one of them who did not feel inclined to kick him.

The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of another member.

"Haloo, boys! Heard the news?"

"No; nothing startling?"

"Rather; John Marlow has come a cropper."

"What?"

"An absolute smash. Liabilities something like a hundred and fifty thousand. Played for a big coup on a rising market, but the Beckstain gang were against him. Prices fell with a crash and wiped him out."

Amid a painful silence they all looked at George Canham. White to the lips, he had risen from his seat.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Canham; I did not know you were there. This will be rather a knock for you, won't it?"

"By George! I'll see about that. I'm not going to be made a fool of by John Marlow. He'd no right to accept my proposal for his daughter when he knew that he was on the verge of bankruptcy."

"My dear Canham, three days ago Marlow was a rich man, and no more contemplated ruin than the Bank of England."

"I can't help that; if he's gone under I'm going to take jolly care that I'm not dragged down with him. I'm not rich enough to support the whole family."

"Don't do anything rash."

"Rash! What rot! I'm off now to settle it at once. I'll let them see that I'm not going to be fooled with."

In a white heat of righteous indignation at what he termed "Marlow's duplicity," he entered a hansom and drove to Berkley Square. John Marlow, a strong, handsome-looking man of about forty-five years of age, received him in the library.

"Ah, Canham, I am glad to see you. I was just about to send round to your place."

"But, I say, you know, what's all this in the paper to-night? It isn't true, is it?"

"I am very sorry to say that it is. The Beckstain lot were too much for me, and I'm afraid I lose everything."

"But it's not right, you know; it's precious hard lines, I call it."

"It is the fortune of war, or, rather, the Stock Exchange. Up to-day, down-to-morrow."

"Oh, I wasn't thinking of that. It's rough on me, I mean."

"On you?"

"Yes; you allowed me to be engaged to your daughter, knowing all the time that in a few days you might be a beggar."

"I see, and will that make any difference between you and Joyce? I understand you to say that you had an income of two thousand a year."

"And I mean to keep it, too. No foot speculations for me. But don't you see that while your name is being bandied about in the newspapers?"

"You do not care about marrying my daughter. Is that it?"

"Well, you see—"

"Mr. Canham, you are one of those men who not only reconcile us to our misfortunes, but make us actually welcome them. Had it not been for this trouble you might have married my daughter, and we should have found out your true character when it was too late."

John Marlow touched a bell and a servant appeared.

"Tell Miss Joyce that I would like to see her in the library."

"Well, I say, I don't want to upset Joyce, you know."

"My wife died a few hours after my daughter was born, and for eighteen years Joyce has been my constant and confidential companion. I think I know how much you will upset her."

At that moment Joyce Marlow entered the room, a fair-haired girl of striking beauty, with wonderful hazel eyes.

"Joyce, my dear, George has come to see us in our trouble."

"Ah, it is kind of you, George. I knew you would not delay in bringing us your sympathy."

"Oh, as to that, you know, Joyce, I—"

"One moment, please; allow me," said Mr. Marlow. "When this gentleman, a few days ago, did us the honor of proposing for your hand, I understood you to say that he had loved him."

"Why, of course, I did, dad."

"You thought him honest, straightforward, and chivalrous, and I must say that I had a somewhat similar opinion myself; but when trouble visits us we find our friends,

Joyce, we have lost our money, and I am sorry to say we have also lost the respect which this gentleman had for it."

"What do you mean, dad?"

"I mean that since our fortune has gone Mr. George Canham declines to associate his name with ours."

For some moments Joyce Marlow stood in silence—like a beautiful pale statue.

"Is this true?"

"Well, you know, I don't want to—"

"Deny it! deny it! Let me hear from your own lips that it is untrue. I have always looked upon you as a true man, a man to be proud of, a man to love, and I gave you my love freely and unreservedly. I cherished a regard for you, and placed you first in my heart. Have I been mistaken? Are my father's words true?"

"I always knew that you thought a lot of me, Joyce, and I think we'd have got on capitally together, but—"

"But now that I would be coming to you empty-handed you find that your love for me was merely affection for my gold."

"I don't want you to fret about it, Joyce."

"Fret about you! Had you been taken suddenly from me without this revelation I would have been heart-worn with grief, but if I shed a tear now it will be one of joy. When I think about you in the future, if I ever do, it will be to laugh with delight at having escaped the machinations of a fortune-hunting knave."

"Oh, I say, you know—"

"A true friend is a mainstay in the time of trouble, and not an evil thing that comes hot-foot to increase our sorrow. I only ask one thing, and that is that I may never see your face again. Now go."

Mr. George Canham, with ruffled dignity, seemed prepared for argument; but Mr. Marlow inserted his hand down the back of his collar, lifted him to the door, and thrust him, not too gently, into the hall.

For all Joyce's brave words before George Canham, it must not be thought that she did not suffer. She had loved him with all the passion of a first affection, and his sudden appearance in his true colors wounded her deeply, but for all that she put on a brave face before her father.

The next few weeks were full of anxiety and worry; everything had gone in the crash and the house in Berkley Square was sold up. Then an offer of employment came to Mr. Marlow.

"Joyce, my dear, I have had an offer to go out to Australia prospecting for gold. It is a good chance and I think I must take it. The life would be too rough for you, so I think you had better go to your aunt's place at Little Willoway and stay until I can send for you. She writes that she will be glad to have you, and I think it will be better if you take her name for a time."

After further conversation, so it was settled. John Marlow sailed for Australia and Joyce found her self established with Mrs. Birfield, her widowed aunt, at Little Willoway.

Mrs. Birfield, although fairly well off, had found time hanging heavily on her hands, and being of an energetic nature sought to make it fly more rapidly by opening a small general shop, to which in due course the post-office was added; and it was something of an event in the village when Joyce Marlow came to assist in its management. She did not care very much for her occupation, it is true, but it kept her from thinking.

The Principal landowner round Little Willoway was Mr. Godfrey Reid, a wealthy young fellow, just a few years past his majority, who lived with his sister Muriel at Willoway Hall, and the young squire was one of Mrs. Birfield's numerous friends, who liked to drop in occasionally for a cheery chat.

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When they arrived at the Hall, however, Joyce was absent on a visit to Mrs. Birfield. It was growing dusk when George Canham lit a cigar and went for a solitary stroll in the park, and suddenly he came face to face with Joyce.

"Joyce! Have I found you at last?"

"I do not understand you, Mr. Canham."

"Ah, Joyce, do not turn from me. If you only knew how I have suffered since last we parted. I was mad, a fool then, Joyce, and did not know my own heart, but I have learnt my lesson since then, and I cannot live without you. Let me hear you say you forgive me, Joyce."

"This is an insult, Mr. Canham, not only to me, but to Miss Muriel Reid."

"Ah, you have heard that, but it is all a mistake. It is you I want, Joyce, and you only. Muriel is not for six or seven weeks."

"Pretty?"

"H'm—well—yes, rather. I say, she's the most beautiful girl I ever saw in my life."

"Ha! ha! I thought so. Now, don't blush, my dear boy, and I'll go and see your paragon to-day, and see whether I ought to encourage you or not."

"Pardon me, Miss Birfield, but I think the explanation is due to me," said a voice, and looking up saw Godfrey Reid and his sister standing before them.

"Miss Birfield! You are making a mistake, Mr. Reid; this lady is Miss Joyce Marlow, and my betrothed."

"The mistake is yours, Mr. Canham," answered Joyce. "It is quite true, Godfrey, that my name is Marlow and I was once betrothed to Mr. Canham, but when my father died his money he declined to marry me."

"What, you John Marlow's daughter? Then, Joyce, I have good news for you, and claim your promise."

"Ah, it is kind of you, George. I knew you would not delay in bringing us your sympathy."

"Oh, as to that, you know, Joyce, I—"

"One moment, please; allow me," said Mr. Marlow. "When this gentleman, a few days ago, did us the honor of proposing for your hand, I understood you to say that he had loved him."

"Why, of course, I did, dad."

"You thought him honest, straightforward, and chivalrous, and I must say that I had a somewhat similar opinion myself; but when trouble visits us we find our friends,

are the only one in the world I care about, except my father."

"Then why?"

"I will tell you. A few months ago we were very rich, and then misfortune overtook us and my father failed. I have resolved never to marry until all his liabilities are paid off and our fortune is rebuilt."

"But where is your father? I have more money than I know what to do with. Let me—"

"Although he would never do that, it is kind of you to suggest it. He is abroad at present, and I have every confidence that he will achieve his object."

"Then if I ask you again when your father returns successful, what will your answer be?"

She looked at him shyly, her lips half parted in a happy smile, and heard his answer in her eyes, with a laugh of joy he took her in his arms and sealed the compact with a lover's kiss.

"I always knew that you thought a lot of me, Joyce, and I think we'd have got on capitally together, but—"

"But now that I would be coming to you empty-handed you find that your love for me was merely affection for my gold."

"I don't want you to fret about it, Joyce."

"Fret about you! Had you been taken suddenly from me without this revelation I would have been heart-worn with grief, but if I shed a tear now it will be one of joy. When I think about you in the future, if I ever do, it will be to laugh with delight at having escaped the machinations of a fortune-hunting knave."

"Oh, I say, you know—"

"A true friend is a mainstay in the time of trouble, and not an evil thing that comes hot-foot to increase our sorrow. I only ask one thing, and that is that I may never see your face again. Now go."

Mr. George Canham, with ruffled dignity, seemed prepared for argument; but Mr. Marlow inserted his hand down the back of his collar, lifted him to the door, and thrust him, not too gently, into the hall.

For all Joyce's brave words before George Canham, it must not be thought that she did not suffer. She had loved him with all the passion of a first affection, and his sudden appearance in his true colors wounded her deeply, but for all that she put on a brave face before her father.

So Godfrey and Muriel threw themselves into the gaieties of the London season, and were soon surrounded by a number of friends and acquaintances, and amongst the latter Mr. George Canham contrived to make himself particularly agreeable.

And, as the season progressed, the outcome of Mr. Canham's attentions to Muriel was recorded by Godfrey in the postscript of a letter to Joyce—

"Almost forgot to tell you that Muriel has done it, and fixed it up to marry Mr. George Canham."

Godfrey and Canham were in the Rycroft Club one afternoon, and Canham was reading the "Times":

"Heard about this new gold-mine they've found at Wallyborow? Seems to be one of the richest ever discovered."

"Heard about it?" answered Godfrey.

"Fact. Got a cable to-day to say that everything was fixed up."

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# THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

## OR THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

Cyril went off laughing, and strode up the Strand with a light step and a lighter heart, thinking of his picture and of his sweetheart. What was she doing now? he wondered. Walking in the park, and—thinking of him as he was thinking of her? Asking herself where he had gone, and why he had not sent her a message?

"You shall not wait long, my darling," he murmured, "a few hours more!" and he strode on. But man proposes and Providence disposes, and the hours that stretched between Norah and him were many, instead of few.

He did not return to Winchester street until night, and Jack noted that his step was not nearly so light as when he had started.

Jack was eating his supper of chops and baked potatoes, accompanied by bottled stout, which has a charm for such men, when Cyril entered the room they shared in common, and flung his hat on the sofa and himself into a chair.

"Well?" queried Jack.

"Well? It's not well, but bad," responded Cyril, impatiently. "I meant to be down at Santleigh to-night, an—"

"Here you are instead. That's not very complimentary to me; but no matter. And what is the matter?"

"It's that confounded old fool," said Cyril.

"Meaning my Lord Newall? How respectful these aristocrats are to each other! Have you had any supper?"

"No, nor dinner, nor anything, except a glass of sherry at Moses', which has nearly cut short my distinguished career."

"Then sit down, man, and eat. There's a chop left—I've kept it warm for you, also a potato, likewise stout. A banquet for the gods, to say nothing of a viscount," and he produced the chop and a potato from the patent cooking stove, and set them before him; and while he ate them, Cyril unfolded his grievous tale.

"I went to Moses, and of course he was out," Cyril said. "I waited an hour, or a year, I can't tell which with accuracy, and when he came in we got to business. Jack, it's you who have got me this work! Moses knew that as well as I do."

"Cut that, and come to the point."

"Well, he said that I'd better go and see Lord Newall, and I tramped off to Harley street. A dunkey informed me that his lordship was at his club, the Minerva. I went to the Minerva, and was told that his lordship had just left. I'd pass him in the road in fact."

"Title for the new song, 'She Passed Me in the Road,'" murmured Jack. "When I got back to Harley street—eabs this time—the intelligent butler informed me that his lordship had just looked in to say that he was off to Paris by the night mail on important business."

"Didn't know when his master was coming back, but knew that when he did he was going to Brittany."

"So you took another cab and tried to catch him at Charing Cross, said Jack.

"I did. And found the mail just gone; in fact, I saw the tail of it, confound it! Well, then I made up my mind that I'd catch my train to Santleigh. I remembered what I'd promised you, and sent back to Moses."

"There's hope for you yet, young 'un," remarked Jack. "You are revealing the hitherto unsuspected existence of a conscience. What miracles love can perform! In your case it has actually demanded you of a promise! But go on."

"I got back to Moses, and he begged and implored me not to leave London until I'd seen Newall. He—Moses—says that his lordship will come back all of a sudden, stay a few hours, and then dance off to Brittany, and—he groaned—'I should have to dance after him.'"

"Moses is right," he said. "That's the amicable Newall's little eccentric way. You must stop and catch him. Well?"

"I tramped back to the house—it won't run to more than two cabs a day—and left word that I'd meet his lordship anywhere, any time, he liked to appoint, and then I came home."

"Good boy. More stout?" said Jack. "For Heaven's sake don't look so miserable. What are you afraid of?"

"Afraid of?" echoed Cyril with a sigh. "You don't understand! I left Santleigh this morning without a word to her—that I was going and I can't write to her and tell her why I have come away and where I am! What do you think she thinks?"

"That you have thought over your bargain and have repented of it?"

"Ah, Jack, if you only knew her! All men are alike from Eve downward," said Jack, cynically. "She will think that you have got over your love fit."

"Don't say that, Jack. I can't bear to hear you. Chaff me about anything else, and I don't mind, but Norah is sacred!"

Jack understood, and lapsed into silence for a time, but presently suggested a stroll, and the two men sauntered out, as they had often done before, and went to a place of amusement much patronized by their kind—but all through the music, and the dancing, and the songs, in their way all good and delightful in their way Cyril thought of his beautiful sweetheart, and saw her face aglow with the light of love and trust and devotion.

She could not very well refuse, but she agreed to him almost silently. She noticed that, generally so silent himself, he talked quite fluently, and got her some lemonade and waited upon her with the quiet, unobtrusive manner with which he had attended her at tennis.

All the morning he seemed to be near her, and to her secret annoyance, he occupied the place next her at lunch, notwithstanding half a dozen men had schemed and plotted

spirit, and this much talked of fate was just the kind of thing he and Lady Ferndale excelled in.

As the Santleigh carriage drove into the avenue, Norah saw a throng of people, gentle and simple, poor and peasant, strolling about the lawns, which were dotted with trees and marques, all bright with flowers. A military band discoursed sweet music, and some of the sports were already in progress. The day, singular to say, was fine, and everybody seemed to be in the best possible humor.

Norah's face brightened for the first time since Cyril's absence, and as she looked out of the window, she said:

"How happy every one seems, pa! Do you hear them laughing?"

"I do, indeed," replied the super-fine ear, with a kind of groan. "And I anticipate a hot and noisy day. I suppose it will be possible to escape before one is quite exhausted."

"Oh, I hope you will not be too tired to stay till the end," said Norah, with a sinking at the heart.

"At any rate," he said, "you may remain. Perhaps Lady Ferndale can find room for you to-night."

The moment the carriage stopped, Lord and Lady Ferndale came up, and Lady Ferndale kissed Norah a maternal warmth.

"Isn't it delightful—the weather, I mean, dear? Lord Arrowdale, I think you were never coming, I dare say Lord Arrowdale will start the next race for you. They have brought some ponies, and Ernest has got up a little steeplechase. Come along to the marquee, dear; I want to show you how prettily they have fitted it up," and she carried Norah off.

They found themselves surrounded long before they reached the house, and Lady Ferndale had to stop while Norah received the homage of her numerous courtiers. Each gentleman was anxious to carry her away, and show her the part of the fete for which he was responsible; one wanted her to go with him, and she the Punch and Judy which was performing to a delighted audience in a corner of the lawn; another insisted that she ought to go and see the flowers in the show tent, and a third declared that he had been waiting for Lady Norah to open the lawn tennis tournament. But Lady Ferndale held her tightly by the arm, and absolutely refused to relinquish her.

"Will you give me this dance, Lady Norah?"

It was Guildford Berton.

A refusal rose to Norah's lips, but she checked it. If she refused him now he would probably ask her again, and, thinking that it would be best to "get it over," she yielded.

To her surprise, he danced admirably. With the cool presence of mind which characterized him, he steered her through the large crowd with an apparently effortless ease, and unlike most men, found breath to talk as he danced.

"What a delightful day it has been!" he said. "Thanks to Lady Ferndale—and yourself, Lady Norah!" he added in a lower voice.

"To me?" said Norah. "Why to me?"

"Because you have the spirit of the whole thing," he said, quietly. "Every one recognizes that fact, Lady Norah. What happiness to be able to bestow happiness on others!"

Norah laughed uneasily. A compliment from Guildford Berton was somehow not to be laughed away as most compliments are.

"How pretty the place looks, and how charmingly most of the girls are dressed!" she said.

"Yes."

"Look at that pretty girl over there," she said, inclining her head. "Why, it is Becca South; isn't it?" and she smiled admiringly.

"Yes, I think it is."

"How pretty she looks!" said Norah. "Don't you think so? That crimson rose lights up her hair so nicely; it is just the color that suits her."

"Yes," he replied, still more indifferently. "Yes, I suppose she is pretty, but I don't admire that kind of a face."

"No?" said Norah, with surprise. "I think I should like to go and just speak to her," she added, seeing that Becca had stopped dancing, and was standing against the back of the marquee.

"Certainly," he said. "But mayn't we finish this waltz?"

"Thank you, no, I will go now. She will be sure to be dancing again directly."

He offered her his arm, and they were making their way toward the radiant Becca when Norah saw a tall figure enter the marquee, and stand for a moment looking round him.

It was Cyril, Cyril at last!

The blood surged to her face, and her heart seemed to stand still for a moment, and then she was seized with a desire to fly to him. But almost instantly a revulsion of feeling set in. She had been waiting, longing for him all day, but now he was here, woman-like, she felt angry with him. Why had he kept away from her? Why had he not sent a single word to tell her why and where he had gone?

"There—there is a terrible crowd," she faltered, scarcely knowing what she said. "It doesn't matter; I can speak to her later on."

"Very well," he said. "Shall we finish the dance?"

"No—yes," she said, for at that moment she saw Lady Ferndale shake hands with Cyril, who directly afterward went to Becca, and the two commenced dancing.

"Your maid has found a partner," said Guildford Berton. "We should have been too late."

"Has she?" said Norah, her brain throbbing painfully.

"Yes," he said; "Mr. Cyril Burne. He has just arrived, I suppose, and naturally chooses an old friend for a partner."

"An old friend?" asked Norah in a low voice.

"Yes," he responded. "What a capital band, isn't it? Oh, yes, Becca and Mr. Burne are very great friends, I believe."

(To be continued.)

to obtain the coveted position. How had he managed it?

The day wore on most successfully, and in the latter part of the afternoon, when the fun had waxed dangerously furious, Norah missed her father.

"The earl has gone home, my dear," said Lady Ferndale, with a laugh. "I think he has behaved nobly, and I didn't expect him to remain half so long. He declared that he had enjoyed himself extremely, poor man! And you are to stay the night with us! No journey home alone had upset the carriage that young men may rescue you! By the way, I have seen the hero. Where is he? He accepted the invitation, but he hasn't come."

Norah's face crimsoned, then turned pale, but Lady Ferndale was too busy cutting cake for a crowd of hungry children to notice it, and Norah managed to reply, with seeming indifference:

"Has he not? I am sure I do not know where he is."

In the evening the large marquee was cleared of its tables and rout seats, and the dancing commenced.

Lady Ferndale had insisted upon Norah going up to Lady Ferndale's rooms "to rest" for a little while, but Norah had spent the time superintending a children's kiss-in-the-ring, and when she entered the canvas ballroom, she felt rather tired, not so much physically as mentally. There is nothing that is so exhausting as hope deferred. All day long she had been looking and longing for Cyril, and now the shades of evening had fallen, and he was still absent.

She stood looking at the dancers in an absent, preoccupied fashion, and so lost in thought that she started palpably when a voice at her side said:

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(To be continued.)

ALL WORK.

It's labor, labor, ever day.

As through this life we go:

We used to fan the heat away,

And soon we'll shovel snow.

Jackson—"I don't see why you should be dissatisfied. You got \$50,000 with your wife. Want that enough?" Johnson—"Oh, the money was enough, but the wife was too much!"

Even the earl has gone home, my dear," said Lady Ferndale, with a laugh. "I think he has behaved nobly, and I didn't expect him to remain half so long. He declared that he had enjoyed himself extremely, poor man! And you are to stay the night with us! No journey home alone had upset the carriage that young men may rescue you! By the way, I have seen the hero. Where is he? He accepted the invitation, but he hasn't come."

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When Lord Ferndale undertook anything, he carried it through con-

## The Standard of Purity

# "SALADA"

CEYLON TEA for Matchless Quality is far ahead of any other Tea.

Sold only in lead packets.

By all Grocers.

Highest award, St. Louis, 1904.

40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb.

Black, Mixed or Green.

cow I have will stop eating and hang her head down while being groomed, as if she took a sight of comfort through the process, as I have to doubt she does.

Then the man who is tidy about his barn will brush his cows before he milks them morning and evening with a cloth of some sort. An old bran sack is better than nothing. Every particle of filth should be brushed away, so that none may find its way into the milk pail. These precautions will take cows through the winter season, so that they will come out slick and neat in the spring.

## DAIRY NOTES.

A cow in any way worried, will not do her best.

To run a cow to pasture is throwing money away.

Butter color will not cure defects in grain or flavor.

Nothing ever goes in the pail that has not gone into the mouth.

Motherhood in its development is the object sought in the profitable dairy cow.

So far as possible discard all cows develop objectionable habits naturally.

It is always the case that sweet cream poured into that which is sour does not all churn.

While a good milker must be a good feeder it by no means follows that a good feeder is a good milker.

A heifer is valuable in proportion to the feed required by her to make a pound of butter.

Above the food of production that goes to milk, a cow demands food of support in proportion to size.

In nearly all cases the dairymen who make the most money are the most liberal feeders.

Whatever milk or beef is produced, must be wholly from the food that the animal eats.

A poverty stricken cow, must first of all supply the wants of her system before she can possibly give rich milk and plenty of it.

There is no more important factor in producing good butter than that of the temperature.

With brine salting when properly done all of the washing required is to put in proper shape for market.

Both quality and quantity must be taken into consideration when the value of a dairy cow is estimated.

The age of the cream and its uniformity of ripeness has a great deal to do with the effectiveness of separation by the churn.

The size of the fat globules is dependent upon the breed of the cow and the length of the time she has been in milk.

If sweet cream be mixed with well ripened sour cream the latter separated first, and washes the uncurdled sweet cream into the buttermilk.

Food milkers never have milk fever, they have no nerve power enough to either give milk or get up a fever.

Butter properly worked with brine and closely packed and kept away from the air is the finest keeping butter in the world.

The natural falling off in the flow of milk during the lactation period in a modern dairy has been found by various observers to be about 8 per cent per month, and the decrease in

Mr. R. F. Stupart, chief of the Dominion Meteorological Service, has recently returned from extensive travels in Europe, and says that "Canada has the best climate of any country I have been in during my trip abroad." He might had added that it has the best climate of any country in the world, and we are sure the great majority of Canadians would agree with him. In what other country could you find such glorious October weather.

Sir William Mulock has resigned from the Dominion Government on account of ill health. He has most ably filled the office of Postmaster-General since 1896, and has brought that department into a state of great efficiency, making it now produce a surplus, when formerly there was a large deficit. At the same time he reduced the postage rate from three to two cents, and was the prime mover in securing the two cent rate with Great Britain, and most of the colonies. He has been one of the most active members of the administration, and his withdrawal will be generally regretted. His successor will likely be Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, of Toronto.

The centennial of Nelson's great victory at Trafalgar will occur on Oct. 21st, and will be celebrated in many places. In Great Britain a great deal of interest is being taken in celebrating this event, and busts of Nelson will be given to schools, societies and other organizations contributing a certain amount. "Victory" medals and brooches will also be distributed. Not the least interesting of the Nelson presentations to be made at the Royal Albert Hall on Nelson Centennial day, will be Admiral Lord Nelson's bust standing on "Victory" oak pedestal, to be handed to a Japanese representative for Admiral Lord Togo. No doubt this precious memento will ultimately find its place in Japan's chief Nautical School. October 21st will be a day of gladness, and peoples of other lands will join in our thankfulness. And in this connection there will be a suitable memento associated with the great Russian Commander-in-Chief who went down with his ship "Petropavlovsk," and brave comrades to an ocean grave.

## Insurance Scandals.

The investigation into the affairs of some of the leading life insurance companies of the United States reveals a scandalous state of affairs. The President of one of these companies has been paid the enormous salary of \$150,000 per annum, or three times the sum paid the Governor-General of our Dominion; and relatives of the President of the company had been given offices, and had drawn salaries amounting within few years to millions of dollars. The investigation now instituted should send some of these officials to prison for a lengthy term. In Canada, as far as is known, we are free from such scandals, but this is a warning that the Government should see to it that a strict supervision be kept on all insurance companies, so as to make it impossible for such things to occur. If the present law is not strict enough it should be amended. As a prominent clergyman in Toronto stated in his sermon last Sunday, "such men as those implicated in the insurance scandals in the United States are the worst rebels a country could have."

## A Disgrace to Civilization.

The Grand Jury at the recent Assizes at Cobourg, in their presentation to the judge, said:

"The conditions generally prevailing in Cobourg jail are a shame and a disgrace to modern civilization, and the County Council, whose parsimony and niggardliness have been the cause of these conditions, should be severely censured for allowing such a state of affairs to exist."

The municipal authorities in the united counties, according to the Grand Jury, are sending their indigent poor to Cobourg jail, nominally as vagrants, thus saving the expense of a county poorhouse. The jurors found a deplorable condition of affairs, the room being so inadequate that the poor people are "herded like animals in a place not properly ventilated and reeking with odors. In the hospital alone were less than nine aged and bedridden occupants. This place was a horror."

Herd all together were lunatics, indigents, convicts, epileptics and prisoners awaiting trial. The cells are partially underground, the sewerage is bad, and the water supply is inadequate. The governor and officials are doing their best, but the counties council has not acted, despite former presentations of a similar nature. Attached to the presentiment is a list of 42 indigent persons from the age of 26 to 92, who are confined on convictions as vagrants.

The Clerk of the Peace was instructed by his Lordship to send a copy of the presentiment to the Provincial Secretary, and it is hoped the Government will take some action in the matter.

We do not suppose there is anything like so bad a state of affairs in this county; but it shows the necessity of the County Council taking action to provide a county House of Refuge.

## Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise a safe guard and urge that every traveller secure a bottle of Cholera Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by all Druggists.

## THE ONE WHO CAN DO THINGS

## There is Always a Demand for the Exceptional Man.

Progressive employers are always looking for the exceptional man or woman, the one who can step out from the crowd and do things in an original way, who can economize in processes, who can facilitate business. They are always looking for the earmarks of leadership, of superior ability. They are looking for the progressive employee with new ideas who can help them to be more of a success. They know very well that they can get any number of automatons—multitudes who will do a thing just well enough to keep their places—but they are looking for originality, individuality, for up to date methods. They want employees who can put things through with vigor and determination, without lagging, whining, apologizing or asking questions. Nothing can bar the advancement of employees of this kind. Nobody can keep them down. If by chance some one above you is actually trying to prevent your promotion for selfish reasons, it ought to be very flattering to you to know that he is trying to keep you back and should make you all the more determined to get ahead. It is a pretty good indication that there is some reason for his fear and that you have material to you for a better place. This should encourage you to redouble your efforts to do your work so well, to stamp such superiority upon everything you touch, to acquit yourself so much better than the man who is trying to keep you down—to be so much pleasanter, so much more of a man—that it will be only a question of time when you will get the position you are striving for, or perhaps a better one.—Orison Swett Marden in *Success Magazine*.

## BITS FROM THE AUTHORS.

The generosity and forbearance of the poor are to me astonishing.—Mrs. Craigie.

I can conceive of no more degrading profession for a woman than the profession of husband hunting.—Jerome K. Jerome.

If only we could emancipate ourselves from the perpetual fear of the opinion of others how splendidly free we would become.—Robert Hichens.

There is no power without clothes. It is the power that governs the human race. A policeman in plain clothes is one man; in his uniform he is ten.—Mark Twain.

No one is ever bored unless he is comfortable. That's the great principle. There isn't time for it. You can't be bored and something else at the same time.—E. F. Benson.

Very few girls in the present day require books with imagination. I wrote books for them which would delight me at the age, but nowadays the majority of girls read boys' books.

## Rings at Weddings.

There is a popular idea that a ring made of gold is the only one that can be legally used in a wedding ceremony. That is, however, a fallacy. Any and every kind of ring may be used, and, though gold ones are customary, there is no reason whatever why silver or any commoner metal should not be called into requisition. Numerous instances are on record of runaway marriages in which a brass ring has played the all important part, and the legality of the ceremony has never been questioned. In some cases a piece of hurriedly tied string has answered the same purpose, as have also circles cut out of card or paper. In not a few weddings where consternation has reigned on the discovery that the ring has been forgotten a door key has been used instead or a hastily severed link of a silver chain. It is only required that a ring be used, but of what nature it is not stipulated.—London Answers.

## The Last English Decapitation.

The last occasion of decapitation for high treason in England was, I fancy, that of Thistlewood and his four companions for the Cato street conspiracy. I take the following from *Thornbury's Old Stories Retold*:

"Exactly a quarter of an hour after the last man was hung the order was given to cut the bodies down. The heads were then haggled off with brutal clumsiness with a surgeon's knife. The mob expressed loudly their horror and disgust, more especially when the turnkey who exhibited the heads dropped that of Brunt. 'Hello, butter fingers!' shouted rough voice from the swelling crowd below. The day had gone by for such useless brutality."

This horrible scene was enacted on May 1, 1820.—Notes and Queries.

## A Wooden Actor.

When Morris had the Haymarket theater Jerrold had occasion one day to find fault with the strength, or, rather, the want of strength, of the company. Morris expostulated and said: "Why, there is V. He was bred on these boards!" "He looks as though he had been cut out of them," replied Jerrold.

## Preparing for the Wedding.

"I suppose," said the facetious stranger, watching a workman spread a carpet from the church door to the curb, "that's the highroad to heaven you're fixing there."

"No," replied the man; "this is merely a bridal path."

## A Real English Joke.

Leopards, it is stated, are becoming unreasonably numerous in the neighborhood of Simla. Two of them recently lay in wait for the mail cart, but fortunately they were spotted.—London Punch.

## FEROIOUS FRIENDSHIP.

## An Incident in the Life of the Tragedian Macready.

Between Macready and my brother Charles existed a kind of ferocious friendship. Macready, whatever he may have been in private life, had at the theater a simply terrible temper and he was in the habit of using at rehearsals and even in an undressing when acting the most abusive language—language which my brother sometimes passed by with a smile, but which he occasionally hotly resented. He did not mind Macready constantly addressing him as "beast" but he objected to having his eyes, his limbs and his internal organs coupled with invective terms. Yet, oddly enough, the great tragedian, with whom he was constantly quarreling, had a great respect and liking for him. He knew him to be a gentleman and a scholar and one who was a competent judge of picturesque effect and an acute dramatic critic. On one occasion Macready having to play "Othello," and my brother not being included in the cast, the tragedian thus addressed him: "Beast, I want you to go in front tonight and give me afterward a full and candid opinion as to the merits of my acting. Omit nothing. Tell me how I played and how I looked. I have an idea that I shall surpass myself this evening." Now, the great actor used to go through a tremendous amount of realistic effort in the part of Othello and toward the close of the tragedy would get into such a disorganized physical condition that he was all perspiration and foaming at the mouth and presented a somewhat shocking spectacle.

My brother duly occupied a seat in the front row of the dress circle and narrowly watched the performance from beginning to end. Then he went behind the scenes and repaired to Macready's dressing room. The artist was being dressed by his dresser and was panting with excitement in an armchair.

"Well, beast, what was it like?"

My brother told him that he had derived the highest gratification from the performance and he had never seen him play Othello more superbly. He was magnificent in his speech to the Venetian senate, the jealousy scenes with Iago were splendid, the murder of Desdemona was superb, and he died infinitely. Macready's face lighted up more and more as my brother answered his many queries.

"Tis well, beast," he observed at last. "Tis well—very well, and, now, what was my appearance—how did I look, beast?"

My brother cogitated for a moment and then, with perfect candor, replied, "Like a sweep, sir!" —G. A. Sala's Recollections.

## Unloaded on the Editor.

Soon after arriving in London Justin McCarthy obtained an introduction to an editor who had started what was then the novel feature of publishing short stories in newspapers. Mr. McCarthy wrote a story for him and sent it in. A few days later he called at the office to learn its fate.

"I hope you can see your way to accept it," he said timidly.

"Yes, and sixty more like it," replied the editor.

Nothing more was heard of Mr. McCarthy for several months. When he eventually put in an appearance at the office he had a large parcel with him.

"What have you got there?" asked the editor, seeing him until the cord.

"These are the sixty stories you asked me to write," answered his visitor. The editor gasped for breath.

"But I didn't ask you to write anything like that number!" he said.

"You expressed your willingness to accept sixty stories like the one I wrote on approval, and here they are. I merely took you at your word," quoth the young Irishman. The stories were not refused.

## The Salamander.

In Andrews' "Anecdotes Ancient and Modern" (1789) one reads, "Should a glass house fire be kept up, without extinction for a longer term than seven years, there is no doubt but that salamander would be generated in the cinders." This probably accounts for the popular idea that a salamander lives in the fire, a fallacy so far removed from the truth that the curious lizard-like beast so called cannot endure even the heat of the sun, but walks away under stones to avoid it.

It will never lose its reputation for fire-eating, though, which lingers in the heating utensil that is named after it.

## Dickens and Thackeray.

"I once missed meeting Dickens at Chatsworth. He left the day of my arrival," writes Leveson-Gower in his memoirs. "Thackeray came that same afternoon and was anxious to hear about Dickens' visit. He wondered whether he had troubled the duke very much. My impression is that, though professing to be friends, these two great novelists did not care much for one another."

## A Careful Wife.

Hubby (desperately)—Give me your clothesline. I'm going to hang myself. Wifey (sweetly)—Oh, George, I'm so sorry. This clothesline is so rotten it won't hold you. You'll have to buy one, dear!

## Sad Result of Experiment.

Aunt Ann—You think John no longer loves you? New Wife (sobbing)—I—I know it, auntie! I put on an ug-ugly old hat this morning and he never noticed the dif-dif-difference!

Most people think when they receive a favor that it is merely a sample, and that if the goods suit they can come back for more.

## New Imported Jackets.

Fresh from the hands of the most skilled Jacket Manufacturers in the World—The Germans—our first showing of New Jackets are now on display. There's a most distinct style change this season, —the coats being much longer and consequently warmer.

The tight, semi and loose fitting garments are all being shown, which ensures satisfactory fit for every figure.

The EMPIRE is one of the newest styles. This coat comes with a yoke back and side or box plaits and is loose fitting.

Our present showing consists of MANNISH TWEED effects and white warm coats. These are not heavy and make ideal garments for Fall.

New garments will be arriving daily until the assortment is complete, when we will have the finest range seen in this city.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets in Mannish Tweeds, with self plaid linings, covert cloth, etc., ranging in price from \$6.50 up.

## The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE

## MOZART AT THE OPERA.

## An Uproar, an Ovation and the Correction of an Error.

Mozart, being once on a visit at Marcellis, went to the opera incognito to hear the performance of his "Villanelle Rapti." He had reason to be tolerably well satisfied till, in the midst of the principal arias, the orchestra, through some error in the copying of the score, sounded a D natural where the composer had written D sharp.

This substitution did not injure the harmony, but gave a commonplace character to the phrase and obscured the sentiment of the composer. Mozart no sooner heard it than he started up vehemently, and from the middle of the pit cried out in a voice of thunder, "Will you play D sharp, you wretches?"

The sensation produced in the theater may be imagined. The actors were astounded, the lady who was singing stopped short, the orchestra followed her example, and the audience, with loud exclamations, demanded the expulsion of the offender. He was accordingly seized and required to name himself. He did so, and at the name of Mozart the clamor suddenly subsided into a silence of respectful awe, which was soon succeeded by reiterated shouts of applause from all sides. It was insisted that the opera should be recommended. Mozart was installed in the orchestra and directed the whole performance. This time the D sharp was played in its proper place, and the musicians themselves were surprised at the superior effect produced. After the opera Mozart was conducted in triumph to his hotel.

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Yellow fever is increasing in Florida. In Pensacola the totals reported were 261 cases and 42 deaths; in Natchez 183 cases and 7 deaths; in Vicksburg 5 cases and 1 death.

Some thirty-seven cases of smuggling from Detroit are to be dealt with in Chatham within the next few weeks, and much excitement is manifested, as all the charges are against women, many of them in leading social positions.

The University of California was on Monday surrounded by the forest fires, which swept over the Berkely Hills, and but for the heroic efforts of the thousand students and hundreds of citizens the building would have been completely destroyed.

A terrible equinoctial gale and earthquake visited the Gulf of Georgia, between Vancouver Island and the mainland, on Friday, accompanied by a severe earthquake shock. Telegraph wires were blown down all over the district, and a number of Japanese fishermen (variously estimated at from six to forty) were drowned. Many were rescued by the crew of the tug "Lorne" at the risk of their own lives.

The University of California is of special interest to all who are in the dairy business.

Special low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

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A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

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We will not carry old papers far into the new year, and each year we adopt this method of closing out to make room for the new year's papers.

We have abundant assortment too for you to select. Papers at all prices and all sorts of styles.

This is a grand opportunity for you to save money and get your spring housecleaning done early.

We keep the best Paperhangers and Painters obtainable.

Our prices are very moderate, less than elsewhere for similar work. We execute the very highest class of decorative work done in the Dominion, and we go anywhere for business.

We keep Lead, Oils, Paints, etc., and sell to our customers at wholesale prices when we do the work.

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THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

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The Toronto Star (Daily).....1.80

The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.80

The Canadian Dairymen.....1.80

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TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

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To Jan. 1, 1906, 15c.

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THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN INVESTIGATION AS AUCTIONEER FOR THE COUNTY OF HASTINGS TO SHOW THE PUBLIC THE LARGEST AND MOST VALUABLE COLLECTION OF ANTIQUE AND VINTAGE BOOKS IN CANADA. THE UNDERSIGNED WILL GUARANTEE THE PAYMENT OF THE FULL PRICE OF THE BOOKS AS STATED IN THE CATALOGUE. THE UNDERSIGNED WILL GUARANTEE THE PAYMENT OF THE FULL PRICE OF THE BOOKS AS STATED IN THE CATALOGUE.

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corrected with glasses.

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Graduate of the Royal College of Dental  
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Bridge Streets.

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**STIRLING LODGE**  
NO. 239.  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
Every Wednesday Evening  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.  
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO  
SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, WILL VISIT STIRLING  
PROFESSIONALLY, THE SECOND AND LAST FRIDAY IN  
OCTOBER, UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

THE DENTAL EQUIPMENT, AIR, GAS, AND  
THE MODERN IMPROVEMENTS KNOWN TO DENT-  
ISTRY, WILL BE USED FOR THE PAINLESS EXTRACTION  
AND PRESERVATION OF THE NATURAL TEETH.

ROOMS AT SCOTT HOUSE.

Public School Reports.  
IV. DEPT.  
MIXED PAPER, 100.

IV. CLASS.—Hazel Caverley 51, Al-  
fred Livingston 44, Ethel Coulter 43,  
Hazel Calder 42, Fred Hulin 40, Robt.  
Patterson 39, Florence Hewat 26, An-  
nie Clarke 21.

COMPOSITION AND GRAMMAR 100.

III. CLASS.—M. Whitty 86, Violet  
Utman and Almon Labey 69, Rosa  
Reynolds 61, Albert Ward 55, Robbie  
Thompson 54, Blanche Montgomery 53,  
Harry Smith 47, Jas. Hough 45, Daisy  
Roy 40, Claude Hogue 19, Roscoe  
Wright 18.

III. DEPT.

ARITHMETIC 50.

JR. III.—Evelyn McCutcheon 49,  
Ernest Chard 46, George Shea 45, Roy  
Bean 41, Ethel Gould 34, Earl Luery  
33, Harold Martin 30, Daisy B. Roy 27,  
Bryson Donnan 21, Fred McCutcheon  
18, Arthur Sager 11, Earl Tice 6, Mar-  
ion Moore 5.

SR. II.—Florence Linn 70, Clara  
Cummings 66, Earl Eggleton 60, Vin-  
cent Whitty 47, Leo Moloney and Roy  
Lansing 39, May Thompson, Roy Bis-  
sonette and Arthur Parry 38, Lucy  
Williams 36, Earl Caverley 35, Carrie  
White and Mary Balfour 34, Olive  
Cummings 33, Annie Sprague 31, Mar-  
jorie Meiklejohn 25, Daisy Hayford 23,  
Beta Cummings 20, May Chad 19,  
Lulu Labey 14, Percy Godfrey 11,  
Alita Coulter 5.

MENTAL ARITHMETIC 50.

JR. III.—Bryson Donnan 45, Evelyn  
McCutcheon 40, Ernest Chard 35, Ethel  
Gould and George Shea 30, Harold  
Martin 25, Marion Moore, Daisy Roy,  
Roy Bean, Earl Tice and Arthur Sager  
20, Earl Luery and Fred McCutcheon 15.

SR. II.—Roy Lansing and Earl Eg-  
gleton 40, Roy Bissonette and Arthur  
Parry 35, May Thompson 30, Clara  
Cummings 28, Mary Balfour, Florence  
Linn and Olive Cummings 25, Daisy  
Hayford, Annie Sprague and Vincent  
Whitty 20, Carrie White and May  
Chad 18, Lucy Williams, Beta Cum-  
mings and Earl Caverley 15, Marjorie  
Meiklejohn, Alita Coulter, Lulu Labey  
and Leo Moloney 10, Percy Godfrey 5.

II. DEPT.

SPELLING 50.

SR. PT. II.—Lorne Sharpe 48, Flossie  
Kinsaid 44, Vincent Moloney 44, Mel-  
ville Barrow 34, Frank Linn 25, 4 ab-  
sent.

GEOMETRY 50.

JR. II.—Bert Conley 48, Clarke Bold-  
rick 43, George Gould 41, Jennie Han-  
nah 41, Dorothy Moore 37, Gordon Sine  
35, Walter Chard 35, Lyman Godfrey  
35, Percy White 30, Mollie Graine 27,  
Ernest Gould 25, Fanny Young 24.

SR. II.—Hazel Airthart 47, George  
Smith 46, Wilmot Bailey 42, Annie  
Moshier 41, James Graine 40, Clarence  
Tulloch 40, Beatrice Wannamaker 38,  
Joseph Moloney 38, Florence Ferguson  
35, Percy Utman 30, Ethel Mitchell 19.

### Madoc Junction Items.

Mr. Percy Eggleton and Miss Annie  
Hoard spent Sunday with her sister,  
Mrs. Mason Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sartes, of Oak Hill  
Lake, spent Sunday with her uncle, Mr.  
Jas. Juby.

A number from here attended the fair  
at Bancroft.

We are glad to know that the sick of  
this neighborhood are improving,  
though slowly. Mrs. W. S. Clarke is  
able to be around again.

Rev. Mr. Foley, of Bayside, will hold  
mission services in Eggleton church  
next Sabbath at 10:30 a.m.

Prof. Munro took charge of the organ  
at the Eggleton church on Sunday last.

Mr. H. McConnell spent Sunday at  
his home in Madoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clarke spent  
last Sunday at her sister's, Mrs. D.  
Benedict's.

An Awful Cough Cured.

Two years ago our little girl had a  
touch of pneumonia, which left her with  
an awful cough and spells of coughing  
just like one with the whooping cough.  
and some thought she would not get well  
at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm.  
She stopped coughing and got stout and  
fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bassard, Brubaker,  
Ill. This remedy is for sale by all drug-  
ists.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under,  
25 cents each insertion; over three lines,  
75 cents each insertion; larger than the ordinary  
type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each  
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train schedule, Stirling station follows:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex. 6:27 a.m. Passenger 10:17 a.m.  
Mail & Ex. 6:27 p.m. Passenger 10:17 p.m.  
Mail & Ex. 5:45 p.m. Passenger 8:45 p.m.

### The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1905.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

Several car loads of cattle were shipped  
from here on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Fair at Bancroft last week was a  
pronounced success. The gate receipts  
amounted to \$500. There were several  
visitors from this place.

Large quantities of apples have been  
shipped from here in barrels for the  
British markets. There has also been  
shipped to the evaporators in bulk a  
large quantity of inferior fruit.

LOST—In Stirling, on Friday last, a  
small gold cross. Finder will please leave  
at this office.

The price of grain here has remained  
much the same the past week or two,  
the only advance being in rye. The  
prices quoted this week are—wheat 65c,  
70c., rye 60c., peas 60c. to 65c., oats  
27c.

We have opened a store in Stirling village,  
(one door west of Coulter's Flour and  
Feed Store) for buying Eggs, Live Poultry,  
Hides, Wool, Sheepskins and Deakins.

F. ROLLINS.

The G. N. W. Telegraph Co. have had  
a gang of men working here for the  
past few days removing their line from  
along the county road to the railroad.  
This has been done all the way from  
Belleville and will continue on west.

The contract for the lighting of the  
Town Hall has been let to the Siche  
Gas Co., of Toronto, who are now in-  
stalling the plant. This will certainly  
be a great improvement over the old  
coal oil lamps which were formerly  
used in the building.

Live Poultry taken in from Monday until  
Friday noon of each week.

F. ROLLINS.

Stirling might be rightly called "the  
acetylene gas town," as there is now  
some 21 business places besides a num-  
ber of residences which are lit in this  
way. Mr. Albert Bird has lately in-  
stalled plants in Mr. John McCutcheon's  
hardware shop, Bailey Bros.' barber shop and  
Geo. Lagrow's grocery.

The Anniversary Services in connection  
with St. Andrew's Church, Stirling,  
will be held on Sunday, Nov. 5th. Rev.  
James Wallace, M.A., B.D. will preach  
morning and evening. St. Andrew's  
Church, Huntingdon, will hold their  
anniversary on Sunday, Nov. 12th Rev.  
E. W. Mackay, B.A., of Madoc, will  
officiate.

"We do not intend to comment on  
this. Think it over for yourself."

### Marmora Visited by Fire.

On Wednesday morning Marmora  
was visited by another disastrous fire.  
It started about three o'clock in the St.  
James' Hotel sheds, burning the new  
stable and drive sheds; Hugh  
Warren's blacksmith shop; Wiggins &  
Wray's barn, sheds and storehouse; Dr.  
W. G. MacKenzie's barn; J. W.  
Pearce's stablehouse and barn; Mrs. C.  
Bleeker's residence; and B. McCoy's  
residence. The Pearce lumber yards  
were on fire, but the flames were sub-  
dued before doing much damage. There  
was a high wind blowing, but the rain  
began to come down quite heavily, and  
no doubt saved the town from being a  
total ash heap, as there is no fire protec-  
tion of any kind.

### Humm—Bridge.

A very pretty wedding took place on  
Wednesday evening, Sept. 27th, at the  
home of Mr. Wm. Humm, when his  
only son, Henry Wallace, was united  
in marriage to Miss Edith Bridge, of  
Campbellford. The ceremony was per-  
formed under a floral arch, by the Rev.  
B. F. Byers, and was witnessed by a  
number of immediate friends of the  
family. The bride was attired in cream  
voile, with a tulle veil, and was at-  
tended by Miss Maud Humm, sister of  
the groom, while Mr. George Ingham  
supported the groom. After the nuptial  
knot had been tied all adjourned to the  
dining room, where a sumptuous repas-  
sant was served. The bride was the recipi-  
ent of many useful presents. The happy  
young couple left next day for  
Campbellford to spend their honeymoon,  
amidst the good wishes of a host of  
friends.

### Disgraceful Conduct.

The Marmora Herald of last week  
says:

"Last Thursday evening the writer  
ran up to Bancroft on the Picton excursion  
train. Here's what it looked like:  
Entering the cars nearly every girl was  
wearing with her head on her young man's  
shoulder and with his arm around her  
neck. Some sat all the way holding  
each other's hands. One fellow says "I  
want another girl to hug." "All right"  
said a young girl, and she left her beau,  
climbed a seat, and marched off for the  
hugging ordeal. Another fellow gave his  
sweetheart four lusty "smacks" that  
everyone in the car could have heard.  
As they looked at one as contentedly and unabashed as would a per-  
son lighting a cigar, we concluded it  
must have seemed right in their con-  
ception of conduct.

"Yesterday we were on the excursion  
to Bancroft Fair. No one could picture  
it adequately, but here are some details:  
About seventy-five boys and men in a  
trainload of fifteen coaches kept walk-  
ing through the isles, sometimes sing-  
ing lewd songs, shouting loud enough  
to deafen one. There were several  
fights. Many were drunk and bottles  
of liquor were seen everywhere. Some  
leaned out of the windows and disposed  
of their interior overloads. Altogether  
the effect on one was disgusting.

"We do not intend to comment on  
this. Think it over for yourself."

### A Fire at Bancroft.

What was probably the worst fire in  
the history of Bancroft broke out this  
(Thursday) evening shortly after six  
o'clock in the building occupied by  
Dobensky & Co., dry goods and Wm.  
Graebel, farm implements. A few  
minutes after the alarm was given the  
whole building was in flames, and as it  
was impossible to save it the citizens  
and firemen turned their attention to  
saving the adjoining buildings. Con-  
siderable time elapsed before the first  
stream of water was turned on, the re-  
sponsibility for which rests with the  
village council, but once steam was up  
it did not take long to get the fire under  
control. Mullett's Iron Block,  
which was only separated from the  
burning building by a narrow alleyway,  
had a close call, and was on fire  
several times. The Times office is  
located in this building, and for about an  
hour yesterday forgot all about diligent  
subscribers. Dobensky & Co. are  
heavy losers, as is also Mr. Graebel,  
neither having any insurance. The  
building belonged to Mr. Jas. Best,  
Bancroft Times.

R. G. KINGSTON.

A alarm of fire was made on Wednes-  
day morning about 4 o'clock, when a  
shed in the rear of Mr. D. McGee's resi-  
dence, on the east side of the village,  
was discovered to be on fire, and was  
soon burned to the ground. The shed  
was detached, and the wind was blowing  
the flames away from the house.  
Rain was also falling at the time,  
which helped to prevent the fire from  
spreading. The origin of the fire is un-  
known.

Lumber, Shingles and Wood for sale  
cheap at Anson.

F. ROLLINS.

Fire early on Saturday morning de-  
stroyed the barn and season's crops of  
Mr. Jas. Brenton, Corbyville. Mr.  
Brenton's loss is very heavy, and he  
has only \$600 insurance in the Water-  
loo Mutual. How the fire originated is  
a mystery, although there are sus-  
picious circumstances.

The cheese factory at North Smith,  
Peterborough County, was destroyed  
by fire on Saturday afternoon. There  
was about two thousand dollars' worth  
of cheese in the factory, half of which  
was got out. The factory, plant, and  
cheesemakers' residence were destroyed.  
Loss about \$4,000. Losses on the  
building belonged to Mr. Jas. Best.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1905.

Wife Deserter.

In a New York police court recently  
more than sixty women appeared to  
complain of having been heartlessly  
deserted by their husbands and left,  
they and their children, without means  
of support. Similar reports come from  
other cities. In Detroit seventy-four  
deserted wives, with two hundred and  
fifty-two children, have been discovered,  
to the amazement of the authorities,  
whom the situation has perplexed. In  
Montreal wife-desertion is not uncommon,  
as the police court records show  
and there are many cases which do not  
find publicity. Several suggestions  
have been made as to the best methods  
of dealing with husbands who desert  
their wives and leave their children to  
starve. It is admitted that imprisoning  
them does little to mitigate the evil,  
though in some cases imprisonment  
with hard labor is the only way of dealing  
with heartless and hardened brutality.  
Another way of dealing with the evil is  
to bring the deserters back and  
place them under bonds to support their  
wives and families. It would be well  
if some plan could be devised to place  
with and children deserters in confinement  
at work, their earnings being de-  
voted to the support of their families.—  
Witness.

CHURCH ANNIVERSARY.

Rev. S. F. Dixon will preach Anniver-  
sary sermons in the Wellman's  
Methodist Church on Sabbath, Oct.  
15th, at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Free-  
will offerings will be taken.

### PERSONALS.

Miss Mattie Jones, of Belleville, is the  
guest of Miss Louie Martin.

Miss M. Moloney, of Marmora, is visiting  
her brother, Mr. M. Moloney.

Messrs. J. A. Warren and H. Clarke  
spent Warkworth Fair on Friday last.

Miss Laura Jarvis, of Smith's Falls, is  
visiting her sister, Mrs. Byers, at the Rec-  
tory.

Mr. H. F. Skeey, manager of the British  
American Bank, of Campbellford, was  
the guest of Mr. R. A. Williams, on  
Sunday last.

Mr. Geo. Whitty attended Norwood Fair  
yesterday. He reports that there was a  
very fine and large exhibit, but owing to  
the inclement weather the attendance was  
not as large as former years.

Mr. W. H. Minchin and wife spent last  
week visiting friends in Marmora and  
Belmont. Since their return home, they  
have received word that their son George  
is in the hospital in La Jolla, Col., laid up  
with typhoid fever. At last account he  
was getting better.

Mr. G. MacKenzie, of Stirling, is visiting  
friends in Marmora.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Martin, of Stirling,  
are visiting friends in Marmora.

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Mr. and



## IT'S IN THE BLOOD,

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Drive Out Rheumatic Poison.

Rheumatism is rooted in the blood. Many doctor will tell you that. Nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood. It is a foolish waste of time and money to try to cure rheumatism with liniments, poultices or anything else that only goes skin deep. Rubbing lotions in to the skin only helps the painful poison to circulate more freely. The one cure, and the only cure for rheumatism is to drive the uric acid out of your blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood, and the new blood sweeps out the poisonous acids, loosens the stiffened, aching joints, cures the rheumatism and makes the sufferer feel better in many other ways. Mrs. Jos. Perron, Les Ebelements, Oneida, N.Y.—"I suffered from rheumatism in a chronic form for nearly twenty-five years. I spent much money in liniments and medicines, but without avail, until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Some times I was so stiff I could hardly move. The trouble seemed to be growing worse, and finally seemed to effect my heart, as I used to have pains in the region of the heart, and sometimes a smothering sensation. I grew so weak, and suffered so much that I began to consider my case hopeless, and then one day a little pamphlet, telling of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, fell into my hands, and I learned that they would cure rheumatism. I sent for a supply, and in about three weeks found they were helping me. The trouble which affected my heart soon disappeared, and gradually the pains left me and I could go about with more freedom than I had done for years. I still take the pills occasionally, as I now know it is wise to keep my blood in good condition."

It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood that they cure such troubles as rheumatism, anæmia, indigestion, kidney troubles, backaches, headaches and sideaches, neuralgia, erysipelas, and the special ailments that burden the lives of so many women and growing girls. But only the genuine pills can do this, and these always have the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## FUNERAL CAKES.

There is a grimly humorous anecdote of the dying Yorkshireman who asked his daughter for a slice of the ham she had just removed from the stove, and was refused on the ground that "Ham's not for thou; ham's for t' funeral." It may be capped by one found in "Pages From a Country Diary," a book of sketches of English country life.

A curate went one day to visit an aged parson, a small farmer, whose end was daily expected. Finding him rather better on this occasion, he propped up in bed, he proposed to read a chapter of the Bible to him. The sick man gratefully agreed, but paid scant attention to the discourse, because he was constantly fumbling under his pillow for some form of edible which he mumbled with evident satisfaction between his toothless gums. At last the curate stopped reading, and asked him what he was doing.

The old man smiled slyly. "Why," he said, in a triumphant whisper, "they bakt some sponge biscuits acean moy funeral, an' hid 'em in the coopboard, but they don't know as 'ow I vound 'em, and— with a smile chuckle of delight — when I be gone, an' they come to luke for 'em, they wun't vайд none on 'em left!"

## A BABY CHANGED.

"One could hardly believe the change Baby's Own Tablets have wrought in my child," says Mrs. Angus Morrison, Port Caldwell, Ont. "He suffered terribly while teething, vomited his food and was weak and puny. One box of Baby's Own Tablets made him a changed child. They eased the pain of teething, strengthened his stomach, and he is now a big, healthy child, growing finely and never sick a day." The experience of Mrs. Morrison is that of thousands of other mothers who have found health for their little ones and comfort for themselves in the use of Baby's Own Tablets. Mothers need not be afraid of this medicine, it is guaranteed not to contain an atom of opiate or strong drug. They could not harm a child of any age, and they are good for them at all ages. Ask your druggist for Baby's Own Tablets or send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get them by mail.

## HENS ON HIRE.

A smart California farmer has made a remarkable success in a branch of poultry-farming which is not only novel, but which he claims is doing a good deal to increase and improve the poultry-keeping of the country. As a branch of his poultry-farming, he announced some time ago that he was willing to hire out good laying hens to any would-be poultry-keepers, and so great was the demand that very shortly he decided to devote himself entirely to this business. He began in earnest last year, and this season he had 10,000 young hens for leasing, and he hopes next year to have 50,000 hens. His method of business is to charge three cents (1/4d.) for each dozen eggs laid by the hens lent out. When a hen is non-productive, so far as the business has gone, it has been found that each hen on the average lays 150 eggs a year, the money return for the hire being just 1/2d. All the hens are white Leghorns.

Wool—"Dr. Endes is an expert expert," Van Pelt—"What is that?" Wool—"Shows that the expert on the other side is talking through his hat."

## HORSE AND TIGER.

Fight a Battle Royal at the King's Palace.

The "man-eater," a name given to a dangerous horse in Rudyard Kipling's tale of "The Walking Delegat," received salutary and deserved treatment at the hands, or rather the hoofs, of his fellow beasts; but the horse of which Mr. Knighton writes in "Private Life of an Eastern King" had never experienced a superior power, and therefore his ferocity was untempered by fear.

I was driving in a buggy with a friend through one of the finest of Lucknow's streets, on the way to the palace, when we suddenly noticed the deserted condition of that part of the city. No inhabitant was to be seen in any direction. "Some execution," we whispered.

Just then we came upon the body of a woman which looked as if it had been trampled to death on the pavement. On we went. No citizen was in sight, and the houses everywhere were closed. The next thing we saw was the figure of a youth, lying dead upon the road. On the top of a neighboring house I spied one of the king's troopers, intently looking up the road.

"What is the matter?" I called.

"The man-eater is loose. Wallah! he has turned. Look out for your safety, sahibs. He is wild to-day."

I had heard of the fierce animal owned by the troopers.

"He is coming! Take care!" shouted the man.

Far ahead we could see the brute, a large bay horse, coming toward us. He caught sight of the vehicle, and rushed forward to attack. We turned rapidly round, and our horse, almost unmanageable from terror, flew over the road.

Away we went in a mad gallop toward an enclosure with iron gates. As we sped we could hear the furious clatter of hoofs growing nearer and nearer. We gained the gates; my companion leaped from the buggy and closed them. The monster rushed up and stood looking savage, his nostrils distended, his glaring eyeballs as ferocious as any wild beast's.

He saw that he was foiled, turned, kicked the iron bars, and made for an archway, where a party of troopers was awaiting him. They skillfully noosed the brute, muzzled him, and led him away.

That evening I mentioned the incident to the king.

"I have often heard of the man-eater. He must be a furious beast."

"More savage than a tiger, your majesty."

"A tiger! Good! He shall fight a tiger. We will see what impression Burrhead will make on him."

Burrhead was a favorite tiger, and had never been allowed to enter a contest in which he could not conquer. The next day we all assembled in a courtyard to see the fight. The man-eater was standing in a great enclosure made by bamboo rails. Burrhead's cage was brought, and the beautiful creature was let loose.

The man-eater fixed his eyes on the tiger, lowered his head, and waited. The tiger bounded with rapidity and landed on the horse's haunches. Up went the iron heels, and Burrhead leaped to his back, and in an instant those terrible iron heels were lashing up and down.

The tiger was thrown helplessly to the ground, and lay with broken jaw, crying out with pain. The king gave a signal, the door of the cage was opened, and the poor, defeated Burrhead rushed in and buried himself in the farthest corner. The man-eater stood erect and triumphant.

## TO TELL A HORSE'S AGE.

The age of a horse cannot always be told by looking at its teeth. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that this method is useless for a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the edge of the lower eyelid and another wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must count the teeth plus the wrinkles.

## ENCOURAGEMENT.

Dilatory Lover—My income is small and perhaps it is cruel for me to take you from your father's roof.

The Girl—But I don't live on the roof.

Madge—"I've got a letter from Frank in India," Ethel—"Oh, how delightful!" Madge—"Well, I'm not so sure about that. He tells me that he has shot a tiger, and if he can shoot another one he will get a pair of slippers made for me out of the skins."

Any gossip can say mean things, but it takes a good cook to turn out a first-class roast.

## SHE WAS IN BED FOR THREE YEARS

### PAIN-RACKED WOMAN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Strong Statement by Mrs. Jas. Hughes of Morley, Ont.—She's Strong and Healthy Once More.

Morley, Ont., Oct. 7.—(Special)—

What Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada will never be fully known. It is only when some courageous woman breaks the secrecy that covers woman and her troubles that a passing glimpse of their great work is given.

For this reason a statement made by Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of this place, is of more than passing interest.

"I was a great sufferer for four years," says Mrs. Hughes, "I was treated by five doctors and a specialist from the U. S. I tried nearly every kind of medicine I could hear of, but none seemed to do me any good."

"I was in bed for nearly three years. I had pains in my spinal column, in my head, over my eyes, across my back and through my left side. I took fourteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I am strong and able to do a good day's work, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

## GRAND NEW YORK EXCURSION

Goes Via Lackawanna Railroad Thursday, October 12th.

The Annual Harvest Home Excursion of the Lackawanna to New York will take place Thursday, Oct. 12th. Tickets good for return within ten days will be sold at all stations in New York at one far plus one dollar for the round trip. New York is at its best in mid-October.

The theatrical and opera seasons are in full force. The trade display is new and bright. The mountains are filled with color and there is just the right crispness in the air. Besides the usual attractions in New York, the following special features may be noted for the benefit of patrons of this excursion. The sensational Vanderbilt Challenge Cup Auto Race; the Physical Culture Show, and games; the Wine and Liquor Dealers' Exposition; International Foot Ball games. Arrange to go and see the nearest Lackawanna agent for time of trains and reservations. If not convenient, write, wire or phone Fred P. Fox, D.P.A., Buffalo, N. Y.

Madge—"Where does Madge get her good looks from, her father or her mother?" Edythe—"From her father. He keeps a chemist's shop."

"A tiger! Good! He shall fight a tiger. We will see what impression Burrhead will make on him."

Burrhead was a favorite tiger, and had never been allowed to enter a contest in which he could not conquer. The next day we all assembled in a courtyard to see the fight.

The man-eater was standing in a great enclosure made by bamboo rails. Burrhead's cage was brought, and the beautiful creature was let loose.

The man-eater fixed his eyes on the tiger, lowered his head, and waited.

The tiger bounded with rapidity and landed on the horse's haunches. Up went the iron heels, and Burrhead leaped to his back, and in an instant those terrible iron heels were lashing up and down.

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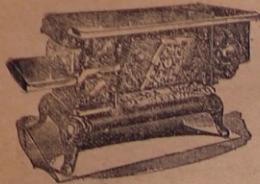
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## The Grand Jewel COAL COOK STOVE

A new stove of the highest class, specially adapted for burning Hard or Soft Coal, but can also be used for burning wood.

### EARLY CALIFORNIA SHIPS.

#### How Commerce Grew In Pioneer Days of the Golden State.

The first European vessel to enter the port of San Francisco of which there is any record was the Eagle, in 1816, commanded by Captain William H. Davis. She sailed from Boston via the Sandwich Islands and Alaska. She carried an assortment of goods which were a revelation to the natives, and their garments of skins and hides were substituted by the clothing of civilization. Payments were made in hides, tallow, soap and fish. The Eagle then became engaged in the sea otter trade and was very successful, as otters were plentiful in San Francisco bay and all along the coast. She made three trips, netting about \$25,000 on each trip. This stimulated others, and this discovery no doubt gave an impetus to commerce which made this port known to the world.

Commerce in those days of man was carried on in what might be termed a "free and easy" manner. On many articles the duty was 100 per cent, which practically amounted to confiscation or made smuggling necessary in self defense. The Mexican officials generally opened the door. Frequently vessels were permitted to pass Monterey, the port of entry, going to Yerba Buena and, after selling as much of the cargo as possible, to return to Monterey for entry and dispose of the remainder.

The shippers were not sworn as to the value of the cargo. They gave fictitious invoices and by this means would get off on the payment of \$5,000 on a \$20,000 cargo.

It became so customary to swindle the government as scarcely to excite comment, except in cases where goods were concealed in false linings of the vessels and the government officials were outwitted.

#### URIC ACID IN THE SYSTEM.

##### A Medical Opinion on This Fee to Health and Life.

Haig holds that the man of average weight elaborates twelve grains of uric acid in twenty-four hours, and woe betide him if he does not excrete the full amount with due celerity. A little retained uric acid will give rise to headache, lethargy and mental depression.

A greater retention will give rise to arthritis, lumbago and sciatica. The uric acid miser will end his days through bronchitis, Bright's disease, apoplexy, diabetes or cancer. Man cannot avoid his fate and cease being a uric acid producer. He can avoid, to some degree, swallowing the wretched stuff. What he cannot avoid swallowing he can, with care, excrete. If man had been wise and had continued to live where he belongs, near the equator, and had fed on fruit and nuts all might have been well. But, having wandered from the tropics, he must be wise or perish.

Here are the rules that one must follow to be healthy and live long: First, swallow no uric acid and pass out each day regularly and punctually all that is formed in the body. Second, excretion of uric acid may be obtained by clothing warmly, by avoiding exposure to cold in every way (the morning cold tub is an especial abomination), by eating freely of potatoes (especially in cold weather) and by avoiding fruits. Bicarbonate of sodium, night and morning, for people who live in a climate similar to London's is a fine habit. In addition to all this, it is also advisable to secure the proper distribution of time between bodily and mental exertion and to dispense with dependence on tonics, stimulants and bracing elixires.

Spencer and the Great Riddle.

To every aspect of the problem of life Herbert Spencer must have given thought, but he has plainly declared that the human intellect as at present constituted can offer no solution. The greatest mind that this world has yet produced—the mind that systematized all human knowledge, that revolutionized modern science, that dissipated materialism forever, that revealed to us the ghostly unity of all existence, that re-established all ethics upon an immutable and eternal foundation—the mind that could expand with equal lucidity and by the same universal formula the history of a gnat or the history of a sun, confessed itself before the riddle of existence scarcely less helpless than the mind of a child. —Lafcadio Hearn in Atlantic.

#### Queer Books.

Among the world's queerest books is "Pharamond; or, The History of France—A Fam'd Romance, in Twelve Parts."

It was "written originally by the author of 'Cassandra and Cleopatra,'" and it was "Englished" by J. Phillips, Gent, and published in London in folio in 1677. "Pharamond" runs to 1,173 closely printed folio pages, which contain in all some 1,073,295 words. That is to say, it equals in length ten modern novels of about 100,000 words apiece. Sir Philip Sidney's "Arcadia" works out, interspersed poetry and all, at some 400,000 words, or four modern novels.

#### Dodo and Rain.

The Servian peasants have a curious old ceremony of invoking rain which they carry out during dry weather. The women of the village dress a girl in leaves and grass from head to foot and lead her from house to house. At each door the occupant pours a bucketful of water over her head, while her companions, who are mostly girls of her own age, chant prayers for the wished for showers. Invisible clouds of rain are believed by the peasants to follow the girl, whom they name "Dodo," and to refresh the fields and vineyards.

#### It Pays to Advertise.

An Oklahoma girl advertised for a husband and got him. The total expense for advertising, wedding outfit, etc., was \$11. He died within a year, leaving her an insurance policy of \$10,000. And yet some people claim that it doesn't pay to advertise.

The Government returns show a reduction of 150 liquor licenses this year.

Winnipeg had its first snowstorm of the season on Tuesday last, and the weather was decidedly cold.

After being six years missing, James J. Daly, a Canadian, was found by his wife in jail at Greenwich, Conn.

Great poverty prevails throughout Spain, owing to the disastrous harvest. Cattle are dying for want of water and food.

The newly discovered coal seam in Stellar, N. S., is 47 feet thick. Such thickness in a seam of coal has been heretofore unheard of.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

### CARTS IN SCOTLAND.

#### They Were a Cause of Wonder In the Eighteenth Century.

In Scotland at the beginning of the eighteenth century produce was carried in sacks on horseback or on sledges, or—later in the century—on tumbrils, which were sledges on "tumbling" wheels of solid wood with wooden axles, all revolving together. These machines were often so small that in a narrow passage the cart could lift them bodily, for they held little more than a wheelbarrow. They had wheels a foot and a half in diameter, made of three pieces of wood planed together like a butter firkin and which quickly wore out and became utterly shapeless, so that a load of 600 pounds was enormous for the dwarfish animals to drag. Yet even such vehicles were triumphs of civilization when they came into use when the century was young.

Carts are a later invention still, and when one, in 1723, first carried its tiny load of coals from East Kilbride to Cambuslang, "crowds of people" it is reported, "went to see the wonderful machine. They looked with surprise and returned with astonishment." In many parts of the lowlands they were not in ordinary use, even till 1760, when in the northern districts sledges or creels on the backs of women were chiefly employed to the end of the century. The wretched condition of the roads was the chief cause of the reluctant adoption of carts.

In the driest weather the roads were unfit for carriages and in wet weather almost impassable, even for horses—deep in ruts of mire, covered with stones, winding up heights and down hills, to avoid swamps and bogs. It was this precarious state of the roads which obliged judges to ride on circuit, and a practice began as a physical necessity was retained as a dignified habit, so that in 1744 Lord Dun resigned his judgeship because he was no longer able to "ride on circuit"—Youth's Companion.

**HANDKERCHIEFS.**

#### They Are Often a Source of Grave Danger to Washerwomen.

Statistics have shown over and over again that washerwomen are much more likely to contract tuberculosis and actually suffer from the disease in much larger proportion than other working women of the same grade of life. This is due to the fact that the expectoration of the tuberculous patients clinging to their various articles of clothing is not rendered nonvirulent by antisepsis or by boiling before they come into the hands of the washerwoman. It is particularly handkerchiefs that are the most dangerous in this respect, and the enforcement of sanitary regulations with regard to expectoration is sure to add to this danger. It would be well if the Chinese custom of using a paper handkerchief (which the Chinamen of the better classes would disdain to carry with him once it has been soiled, but which he hands over to his servant to be disposed of by burning) could become the rule in this country. Until it does, however, physicians should call the attention, especially of those suffering from tuberculosis, to the necessity for having their handkerchiefs soaked for some time in a suitable antiseptic solution before allowing them to be sent out to become a possible danger for the overworked and underfed poor.

### MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.

#### Commonly Known as the Line Between the North and South.

Mason and Dixon's line between Pennsylvania and Maryland has been surveyed three times. The first survey was made by Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon between 1763 and 1767 at the instance of the Lord Baltimore, proprietors of Maryland, and the Penn family, proprietors of Pennsylvania. The line was 250 miles long. At the end of every fifth mile a stone was planted bearing the arms of the Penn family on one side and on the other the arms of Lord Baltimore. The intermediate milestones were marked simply with P and M. The first revision of the survey was made in 1849 and found, as did the last revision, that the original survey was substantially correct. Mason and Dixon's line, commonly known as the line between the north and the south, runs on parallel 39° 43' 26.3" and should be distinguished from the line of the Missouri compromise or parallel 36° 30'. Mason and Dixon's line never had anything to do originally with the question of slave and free states, but achieved an accidental association at the time of the Missouri compromise in 1820, when John Randolph in congress referred to it as separating freedom from slavery. After that it was commonly referred to in all controversies on the slave question.—Youth's Companion.

## HARDWARE !

### STOVES.

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

### L. MEIKLEJOHN.

### SALE OF LAND.

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms, Lot No. 6 in the Township of Hawdon, containing two hundred acres, one hundred under cultivation. Three good wells on the property, also running water; wood for general use. There is also situated on said farm, one frame house, two houses, two barns, stone stable and one, one mile from the road, a clean, about three miles away. Parties desiring to purchase can apply to D. E. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned.

ELLEN LIBERTY,  
Bellevue P.O., Ont.

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is patentable or not. We also receive applications for trademarks, designs, &c. Patent agent for securing patents. Parties taking out a patent can receive special notes, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year. Postage, 25c. Sent to all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Branch Office, 425 F St., Washington, D. C.

### NEWS-ARGUS

to January 1st, 1906, 15c.

#### CHURCH BELLS.

##### The Best Are Made From the Metal of Old Cannon.

"No silver is used in church bells," said the bell founder. "People claim there is, but I have assayed many an old bell that came here to be broken up and never an ounce of silver did I find in one of them."

"For the best bells we use old cannon. They give us the purest amalgam we can get. The tenor bell I am making now is composed of twelve tons of old cannon from Spain."

"These two molds, the core and the cope, are what give the bell its sweetness. It is in their cut that the secret of bell founding lies. The core is the inner mold. It has the exact shape of the bell's inside."

"We fit the cope over the core and into the space between the molten metal is run. When the metal has hardened and cooled the bell is finished, save for its clapper."

"To tune bells it is necessary to chip little pieces out of them. Our bell tuner is a good musician. He has composed a number of hymns."

#### A Frightened Rabbit.

"I was walking across a field with my dog at my side when a young rabbit emerged from a wood close by," says a writer. "Suddenly it fell to the ground and was to all intents dead. The dog sniffed it, and I watched it for about ten minutes, thinking it absolutely dead. I walked away about fifty yards, when I looked back and saw the rabbit rise and run rapidly into the wood whence it came. It is evident that it saw the dog and dropped down out of fright."

#### Subject to Change.

Fogg—Well, Clara, I bet heavily on the last game. I thought it right to tell you—

Mrs. Fogg—Yes, you bet on the game and lost all your money. For my part, I don't see how a man can rob his family of the necessities of life and throw everything away in gambling.

Fogg—But, my dear, I didn't lose. I won \$500.

Mrs. Fogg—Daniel, you always were a lucky dog!

#### To Reporters.

No man is more unreservedly called a shameless than the newspaper reporter, and no man considers the slanders against him more lightly. His conscience is usually clear, his motives disinterested, his knowledge of human nature comprehensive, his sense of humor keen and his knowledge of his trade complete.

Two lines, \$100 per year; three lines, \$150 per year; four lines, \$200 per year. A column measured 12 inches wide, \$10 per month.

Advertisers will be charged at the rates to be named.

Transient advertisements, 8c per line first insertion, 2c per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forb'd, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths Inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

### THE

### Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North Street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

If paid in advance, \$1.00 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week

when inserted for 1 year. 6 mos. 3 mos.

Whole col. down to half col. 8c 6c 5c

Half col. down to quarter col. 5c 4c 3c

Quarter col. down to 2 inches. 3c 2c 1c

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to apply to the insertion of political, social, religious, &c., Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two lines, \$100 per year; three lines, \$150 per year; four lines, \$200 per year. A column measured 12 inches wide, \$10 per month.

Advertisers will be charged at the rates to be named.

Transient advertisements, 8c per line first insertion, 2c per line each subsequent insertion.

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Births, Marriages and Deaths Inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUNCIATION ADVANCE;  
\$1.50 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 8

## Ward's Clothing.



### There Are More Men

Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from, and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means valuesright, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

### DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

### Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

### Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Leaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

Our Stock of **FURS** is at your disposal.

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

### Ward's Furnishings.

## New Fall Goods.

### New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12½c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

TAKE NOTICE that all accounts due Mr. G. N. MONTGOMERY must be paid to me on or before the 1st day of November, 1905. All accounts not settled before that date will at once be placed in court for collection. *at* New Coal Stove for sale.

### C. F. STICKLE.

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

### The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.  
Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.  
Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.  
**HAS**  
**HOLDS** in Reserve \$7,355,172.  
in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.  
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

**S. BURROWS,**  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE

### THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

### Rawdon Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of Rawdon Township Council held at Rawdon Town Hall on Aug. 7th, 1905.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Robert Francis stated that a culvert front of lot 7, con. 7, needed rebuilding, and offered to perform the work for \$1.50. Council instructed him to rebuild.

Mr. Tanner introduced a by-law to levy rates for the current year. By-laws were also passed appointing John Bailey as Collector, and Robert E. Towle, M.D., of Springbrook, M.H.O.

Moved by Mr. Burkitt, seconded by Mr. Matthews, that Herbert Eggleton be paid for road job. Carried.

The road surveyor was instructed to inspect culvert on 5th con. built by Bert Nix, and report.

James Danford complained that Mr. G. L. Burkitt's fence was obstructing the road recently purchased by the township. Moved by Mr. Kingston, seconded by Mr. Tanner, that the road surveyor inspect the same, and if the road was not the proper width to notify Mr. Burkitt to remove his fence forthwith. Carried.

Wm. J. Haggerty reported the culvert completed on lot 15, con. 1. Moved by Mr. Kingston, seconded by Mr. Tanner that \$10 be paid. Carried.

The road surveyor reported the bridge in front of lot No. 19, con. 1, as needing repairs. The clerk was instructed to notify Sidney Council and ask them to take joint action in repairing said bridge.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

John Robinson, gravel, \$1.25

Emma Heagle, " 10.10

D. Benedict, job on Seymour town line, 15.00

Thos. Ryan, gravel, 5.55

John Robinson, gravel, 8.00

John Farrell, " 15.80

Miles Mason, job on Trout creek bridge, 19.58

Herb Eggleton, job on con. 8, lots 3 and 4, 40.00

J. Johnston, irons and blacksmith a/c Trout creek bridge, 8.20

Geo. Belslow, com. statue labor, 8.00

Wm. Jeffrey, bridge Huntingdon town line, 7.50

J. Pauley, job on lot 17, con. 6, 10.00

F. Williams, cedar for culvert, 2.50

F. Jeffs, job on lots 23, 23, con. 3, 10.00

S. Armstrong, support Mrs. Orser 15.85

R. Stout, crushing stone, Springbrook, 35.00

James Cassidy, gravel, 4.25

Bert Nix, gravel, 8.65

J. Preston, job on Maybee hill, 75.00

Mrs. Orser, for medicine, 1.50

James Danford, gravel, 4.15

R. Cassidy, building culvert on lot 8, con. 11, 4.00

W. J. Haggerty, culvert on lot 15, con. 1, 10.00

Philip Smith, charity, 10.00

Council adjourned until Saturday, October 7th.

Rawdon Town Hall, Oct. 7, 1905. Minutes of a regular meeting of Rawdon Township Council held on above date.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members present, Messrs. Burkitt, Kingston, Matthews and Tanner.

Moved by Mr. Burkitt, that in the absence of the Reeve Mr. Kingston occupy the chair. Carried.

Mr. Donald Bell presented a petition signed by seventy-five ratepayers asking that a by-law be submitted to the ratepayers at the next municipal election to repeal by-law No. 188 of the township of Rawdon, known as the Local Option By-law.

Moved by Mr. Tanner, seconded by Mr. Burkitt, that the petition be received and that a repealing by-law be submitted to the ratepayers to be voted upon as provided by Statute. Carried.

Adjourned for dinner.

Council resumed at 1 o'clock p.m., Mr. Whitton present and in the chair.

Albert Wellman asked that the 14th con. line be defined, so that parties taking gravel from the township pit on road allowance would not trespass on private property. Messrs. Burkitt, Wm. Meiklejohn and the Clerk were appointed to look over the matter and report.

Wm. Hoard asked to have the Seymour town line opened up south of Crow river in 12th con. Held over for further consideration. Also wished to purchase wood on road allowance, lot 24, con. 13. Mr. Burkitt was authorized to look after this matter, with power to act.

Mr. Kingston gave notice that he ed. would introduce a by-law at the next meeting of the Council to close the south road west of Central cheese factory. The Clerk was instructed to give necessary notices, etc.

Mr. W. R. Aylesworth tendered his resignation as engineer under the

Ditches and Watercourses Act, which was accepted.

Messrs. S. Forestell and John Mason offered to rebuild the large culvert, lot 22, con. 6, for the sum of \$40. Council accepted the offer.

Mr. Kingston gave notice that he would introduce a by-law at the next meeting of the Council to repeal the Local Option By-law.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

J. C. Morton, gravel, \$5.75

R. McKeown, gravel and cedar, 2.25

Chas. Mosher, gravel, 4.75

Peter Meiklejohn, gravel, 6.85

J. T. Belslow, repairing bridge, 1.00

Jas. Currie, advertising Court of Revision, 2.00

Geo. Lane, rep'g bridge lot 9 con. 8, 6.00

W. H. Thompson, plank for culvert, 2.00

S. Meiklejohn, gravel, 3.70

S. Forestell and J. Mason, blasting McMurphy's hill, 25.00

A. McGee, rep'g bridge lot 7 con. 3, 8.00

S. Armstrong, support Mrs. Orser, 13.85

Mrs. Orser, medicine, 1.00

R. Stout, job on Spry Settlement road, \$75 to be returned from county, 100.00

Robert Francis, building culvert, 1.50

Mrs. Armstrong, nursing Mrs. Orser while ill, 2.00

J. A. Bailey, com. statute labor, 2.00

Council adjourned to meet Monday Nov. 27th.

THOS. C. McCONNELL, Clerk.

### Address and Presentation.

On the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 11th, about ninety of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. John Forestell, of the 6th concession of Rawdon, took possession of their home and proceeded to make their visit agreeable.

They presented Mr. Forestell with a handsome chair, Mrs. Forestell with a pretty set of china dishes, and the three children with a gold ring, a gold bracelet, and a silk scarf with pin. Mr. Forestell expressed their surprise and gratitude in a few well-chosen words, after which the party did justice to the good things provided from the ladies' baskets

and spent the remainder of the time in games and dancing, all expressing themselves as being highly pleased with the evening's entertainment.

The gifts were accompanied by the following address, showing the spirit in which the presentation was made:

TO MR. AND MRS. JOHN FORESTELL—

We, your friends and neighbors, take this opportunity of expressing to you our sincere regret at your intended removal from our community, and of assuring you of the esteem in which you and your family are held by the people of this neighborhood.

For many years you have lived and labored here, contributing to the elder as well as to the youthfulness of the community an example of what perseverance and industry can accomplish in the face of many difficulties, and of the friendships one may secure by being good-natured, obliging and peaceable. We feel convinced that you will not sever your connection with old friends and associates without experiencing a feeling of sadness.

We know that we would like to continue the relations in which you have been so happily connected with us, but we also realize that the step you are about to take is conducive to the better interests of your temporal welfare, and so we all unite in wishing you God-speed.

It is a sobering feeling, which is unanimous and sincere on our part, and as a testimonial of our continued regard, esteem and respect, we desire your acceptance of the accompanying gifts, not for the sake of their intrinsic worth, but in the hope that in the days to come they may bring to your memory pleasant recollections of your present happy associations.

Thomas McEwen was killed while driving from Madoe to his home at Bannockburn with a load of grain about 9 o'clock Friday night. His horses ran away down a steep hill near Eldorado, the load upsetting while turning a bend at the foot of the hill. McEwen fell under the load, having his head badly crushed.

John Maynard, who resided about a mile north of Cloyne, was killed through a runaway accident. He had driven his team to the back door of his home, and dropped the reins to hand out a parcel to his brother, when the horses took fright and ran away into the field, striking a stump. Mr. Maynard, who had dropped through the wagon box, was crushed to death between the wagon and the stump.

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, has been decided by those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious.

This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give to children, but it is a valuable medicine.

It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

## Sterling Hall.

### Hunters' Supplies.

The practical Hunter has a thought for his personal comfort while away in the woods. We have been doing a little advance thinking for him, and can now supply from foot-gear upward everything the Hunter may require in the Clothing Line. We invite inspection.

Duck and Leather Coats, \$1.50 to \$6.00.

Heavy Pants, at \$1.25 to \$2.00

Corduroy Vests, \$1.25 to \$2.00

Cardigan Jackets, 75c. to \$2.50

Leggings, 75c. to \$1.50

Larrigans, \$1.25 to \$2.00

### SWEATERS.

This cut represents a very nice New Sweater for Boys, in Pineapple Weave, sizes 26 to 32.

We have great value and variety in Boys' Sweaters at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

In Men's Sweaters at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

### Ladies' Golf Jackets and Wool Shawls.

For the cold damp days of Fall and early Winter there is comfort for you as well as distinction in wearing one of our Jackets.

Golf Jackets, Pineapple weave, in colors Cream, Brown, Navy, Black and White, with colored trims, special at \$2.00.

Honey comb Wool Shawls, very special values in Blacks, Creams, Greys and Fancies at 50, 75c., \$1, \$1.50.

### Fancy China Bargains.

We have just opened up a case of 50 dozen pieces of Fancy China Novelties, including Cups and Saucers, Candle Sticks, Pin Trays, Plates, Shoes, etc., regular 25c. goods all on sale at 10c.

### Grocery Specials.

5 lb. pkg. Quail Oats, with china dish, reg. 25c., on sale at 20c. pkg.

14 lb. box Seedless Raisins for 70c. box.

### W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

The Russo-Japanese war is officially ended. The peace treaty was signed by the Czar and Mikado on Saturday.

Senator Fulford, of Brockville, who was injured in an automobile accident in Newton, Mass., a few days ago, is dead.

The Hon. A. B. Aylesworth was sworn in as Postmaster-General on Monday last. It is stated that he will present himself for election in North York. The prevailing impression is that the Hon. Mr. Aylesworth's administration of the Post-office department will only be temporary, and that before long his legal services will be employed by the Minister of Justice and Attorney-General.

### HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

Situated on the east side of Hwy. St., Stirling, a good brick house, and five or ten acres of land, with good well and orchard. Apply to

THOS. HEARD, Stirling.

### MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of M. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Main St., near the upper bridge.

All parties wanting monuments of any description would do well to give us a call before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

**The Sovereign Bank of Canada.**

Total Deposits on 30th April, 1903 ... \$3,252,583.  
30th April, 1904 ... 5,707,503.  
29th April, 1905 ... 8,316,203.  
31st August, 1905 ... 9,138,437.

Established May 1902.

Your Current or Savings Account Invited.

HAVELOCK. MARMORA. STIRLING.

The world, which took but six days to make, is like to take 6,000 to make out.—Brownie.

Unanswered.  
"Papa!" little Johnny began.  
"Now what do you want?" asked his suffering father, with the emphasis on the "now."  
"Will my hair fall off when it's ripe, like yours?"</

# THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 17.—Wheat—The offerings of Ontario grades are more liberal. No. 2 white is quoted at \$75 to 75¢; No. 2 red at \$74 to 74¢; and mixed at 73¢ to 74¢. Goos wheat, 67 to 68¢ outside. No. 1 hard is firm at 80¢. Georgian Bay ports; No. 1 Northern at 83¢; and No. 2 Northern at 82¢.

Oats—Sales of No. 2 at 32 to 33¢ low insights.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 47 to 48¢; No. 3 extra at 45 to 46¢, and No. 4 at 42 to 43¢ at outside points.

Peas—Sales of No. 2 at 69 to 70¢ north and west.

Corn—The market for Canadian is dull. American corn dull, no sales being reported.

Buckwheat—The market is quiet at about 50¢ outside.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 60 to 61¢ west.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents made of new wheat for export, are quoted at \$3 to \$3.10 in buyers' sacks at outside points; do. in bbls., \$3.45 to \$3.50. Manitoba flour unchanged; No. 1 patents, \$4.90 to \$4.95; No. 2 patents, \$4.50 to \$4.70, and strong bakers', \$4.40 to \$4.60. Manitoba flour, made of new wheat, quoted as follows—No. 1 patents, \$4.50; No. 2, \$4.80, and strong bakers', \$4.20 on track, Toronto. Millfeed—At outside points, bran is quoted at \$12, and shorts at \$16 to \$17. Manitoba bran in sacks, \$16 and shorts at \$19.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$1.50 to \$2 per bbl., and cooking apples, \$1 to \$1.25.

Beans—The market is firm; hand-picked, \$1.75; prime, \$1.60 to \$1.65.

Honey—The market is steady at 6¢ to 7¢ for strained, and \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen combs.

Hops—The market is steady at 18 to 20¢ per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6 to \$6.50.

Straw—Car lots quoted at \$6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—Ontario stock, 55 to 65¢ per bag and New Brunswick, 65 to 70¢ per bag on track.

Live poultry—Fat hens, 6 to 7¢; thin, 5 to 6¢; fat chickens, 7 to 8¢; thin, 6 to 7¢; ducks, 7 to 8¢; turkeys 18¢; all live weight.

## THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are jobbing at 20 to 25¢; tubs, good to choice, 18 to 20¢, and inferior, 16 to 17¢. Creamery prints sell at 23 to 24¢, and solids at 22 to 23¢.

Eggs—Sales at 18 to 19¢ per dozen in case lots; splits, 16 to 16½¢.

Cheese—The market is quiet and firm, with prices at 12 to 12½¢ per lb. for the latter for twins.

## HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon, long clear, 11½¢ per lb. in case lots; meat pack, \$2.8 to \$18.50; short cut, \$23.50.

Cured meats—Hams, light to medium, 13½ to 14¢; do., heavy, 18¢; rolls, 12¢; shoulders, 11¢; backs, 15 to 15½¢; breakfast bacon, 14½ to 15¢.

Lard—Ferces, 10½¢; tubs, 10½¢; pails, 11¢.

## BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 17.—Grain—Oats have shown an advance and a decidedly firmer tone is reported. A sale is reported at 32¢ for No. 2 white afores, and No. 3 is quoted at 33¢ ex store. Peas are firmer also, and 7½¢ afores was paid for grain for export. Boilers range from 90¢ to \$1.05 per bushel. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.10; strong bakers', \$4.70 to \$4.80; winter wheat patents, \$4.50 to \$4.60; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.35 in wood, in bags, \$1.90 to \$2. Rollo oats—\$2.30 to \$2.35 per bag. Feed—Ontario bran, in bulk, \$1.5 to \$1.55; shorts, \$20 to \$30.50; Manitoba bran in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$20 to \$21. Hay—No. 1, \$5.50 to \$6 per ton on the track; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clever, \$6 to \$6.25; clover mixed, \$6.50 to \$7. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bushel; hand-picked, \$1.65 to \$1.70. Potatoes—New Potatoes, in bags of 80 lbs., 50 to 55¢; in bags of 90 lbs., \$6.5¢. Honey—White clover, in combs, 12 to 13 per 1-lb. section; extract, \$4 to 7¢; buckwheat, 5½ to 6¢. Pork—Hams—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$2.22; light short cut, \$1.8 to \$1.9¢; American cut clear fat backs, \$20 to 25¢; bacon, \$1.50 to \$1.65; kettles, \$1.65; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$0.25 to \$0.50; alive, \$6.50 to \$6.75, mixed lots. Eggs—Straight stock, 20¢; No. 1 candied, 18½ to 19¢; Butter—Choicest creamery, 22½¢; underghee, 21½ to 22½¢; dairy, 18 to 20¢. Cheese—Ontario, 11½ to 12¢; Quebec, 11½ to 11¾¢.

## UNITED STATES MARKETS.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 17.—Wheat—Cash, 83½¢; Dec., 83½¢; May, 86¢.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 17.—Wheat—Dec., 82½¢; May, 83½¢; No. 4 hard, 83½¢; No. 1 Northern, 83½¢; No. 2 Northern, 80¢. Flour—First patents \$4.80 to \$4.90; second patents, \$4.60 to \$4.70; first clear, \$3.70 to \$3.90; second do., \$2.40 to \$2.50. Bran—in bulk, \$1.50.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 17.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 83½¢; No. 2 Northern, 81¢; Dec., 81½¢. Oats—82½¢; May, 85¢.

## LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Oct. 17.—The following is the range of quotations:

Export cattle, choice, \$4.20 to \$4.50; medium, 3.90 to 4.25; Do., bulls, 3.00 to 3.25; Do., light, 2.75 to 3.00; Do., cows, 2.75 to 3.25.

British Steamer Destroyed and Fifteen Men Are Missing.

A Tokio despatch says:—A report received at Moji states that the British steamer *Leho* struck a floating mine 90 miles east of the Shantung Lighthouse on Sept. 30. Of the crew and passengers fifteen are reported missing, among them two foreign engineers.

## REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Four Men Drowned.

Accident to a G. T. P. Surveying Party.

A Kenora despatch says:—Another terrible drowning accident occurred at a place seventeen miles down the Wabigoon River on Friday morning, whereby four men lost their lives.

Eastern Miles of the G.T.P. survey, with a party, was moving down the river, when it was noticed that six men had got into a canoe, which swamped with them. Two of the six swam ashore, while the other four, named Crooks, Brown, Porter and Lorenson, went to the bottom.

Reasons why so many men happened to be in a sixteen-foot canoe and where the unfortunate are from, are not to hand.

Mr. Hoad, one of the transit men, was hurried off to report to Major Hodges of the sad affair.

None of the men seem to be known here. Brown, it is said, had just arrived from New Brunswick about ten days ago. The place where the accident happened is two miles below Poplar Portage.

♦ ♦ ♦

Three Months for Gow.

Man Who Shot Boy in Dummer Must Go to Jail.

A Peterborough despatch says:—Chas. Gow, found guilty of manslaughter in the Dummer shooting tragedy, was on Thursday afternoon sentenced by his Lordship, Mr. Justice Street, to a term of three months in the county jail.

His Lordship, in delivering the sentence, said the prisoner was found guilty of firing the shot which killed the boy, but the jury had brought in a strong recommendation for mercy. On the other hand, it appears that there are many firearms in the neighborhood. It is necessary that some substantial punishment should be awarded in order to mark the danger of such careless handling of firearms.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Consumptive Cure.

Lancet Depreciates Publicity Given to Investigation.

A London despatch says:—The Lancet says:—Prof. Behring is a pathologist of world-wide reputation, with a splendid record of past achievements, and we lay hope that his confidence in his own work will once again be justified. Nevertheless, we cannot but depurate the great publicity which has been given to an investigation which at the present time is very far from complete."

In showing the inadmissibility of premature publicity, the Lancet emphasizes the fact that it is calculated to raise hopes that at best only are realizable in the distant future.

♦ ♦ ♦

A Year's Immigration.

117,271 Arrived at Canadian Ports—611 Were Deported.

An Ottawa despatch says:—For the year ending June 30, 117,271 immigrants arrived in Canada at Halifax, St. John, Montreal, Vancouver and Victoria. Of these 2,436 were detained in hospital because of sickness, 75 were put down as paupers, and 13 as criminals. There were 611 persons deported, and 215 remained in hospital on June 30. Persons deported on account of trachoma or other diseases of the eye numbered 2,291 and 13 were debared by reason of nervous diseases. Besides these, 86 persons were returned to the ports whence they came. Of the total deported 113 were on the West coast.

♦ ♦ ♦

Back to British Farms.

Rush to the Colonies Is Viewed With Alarm.

A London despatch says:—The recent stimulated interest in emigration to the colonies and the large schemes afoot are viewed with alarm by many who see Great Britain being drained of her best blood. Joseph Fels, in a letter in the public press, has made an offer that, with the assistance of nineteen others and £30,000 from the Government, he will undertake to place 1,500 families on British farms.

♦ ♦ ♦

Entire Families Are Leaving the Old Capital.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of The London Times cables:—The expected extension of the strike movement in Moscow following the recent disturbance has caused something like a panic. Whole families are deserting the old capital. Trains arrive here crowded and return almost empty, but the authorities apparently expect no serious trouble.

Strikes were reported to have begun at St. Petersburg, but the city is remarkably quiet. This is probably due to the extraordinary tolerance of the Government toward public meetings, which are daily held in the various academic establishments at which political views and opinions of even the most advanced character are freely expressed. Father John of Kronstadt is preaching sermons against the reform movement.

♦ ♦ ♦

A Panic in Moscow.

Entire Families Are Leaving the Old Capital.

What the Industrial Census of Canada Brought Out.

EQUIPMENT FOR FATTENING.

It is advisable to use the crates described in Bulletin No. 7. If only a small number are to be fattened, packing boxes of suitable dimensions can be adapted for the purpose. The open top of the box may be made the bottom of the crate and one side should be removed for the front. Laths should be nailed up and down the front and lengthwise of the crate to form the door. The laths are put the same distance apart as recommended in the construction of the fattening crates. A board should be loosened in the top to remove the chickens, and a feed trough arranged in front. A shaping board and shipping boxes are also required.

FATTENING RATIONS.

A satisfactory ration is one that is palatable and that will produce a white flesh. Oats, finely ground or with the coarser hulls sifted out, should form the basis of all the grain mixtures. Ground corn fed in excess will result in a yellow flesh of inferior quality; ground peas impart a hardness that is not desirable. Ground oats, buckwheat, barley and low grade flour are the most suitable meals.

Satisfactory Meal Mixtures.—1.

Ground oats (coarse hulls removed), 2. Siftings from rolled oats (no hulling dust should be included). 3. Two parts ground oats, two parts ground buckwheat, one part ground corn. 4. Equal parts ground oats, ground barley and ground buckwheat. 5. Two parts ground barley, two parts low grade flour, one part wheat bran.

The meal should be mixed to a thin porridge with thick sour skim milk or buttermilk. On the average 10 lbs. of meal require from 15 to 17 lbs. of sour skim milk. A small quantity of salt should be added.

When sufficient skim milk or buttermilk can not be obtained for mixing the mashed, animal and raw vegetable food should be added to the ration.

DURATION OF THE FATTENING.—The chickens should remain in the crates not more than 24 days. Some will fatten more readily than others. These should be picked out a week before finished, and during this last week it is well to feed a little beef tallow, shaved into the trough along with the mash, about 1 lb. tallow per day to 50 or 60 chickens.

KILLING THE LICE.

Before the chickens are placed in the crates they should be well dusted with sulphur to kill the lice. They should be sulphured again three days before being killed.

The First Week.—Feed the chickens the first week. A small quantity of much that would otherwise be wasted should be fed along the troughs; as this is eaten, add more, the market and keep up prices in

eight million dollars.

♦ ♦ ♦

SECRET PRINTING PRESSES

Discovery in St. Petersburg Leads to Forty Arrests.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—The police on Wednesday discovered in the outskirts of St. Petersburg a number of secret printing establishments which have been engaged in issuing revolutionary proclamations. As a result of the discovery 40 arrests have been made.

♦ ♦ ♦

Struck a Floating Mine.

British Steamer Destroyed and Fifteen Men Are Missing.

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♦ ♦ ♦

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

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♦ ♦ ♦

Condensed News Items

Happenings from All Over the Globe.

Telegraphic Briefs from Our Own and Other Countries of the World.

♦ ♦ ♦

Canada.

The Government returns show a reduction of 160 liquor licenses this year.

A wonderful strike of oil and gas is reported from Manitowaning, Manitoulin Island.

The G. T. R. has asked the Government to lease Algonquin Park islands for summer resort purposes.

Brigadier Howell says the Salvation Army will bring from 8,000 to 10,000 immigrants to Canada next year.

Seven convictions of apple packers for fraudulent packing were made under the Fruit Marks Act in September.

Sarnia reports enlargements of all its important manufactures owing to increase business from the Northwest.

Angeline Laliberte died at St. Norbert, a parish near Winnipeg, this week, aged 106 years. His widow had lived with him seven years.

The Huron & Erie Loan & Savings Co. and the Canadian Savings & Loan Co. of London, Ont., will be amalgamated under the former company's name.

The new assessment of Peterboro' is \$27,541,353, an increase of \$1,656,614, largely due to the new act. The population is returned at 14,303, an increase of 216.

Phenomenal yields of wheat are reported near Gladstone, Man., one field on the farm of Mr. Lobb going 52 bushels per acre, and another 48 bushels; sample is good also.

The City Coal Company, Edmonton, recently decided to reduce their mining staff. They discharged a foreman, who at once threatened to shoot the manager on sight or anyone going to work.

Governor McInnes, of the Yukon, who recently returned to Dawson from a trip to the new Windy Arm camp, said to a reporter:—"I believe the district will be the centre of a camp that will surpass Rossland."

A rumor is current at Sarnia that the reason for the delay of the Grand Trunk Railway Company in equipping the St. Clair tunnel with electricity is because the company are anxious to investigate the feasibility of Niagara power.

♦ ♦ ♦

GREAT BRITAIN.

English newspapers strongly favor the idea of a worldwide penny postage.

The London Times says that tendencies point to higher money in the financial centres.

Canada will be typically represented in the procession of the Lord Mayor of London next month.

British labor men will visit the colonies to consult on a common labor policy and tariff reform.

♦ ♦ ♦

UNITED STATES.

Non-union switchmen taking the place of Grand Trunk strikers were refused shelter at Eleson, Ill.

The Rhode Island State Democratic convention passed a resolution demanding free trade with Canada.

General Wm. T. Harrington said that men of Desroches' type act wholly upon impulse and without motive. Several other medical men, including Dr. Smith, of Barrie, Dr. Cotton, and Dr. Jukes Johnson, of Toronto, gave similar evidence. His Lordship who directed the jury as above, and the prisoner will be immediately confined in an asylum.

♦ ♦ ♦

MANUFACTURING CITIES.

What the Industrial Census of Canada Brought Out.

The census volume dealing with manufacturers shows that of the 344,035 industrial operatives of Canada no less than one-third live in Montreal and Toronto in 1901, the census year. The value of factory products was \$481,053,375, and that the two chief cities produced 29 per cent. Following are the figures for the chief centres of manufacturing:

Montreal—Value of manufactured products in 1901, \$71,099,750; number of establishments, 932; capital employed, \$57,148,661; number of employees, 44,633; wages, \$17,810,325.

Toronto—Value of products, \$55,415,493; number of establishments, 847; capital employed, \$52,114,042; number of employees, 42,515; wages paid, \$15,505,466.

Toronto—Value of products, \$55,415,493; number of establishments, 847; capital employed, \$52,114,042; number of employees, 42,515; wages paid, \$15,505,466.

Hamilton—Value of products, \$17,122,346; number of establishments, 230; capital employed, \$13,494,953; number of employees, 10,106; wages paid, \$4,054,592.</p



## Brutal Conduct at Sports.

President Roosevelt has started a much-needed reform movement in the United States against the callous brutality which now predominates at college games and other so-called sports. So far the college authorities have done little more than to deprecate the objectionable contests that so often take place. They have not actually moved to punish offenders. Meanwhile, free fights are an almost constant feature of the games.

A similar state of things is becoming prevalent in Canada, and the authorities ought to make a determined effort to put a stop to such brutal play. In Ottawa recently at a football match, one of the players lost his temper and deliberately kicked his opponent. For this offence he was summoned and fined ten dollars and costs. Were such fines imposed in every case a stop would soon be put to brutal practices at games of football, lacrosse, etc.

The Canadian Dairymen: Energetic measures should be taken immediately to put a stop to the slipping of filled cheese to Great Britain. As a general rule makers who have been detected at this work have been let off after they have refunded the full price of the cheese and the costs of the shipment. That this has not been sufficient is proved by the fact that in spite of all the warnings that have been given numerous cases of filled cheese have been detected this season. Some of the cheese went to Great Britain, while others, fortunately, were detected and stopped on this side. The Dairymen realize that many cheese makers are not paid decent living wages and that often a great strain is placed on their honesty. When, however, conditions reach the stage where a maker is tempted to ship filled cheese he should, for the sake of his good name and the reputation of his country, get out of the business rather than resort to fraud. A maker who ships filled cheese is a thief and little better than a traitor to his country.

MODEL FALL FAIRS FALL FLAT.—Brookville Times: A "Model Fall Fair" was held at Beachburg under Ontario Government auspices. It is said to have fallen flat. The fact is that the people don't really want "model fall fairs." About 98 per cent of those who go want horse races and games of chance. They are out to have a mild spree and they want excitement of some sort or other. As a matter of fact the man who tries to make money out of gambling games deserves to lose because he is either fool enough to try to beat a sharper at his own game or else he is trying to make money in an illegitimate way.

The only thing that walks back from the tomb with the mourners and refuses to be buried is character. What a man is survives him. It can never be buried. It stays about the home when his footsteps are heard no more. It lives in the community where he was known. Hence we should be careful to build into our characters only beautiful things.

Nine inches of snow fell at White River, in Northern Ontario, on Sunday.

The United Empire Bank of Canada will apply for a charter at the next session of parliament. Its capital is to be \$5,000,000, and its headquarters Toronto.

Five persons were washed overboard and more than thirty others injured, seriously, by a gigantic wave which swept over a deck thick with steerage passengers on the Cunard liner Campania last Wednesday.

Saturday next, the 21st inst, is the centenary of the battle of Trafalgar, when Lord Nelson won a great victory over the combined French and Spanish fleets, and secured to Great Britain the title of "Mistress of the seas." It was also at this battle that Lord Nelson lost his life.

A man wandering in the woods near the Canadian "Soo" has stumbled upon the hiding place of a band of robbers containing hundreds of dollars' worth of furs and other merchandise. Ten thousand dollars' worth of goods is estimated to have been stolen in the town during the past summer.

The North-West Mounted Police are on the lookout for another pilgrimage of the fanatic Doukhobors. The last party near Yorkton gave endless trouble. They refused to walk and men and women alike insisted on taking off their clothes, and only put them on when they saw the policemen take off their riding whips.

Sir William Mulock makes decided denial of the hints that his retirement from the cabinet is because of any disagreement. "I am leaving the cabinet," he says, "simply because, after nearly a quarter of a century of uninterrupted public life, with its arduous actions, I do not feel equal to the continuation of a task the duties of which have already become a severe strain."

On Monday afternoon week the dead body of a murdered woman was found in a clump of bushes on the Hamilton mountain. Since then investigations have been conducted by the police with vigor, but absolutely no light has been thrown on the mystery. The murdered woman is unidentified, and nothing is known of the name or whereabouts of her murderer.

## Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a general rule it is unwise to carry travel securities in the form of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by all Druggists.

## IN COLONIAL DAYS.

## The First Iron Mines and Flour Mills In Virginia.

In 1619 the London company, the proprietors of the colony of Virginia, sent over a Mr. King and 150 skilled ironworkers to erect furnaces on Falling creek. These men came chiefly from Warwickshire and Staffordshire and when once in Virginia named the village that grew up about their iron works Warwick.

Mr. King soon dropped out of the enterprise, and a Captain Bluett superintended the erection of the works. But his career was a short one, after which John Berkeley, son of Sir John Berkeley, a nobleman of much distinction, succeeded to the superintendence of the establishment and conducted it ably until one day—March 22, 1622—the Indians, under Opitchapan, a brother of Powhatan, surprised the village and murdered Berkeley and 150 men and women.

In 1700 mills were built upon the ruins of the iron furnace. In those mills was ground the first flour exported from America, much of it going to South America. From that time on Warwick grew rapidly until it became an important manufacturing and shipping village, as it was at the head of navigation.

Shortly before the outbreak of the Revolutionary war Colonel Archibald Cary acquired possession of the vast estate known as Amphil, that lay on the James river and inland along Falling creek for a distance. The estate was named after one in England. Colonel Cary was chairman of the committee that drafted the first bill of rights and state constitution in America, that of Virginia. When the war broke out he took an active part in the military operations of his country in the south.

Tarleton, the British general, sailed up the James river and burned Warwick and Colonel Cary's mills on Falling creek.

The old Amphil house occupied by Colonel Cary at the time is still standing, and the present owners are descendants of the Cary family.

## A LOST TREASURE.

## The Funny Old Circus Clown of the Days That Are Gone.

I feel kind of sorry for the poor little young ones that grow up and never know what a clown is like. Oh, yes, they have them today after a fashion. They stub their toes and fall down the same as ever, but there is a whole mob of them, and you can't take the interest in them that you could in the one, the only, the inimitable clown there used to be, a character of such importance that he got his name on the bills.

The ringmaster was a kind of stuck up fellow, very important in his own estimation, but he didn't have a spark of humor—not a spark. And he'd be swelling around there, all so grand, and the clown, just to take him down a peg or two, would ask him a conundrum. And do you think he could ever guess one? Never. Not a one. And when the clown would tell him what the answer was he'd be so vexed at himself that he'd try to take it out on the poor clown and cut him with his long whip.

Yes, sir; there are heads of families today, I'll bet you, that have grown up without ever having heard a clown sing a comic song and ask the audience to join in the chorus. And if you say to such people, "Here we are again, Mr. Merrymen," or "Bring on another horse," or "What will the little lady have now? The banners, my lord?" they look at you so funny. They don't know what you mean, and they don't know whether to get huffy or not.

Well, I suppose it had to be that the funny old clown, with all his songs and quips and conundrums and comical remarks, should disappear. Perhaps he didn't pay—Eugene Wood in McClure's.

## A Stone With a History.

A stone with a remarkable history is kept at the British naval offices in Portsmouth. In the fifties of the last century it saved a vessel of the queen's navy. The frigate Pluie ran ashore on the Japanese coast, but was refloated in what was thought to be an undamaged condition. It proceeded to Portsmouth and was docked, when it was found that the stone had imbedded itself firmly in the planks of the ship's bottom. The stone prevented leakage, and had it dropped from its position during the homeward run there is little doubt that the Pluie would have been lost.

## Something Like Benjamin.

In a Philadelphia kindergarten school a teacher was telling the little children all she knew about the clock. "Now, this," she said, "is the pendulum—this thing that swings back and forth. Did any of you ever hear the word pendulum before?"

A child put up her hand. "Yes, teacher," she said. "Pendulum Franklin. I've heard it often."

## Providential.

Teacher—Now, I have explained what "providential" means, and I want some of you to give me an illustration.

Bright Boy—Please, ma'am, I can, "Very well. What is it?"

"The holes in a porous plaster."

"Hum! Why?"

"When yeh pull th' plaster off th' holes don't hurt."

## Poor Food.

Scribbleton—Don't you think my new novel contains much food for thought? Critic—Yes, but it is wretchedly cooked.

Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it—Jefferson.

## COOLING LITERATURE.

## Introducing Flaubert's Cruel Joke In the Desert of Kosseir.

Is there such a thing as cooling literature? We think there is, only it can be more properly called the literature of coolness. Horace, with his Bandusian fountain, has some claim to be the father of it, though in the description of cool water Spenser has probably excelled every other poet. Goethe, who used to bathe in the Ilm by moonlight, told Eckermann that in his ballad of "The Fisherman" he had employed the mermaid myth with no other aim than to express the charms of water in summer. The fisherman sat fishing, "and, lo, a dripping mermaid fair sprang from the troubled main." The mermaid protested against the cruelty of angling. If, she said, he only knew "how gladly dart the fish across the sea!" She then invited him to dart across the sea on his own account, and he consented to the watery bliss.

One of the coolest stanzas in the language is Matthew Arnold's:

The silent courts, where night and day  
Into their stone cast basins cold  
The splashing icy fountains play—  
The humid corridors behold!

But to know how the literary mind can evoke ideas of coolness when the literary body craves for it one need only recall Flaubert's persecution of poor Maxime Ducamp in the desert of Kosseir, near the Red sea. The camel carrying their whole supply of water had fallen and burst all the skins.

What happened is told by Ducamp. We quote Mr. Tarver's translation:

"After suffering thirst for thirty-six hours, while we were passing through a defile, a furnace formed of granite rocks, of a rose color, covered with inscriptions, Flaubert said to me, 'Do you remember the lemon ices that one eats at Tortoni's?' I made a sign in the affirmative. He resumed: 'Lemon ice is a superior article. Admit that you would not be annoyed at having swallowed a lemon ice.' Curly enough I replied, 'Yes.' After an interval of five minutes: 'Ah, the lemon ices!' All around the glass there is a cloud which is like a white jelly." I said, "Suppose we change the conversation?" He replied: "That would be better, but lemon ice is worthy of being celebrated. One fills the spoon; it makes a little mound, one softly squeezes it between the tongue and the palate; it melts slowly, coolly, deliciously; it bathes the uvula, glides over the tonsils, descends into the gullet, which is only too happy, and it falls into the stomach, which bursts with laughing, so delighted is it. Between you and me there is a scarcity of lemon ices in the desert of Kosseir."

The maddened Ducamp would not speak again for hours. When at last they drank Flaubert took him in his arms and said: "I thank you for not having blown out my brains with your gun. In your place I should not have resisted."

## The Hearts of the Hapsburgs.

In the imperial burial vault in the Church of the Capuchins in Vienna is a row of more than 150 crystal vases mounted in gold and topped by a crown. Each of these vases contains the heart of a dead Hapsburg, a member of the imperial family. In the thirteenth century the Duke Francis died in Switzerland and directed that his heart should be removed and sent to Vienna. Ever since this custom has been observed in the Hapsburg family. On the death of a member the heart is removed and preserved in a crystal vase. In the vault there are now 152 such vases and 113 imperial coffins. The surplus of thirty-nine vases contain the hearts of Hapsburgs whose bodies are buried elsewhere. The sole exception to this Hapsburg custom was that of the late Archduke Ludwig, whose will forbade the removal of his heart.

Two monks who had been committed to a lengthy seclusion begged the dreary hours of their confinement with a game played by showing each other small flat stones marked with black dots. By a preconcerted arrangement the winner would inform the other player of his victory by repeating in an undertone the first line of the vesper prayer. In process of time the two monks managed to complete the set of stones and to perfect the rules of the game, so that when the term of incarceration had expired the game was so interesting that it was generally adopted by all the inmates of the monastery as a lawful pastime. It very soon spread from town to town and became popular throughout Italy, and the first line of the vespers was reduced to the single word "Domino" by which name the game has ever since been known.

## Indian Corn.

Maize, or Indian corn, is a native of tropical America, from where the Spaniards first brought it to Europe. However, it must have been known long before in Asia, for in Pharaoh's dream he saw seven ears of corn growing on one stalk (Genesis xii, 5). By the aborigines it was gradually carried north and by the selection of the earliest ripe ears saved for seed acclimated to our harder New England conditions. It ripens now as far north as Canada.

## Napoleon's Hands.

Napoleon had beautiful hands and was very proud of them, often contemplating them with a self-satisfied air. He never, save when military etiquette required, wore gloves, being aware of the bad impression that would be made on rough soldiers by a pair of small, delicate white hands.

## Love.

Love is always building up. It puts some line of beauty on every life it touches. It makes life seem more worth while to every one into whose eyes it looks. Its words are benedictions. Its every breath is full of inspiration.

Those to whom everybody allows the second place have an undoubted title to the first—Swift.

## New Imported Jackets.

Fresh from the hands of the most skilled Jacket Manufacturers in the World—The Germans—our first showing of New Jackets are now on display. There's a most distinct style change this season, the coats being much longer and consequently warmer.

The tight, semi and loose fitting garments are all being shown, which ensures satisfactory fit for every figure.

The EMPIRE is one of the newest styles. This coat comes with a yoke back and side or box plaits and is loose fitting.

Our present showing consists of MANNISH TWEED effects and white warm coats. These are not heavy and make ideal garments for Fall.

New garments will be arriving daily until the assortment is complete, when we will have the finest range seen in this city.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets in Mannish Tweeds, with self plaid linings, covert cloth, etc., ranging in price from \$6.50 up.

## The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

## Nightcap Privileges.

Queen Mary's kindness took a very odd form in the case of the Earl of Sussex. He was a valetudinarian who had a great fear of uncovering his head lest he should take cold. Accordingly he petitioned Queen Mary for leave to wear his nightcap in royal presence.

Her majesty, in her abundant grace, granted his petition twice over. His patent for this privilege is perhaps unique in royal annals: "Know ye that we do give our beloved and trusty cousin and counselor, Henry, earl of Sussex, Viscount Fitzwater and lord of Egremund and Purnell, license and pardon to wear his cap or nightcap, or any two of them, at his pleasure, as well in our presence as in the presence of any other person or persons within this realm or any other place in our dominions wheresoever during his life, and these our letters shall be sufficient warrant in his behalf."

The maddened Ducamp would not speak again for hours. When at last they drank Flaubert took him in his arms and said: "I thank you for not having blown out my brains with your gun. In your place I should not have resisted."

Two monks who had been committed to a lengthy seclusion begged the dreary hours of their confinement with a game played by showing each other small flat stones marked with black dots. By a preconcerted arrangement the winner would inform the other player of his victory by repeating in an undertone the first line of the vesper prayer. In process of time the two monks managed to complete the set of stones and to perfect the rules of the game, so that when the term of incarceration had expired the game was so interesting that it was generally adopted by all the inmates of the monastery as a lawful pastime. It very soon spread from town to town and became popular throughout Italy, and the first line of the vespers was reduced to the single word "Domino" by which name the game has ever since been known.

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## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer.

Residence, Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN  
ASSOCIATION OF OPTICIANS. Member Canadian  
Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight  
corrected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT'S Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN  
DENTISTRY, University of Toronto,  
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-  
geons, of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.

Open every day. Evenings by appointment  
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,  
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.,  
OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-  
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's  
Block, Mill Street.

W. J. McCAMON,  
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.  
Office—Germany Block, Cor. Front and  
Bridge Streets  
MONEY TO LOAN.



EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.  
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO  
SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY. Visit Stirling  
proceedings, the second and last Friday in  
each month, until further notice.  
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and  
all the modern improvements known to  
Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction  
and extraction of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

### THE DOMESTIC HUSBAND.

#### One View of the Man Who Haunts His Own Home Circle.

The foolishness of wives is shown in  
their warfare against the club, be it  
good or bad, and their indiscriminate  
laudation of the domestic man. The  
latter is not apt to be an alluring  
personality, for, oscillating between  
down-town and home, his circle of interests  
is necessarily narrow, and he inevitably  
takes up with more or less petty  
matters and becomes a domestic mar-  
inet or a tame cat. All the big civic  
interests that engage the energies of  
public spirited men in their leisure  
from business he ignores, as he does  
association with men identified with  
other worthy interests. The petty gos-  
sip of the home and the evening paper  
constitute the typical domestic man's  
mental sustenance in his moments of  
relaxation from the grind of money  
making, and apart from merely hav-  
ing him within reach it is hard to un-  
derstand what pleasure the wife can  
take in this variety of husband, for he  
apparently feels under no obligation to  
make himself agreeable. It is not he  
who makes the meal cheerful by set-  
ting the conversational pace in the di-  
rection of amusing stories or interest-  
ing information, his usual contribution  
being fussy comment on some trivial  
domestic incident. More often he eats  
in silence and departs in the shortest  
time possible for the most desirable  
chair in the living room, there to re-  
main for the remainder of his evening.  
Such a man, however good a provider  
he may be for his family, is a social  
vegetable merely, in whom no woman  
is justified in taking pride at this day,  
when the need in public affairs is for  
citizens who bear their share of the  
burdens peculiar to our nation and  
times.—Vogue.

### POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Do so well today that you need not  
long for tomorrow.

Some men only want your  
confidence to give it to others.

If a man were his own enemy, what  
stories he could tell on himself!

Don't judge a man by his first friend-  
ships in a town; judge him by his last.

Don't give your friends indigestion  
by trying to poke people you like  
down their throats.

When we think of the ease with  
which we deceive others we should  
think of the ease with which others  
may deceive us.

Good news travels; not so rapidly  
as bad news, of course, but it travels.  
Do a good thing, and people will hear  
of it in time.

Everybody understands that an old  
boiler must be treated with care, but  
very few understand that an old stom-  
ach is as dangerous as an old boiler.

Great preparations are being made in  
Boston, Mass., to celebrate the centen-  
ary of Nelson's victory at Trafalgar.

Mrs. Hannah A. Porter, mother of  
E. Guss Porter, M.P. for West Hastings,  
died on Saturday at the family  
residence in Coneston, Prince Edward  
County, near Belleville.

The recent total eclipse of the sun ap-  
peared anything but "total" in Egypt.  
So thickly was the air charged with  
dust that the light reflected by it from  
the region outside of totality appeared  
from six to ten times brighter than that  
of the full moon.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had  
a touch of pneumonia, which left her with  
an awful cough. She had spells of cough-  
ing, just like one with the whooping cough,  
and sometimes she would just stop  
altogether. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm.  
She stopped coughing and got stony and  
fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bassard Brubaker,  
III. This remedy is for sale by all drug-  
ists.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the usual column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers—Three lines, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,  
75 cents each insertion; Matrices larger than the  
ordinary type, 10 cents per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each  
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE:  
Transcissal Stirling stations follow:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex., 6:27 a.m. Mail & Ex., 11 a.m.  
Passenger, 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex., 3:43 p.m.

### The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1905.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

A vote is to be taken to repeal the  
Local Option By-law in Rawdon town-  
ship.

Next Thursday, Oct. 26th, is Thanks-  
giving Day, and will no doubt be gen-  
erally observed as a public holiday.

An open invitation to examine Fred  
Ward's Furs.

Large quantities of apples are being  
shipped from here almost daily. The  
apple pickers have had a busy time.

Mr. O. Vandervoort lost two valuable  
cows last week, death being caused  
from eating a large quantity of apples.

What about your Overcoat? if in need  
call at Ward's.

The Ontario Government has ap-  
pointed Dr. H. A. Alger, of Stirling,  
and Dr. W. G. McKechnie, of Mar-  
mora, associate coroners for the county  
of Hastings.

Special prices paid for Live Turkeys  
from now until Oct. 26th (Thanksgiving  
Day.)

FRED. ROLLINS.

Remember the Thanksgiving services in  
the Methodist Church, Stirling, on  
Sunday next, Oct. 22nd. Rev. N. A.  
McDiarmid, of Madoc, will preach  
morning and evening.

We pay cash for Live Poultry, Hides,  
Eggs, Sheepskins Wool and Tallow.

FRED. ROLLINS.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yester-  
day 1470 boxes of cheese were offered.  
The sales were: Whitton 1105 at  
11/16c., and Rollins 365 at 11c.  
The Board adjourned to Tuesday, Oct. 31st,  
at 4 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Thompson left  
on Tuesday morning to attend the  
Model Fair at Simcoe, Norfolk County,  
which was held yesterday and to-day.  
Mr. W. J. Spy left for the same place  
yesterday morning.

Fred. Ward is turning out some very  
natty suits. You would do well to leave  
your order now.

Keep in mind the celebration of Guy  
Fawkes' Day at the Lodge Room, 8th  
line Rawdon, on Saturday, Nov. 4th,  
under the auspices of L. O. L. No. 509.  
A first class dinner will be served at 11  
a.m., after which a number of good  
speakers will give addresses.

We have opened a store in Stirling vil-  
lage, one door west of Coulter's Flour and  
Feed Store) for buying Eggs, Live Poultry,  
Hides, Wool, Sheepskins and Deakins.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Two excellent addresses were delivered  
in St. John's Church on Sunday  
last. In the morning Mr. R. A. Wil-  
liams addressed the Sunday School  
children, and in the evening the Rev.  
Chas. d'Arcy, of Wooler, preached a  
very interesting and practical sermon.

You will find the newest patterns in  
Tweed Suitings at Ward's.

Mr. G. J. McLean, formerly of the  
staff of the Sovereign Bank in this vil-  
lage, and lately with the Bank at  
Tweed, has resigned his position there  
and has gone to Bismarck, North Dakota,  
where he has accepted a good position  
with the First National Bank of that  
city.

Live Poultry taken in from Monday un-  
til Friday noon of each week.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eggleton, of the  
Oak Hills, celebrated their golden wed-  
ding on Friday last. About sixty of  
their relatives and friends were present,  
and several valuable presents were  
made to the aged and respected couple.  
A more extended notice will likely ap-  
pear in our next issue.

The mason and carpenter work on the  
Town Hall is now completed, and the  
painters and decorators will soon have  
their work done. An acetylene gas  
machine has been installed by the Sibley  
Co., of Toronto, and on Tuesday even-  
ing it was tested, and lit up the hall  
splendidly. The furnace has yet to be  
put in, for which H. Warren & Son  
have the contract.

Will the party who took a pair of shoes  
from my store on Saturday, Oct. 7th,  
please return at once.

GEORGE REYNOLDS.

We have much pleasure in receiving  
reports that Mrs. A. Blackwell, of  
Stratclair, Man., has been highly suc-  
cessful this season in her exhibits of  
fancy and industrial work in various  
towns and municipalities of the province of  
Manitoba. At seven of the more impor-  
tant fairs she has succeeded in ob-  
taining no fewer than 71 first prizes and  
55 second prizes.

Considering the keen-  
ness of competition this is a very high  
record indeed. Mrs. Blackwell, whose  
husband is a much respected and suc-  
cessful farmer of Stratclair, is a native  
of Rawdon township, where in former  
years as Miss Rose Russell she has been  
well known and held in the highest es-  
teem. We join with her many friends in  
heartily congratulating her on her  
success.

**Madoc Junction Items.**  
From Our Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Clarke of Peter-  
boro attended the golden wedding of  
their grandsons this weekend.

Mr. W. Sparrow spent a few days  
with his sister, Mrs. Jas. J. Clarke.

Miss Annie Clarke spent Sunday at  
her mother's, Mrs. J. R. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Andrews spent  
Sunday at Belleville.

Mr. J. Foley, of Bayside, preached a  
missionary sermon here on Sunday  
morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Seeley spent Sunday  
at Mrs. J. R. Clarke's.

Mr. Herman Bennett spent Sunday  
at his aunt's, Mrs. J. Clarke, of Carmel.  
Several from here attended missionary  
service at Holloway on Sunday after-  
noon.

Mrs. J. M. Clarke spent several days  
with her mother in Stirling this week.

Mr. Percy Eggleton has a new horse  
which he is training on the Ridge Road.

The report of the Marmora fire pub-  
lished last week was taken from a de-  
spatch sent to the Toronto papers, and  
was incorrect in stating that any resi-  
dence had been burned. The fire was  
confined to barns and other outbuildings,  
though causing considerable loss to  
those whose property was destroyed.

A large shipment of Cutters, made by  
the best manufacturers, to hand in a few  
days. Call and see our stock before buy-  
ing.

W. J. GRAHAM.

Returned from England.

Mr. Wm. Waller and daughter, Mrs.  
Welch, have returned from their trip to  
England, arriving at Montreal on Sat-  
urday, and reaching home on Sunday  
morning. Mrs. Welch sends to the ed-  
itor the following note:

My father wished me to notify you of  
our safe return from England, after an  
absence of three and a half months.  
We had a most enjoyable time; found  
the people here indeed very kind and  
friendly. My father's nephew, Mr. Perkins, returned with us and will  
probably visit the Northwest after a  
stay here. Thank you very much for  
the paper, which we were indeed pleased  
to receive every week. Our voyage  
home was exceedingly rough, with the  
exception of the last three days. I shall  
return to my own home in Chicago the  
last of this week, where all are looking  
anxiously for my return. Thanking  
you again,

Yours respectfully,  
MRS. S. C. WELCH.

### Rodgers—Cross.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized  
in St. John's Church on Wednesday  
morning, the 18th inst., at eleven  
o'clock, when the Rector, the Rev. B.  
F. Byers, M.A., united in marriage  
Miss Pearl Cross of Trenton, and Mr.  
Hiram Rodgers, of Rawdon, youngest  
son of Mr. William Rodgers. The  
bride was becomingly attired in white  
cashmere with chiffon trimmings, and  
embroidered tulle veil, and was attended  
by Miss Pearl Rupert, of Toronto,  
who was gowned in a very handsome  
dress of pink bengaline, with pink  
chiffon picture hat and tulle ties. The  
bride carried a shower bouquet of white  
bride's roses, and the bridesmaid white  
carnations and maiden hair ferns,  
while little Pauline Paro, of Trenton,  
made a dainty flower girl. The  
groom was ably supported by his  
brother, Mr. Robert Rodgers. After  
the ceremony was performed the guests,  
which numbered about fifty, drove to the  
residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs.  
Alex. Rodgers, where a dainty luncheon  
was served. The bride was the recipient  
of many useful presents. The happy  
young couple left on the 3:45 train for  
eastern points, amidst the good wishes  
of their many friends for their future  
happiness and prosperity.

### Anson News

Mrs. Brenton, of Belleville, is the  
guest of Mrs. G. A. Johnson.

Mrs. A. H. Bailey has been very ill.  
The C. O. R. Company is painting and  
improving the station here.

Misses Rettie, Edwards and Hazel  
Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. B.  
Wager and children spent Sunday at  
Mrs. A. M. McMullen's.

Mrs. B. O. Lott has been visiting her  
parents at Belvidere.

Mr. Charles Aikens, cheesemaker,  
left for his home at Sidney Crossing on  
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hoard spent  
Saturday and Sunday with friends in  
Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eggleton and family  
attended the golden wedding of  
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eggleton,  
on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Levitt, of Picton, were  
the guests of Mrs. W. G. Cummings on  
Wednesday last.

### Harold.

Master Carman Sine, who is ill of  
typhoid fever, is recovering.

Messrs. Fred Cook and L. Ashley at-  
tended a surprise party given at the  
home of Mr. John Forestell on Thurs-  
day night. Mr. and Mrs. Forestell,  
who are about to leave the neighbor-  
hood, were made the recipients of some  
valuable presents.

Mr. A. Runnalls is making improve-  
ments to the house on his farm, and in-  
tends to move into it shortly.

Mr. Robert Stewart of Norwood, is  
visiting his mother and sister here.

Quite a number from here attended  
anniversary services at Wellman's Cor-  
ners on Sunday evening.

Miss Stella Kirk of Chapman, and  
Mr. Charlton, of Thomastown, spent  
Sunday at Mr. Earl Bailey's.

Mr. Jas. Bailey spent a couple of days  
last week with his parents in  
Belleville.

There never before was such a clear-  
ing out of apples in this district, as  
there is a good market for the culls as  
well as for the superior fruit.

Mr. John Bailey is busy distributing  
tax bills.

Mrs. Stephen Innes, who is ill of  
pneumonia, is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Sidney Woodward, who is suf-  
fering from lumbago, is also some  
better.

Two excellent addresses were delivered  
in St. John's Church on Sunday, Oct.  
22nd.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Patterson and son,  
and Mr. and Mrs. J. Jeffs and son  
spent Sunday at Mr. Scott's.

Mr. Jas. Bailey spent a couple of days  
last week with his parents in  
Belleville.

Mr. Jas. Bailey spent several days  
at Mrs. J. R. Clarke's.

Mr. Herman Bennett spent Sunday  
at his aunt's, Mrs. J. Clarke, of Carmel.

Several from here attended missionary  
service at Holloway on Sunday after-  
noon.

Mrs. J. M. Clarke spent several days  
with her mother in Stirling this week.

Mr. Percy Eggleton has a new horse  
which he is training on the Ridge Road.

### PERSONALS.

Miss Lizzie Westfall, of Peterboro', is  
visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Griffin.

Mr. Lewis M. Brooks, of Peterboro', was  
the guest of Miss Winnie Moon for a few  
days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Cassan and children,  
Carl and Ford, spent Saturday and Sun-  
day at Mr. W. R. Warren's.

Miss Nora Reynolds and Miss Gertrude  
Utman are attending the Epworth League  
Convention Hastings to-day.

Master Arthur Fletcher left on Tuesday  
morning last for Utica, N.Y., where he in-  
tends to reside with his brother,

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McGuire, and son  
Harry, of Tyendinaga, were the guests of  
Mr. and Mrs. Butler Rupert, of Rawdon,

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Warren, of Marmora,  
visited his brother, Mr. W. R. Warren this  
week. He was one of the losers at the  
recent fire at Marmora, having no insur-  
ance on his buildings.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gould, of Peterboro',  
visited his brother, Mr. W. R. Warren's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McGuire, and son  
Harry, of Tyendinaga, were the guests of  
Mr. and Mrs. Butler Rupert, of Rawdon,

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gould, of Peterboro',  
visited his brother, Mr. W. R. Warren's.

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## A BELATED ROMANCE

As the train puffed out from the little station, a portly, well dressed gentleman seated himself in the waiting-cab, took off his Panama hat, and mopped his perspiring brow. The brow had broken from its old-time limits and reached nearly to the back of his head. He was clean-shaven and ruddy—a fine specimen of well-preserved years.

"What you want to go, suh?"

The negro cabman stood with his hand on the door and bowed obscurely. This was just the kind to give a half-dollar and ask no change.

"To Whaley's hotel."

"Whaley's hotel! Good gracious!"

The negro stepped back and beckoned to another driver. Then he turned respectfully to his passenger. "Dey ain't no Whaley's hotel now, suh; but a passel of rocks an' a old chimney. It done burn down, suh, 'fo' I was born, I reckon."

"Hm—! The stranger was evidently disconcerted. "Well, take me to some hotel."

As the negro gathered up the lines, his passenger put his head out of the window. "Driver, do we pass by the Presbyterian church?"

"Yess, suh. Go right down Main street."

"Stop when you get there. And here—"

"Thankyou, suh," said Jeff. He had not mistaken the species.

"Don't drive too fast. I want to see the places as I go."

Judge Blashford was passing through an experience that, under the most favorable circumstances, is never without its pangs. He was revisiting for the first time the scene of his early manhood. He had been educated in this little town. It was endeared to him by many tender associations. He had left it a youth of 20 and now was returning, 40 years later, expecting to find everything unchanged. As he leaned back in the carriage and closed his eyes blessed memories were forming a picture of the little old and bare church, which had been the gate of heaven to his soul.

"Yeyah's de ch'ch, suh." The carriage stopped before a handsome brick edifice with cathedral glass and stone steps.

"The church!" The judge sat upright and looked bewildered.

"Yees, suh. Dis de Prisbyte'an ch'ch. Maybe you was thinkin' bout de old one. Dat's done pull down long time ago, suh."

Judge Blashford experienced a feeling of keen disappointment. "Drive on," he said briefly.

He was looking out intently as they passed down the street. "Yes," he said musingly, "there's the old catalpa in the Riley yard. 'That's the first familiar thing I've seen; and there came into his mind a whimsical recollection of Holmes's words,

"There's nothing on earth that keeps its youth. So far as I know, but a tree and truth."

"Stop at the next corner, boy," said the judge. The next corner would be the old Dyer place. It rose before him as he had seen it yesterday, the big, square white house with a brick pavement leading up to it. Set in this walk was a generous heart filled with flowers, "painter's brush" and "golden buttons," pinks and portulaca. By the side of the parlor window on the east was a smoke tree, and a grape arbor was in the garden. The carriage stopped. "Yeyah's de corner, suh."

It had been transformed into a commonplace business block. Not a vestige of smoke tree or flowers left.

"Drive me to the hotel," said the passenger, with a kindling sympathy for Rip Van Winkle in his heart. He felt bereaved. The depression that had fallen upon him deepened as he talked with the landlord after dinner. It seemed to him that he had returned to a place of tombs. The "boys" were gone; the "girls" had passed away. It was some minutes before he could bring himself to the point of asking for which he had come back. "And Colonel Caliborne's family?" he said at last, interrogatively. "What has become of them?"

The landlord shook his head. "Most of them are gone. The old colonel died 20 years ago, I reckon, and his wife soon after. John, you remember John, the youngest boy, well he was killed. His girl lives here with Miss Bettie now; she raised her. Mighty pretty girl she is, too. They say she is going to marry young Fales. You know the Faleses, don't you? And the noble landlord switched off to a conversational sidetrack. The judge did not follow him closely. He had the information that he most desired.

Miss Bettie Caliborne was at that precise moment making preserves. "I won't put up many," she was thinking rather drearily, as she measured out the sugar. "When little Bettie's gone there won't be anybody but Delphy and me, and—I'm afraid we won't have much appetite."

Life looked a little gray to Miss Bettie. Little Bettie had been discussing only the night before, the arrangements for her marriage. All of this called back a flood of memories to Miss Bettie, as she sat in her own room late in the day, rocking gently in the moonlight. Little Bettie's confidence had made her heart strangely tender. Did she ever love anybody? Ah, she rose from her chair, lighted the lamp, and opened a bureau drawer.

Life from generation to generation is but a repetition of the old. In every lonely woman's heart, there is a secret drawer, and in it is a faded picture or bundle of letters, or a withered rachael, meaningless to all but her. Miss Bettie's secret drawer was only a little pasteboard box. As she raised the lid, the scent of Jim's roses filled the air. But one military letter, taken from among

notes and faded flowers, interested Miss Bettie. A tender, troubled look came into her eyes as she unfolded the paper, yellowed with age. "How strange it was!" she mused. "How strange it was! I will never know why he did not come!"

The letter was replaced at last. Then Miss Bettie knelt down to say her prayers. Dear, sweet Miss Bettie! Such a fragrant, beautiful flower had been so long ungathered!

The jam was going into the glasses when the doorbell rang. Delphy ushered the visitor into the dim, shaded parlor, and left him to grope for a seat alone. After stumbling over an embroidered footstool or two, Judge Blashford, for it was he, sat thankfully down on the horseshoe sofa and looked around. He reached over and turned the Venetian blind with an odd feeling of acquiescence. It had been a long time since he had seen it like. He could not have told for the life of him what that parlor once had been. It was a beautiful blue-eyed girl who had blotted out for him all lesser things, but when the sunlight filtered through the slats it turned a strangely familiar scene.

A big figured Brussels carpet, a marble-topped table on which "git books" and "annuals" and little tales of family ducructeotypes were plainly placed around the family Bible in the center; a small square piano with flowered cover, surmounted by a wax cross under a glass globe, these were the salient features that met his gaze. For mural ornaments there was a long mirror over the high mantel, and a wreath of hair flowers.

He stopped, but Miss Bettie could not raise her eyes. He waited a moment, and then went on: "I would not have you think that this blasted my happiness. Life is largely made up of substitutes. I had a loving, faithful wife and a good family. They made for me a true home. I have had all the joys of domestic life. You know, have not been unhappy."

"I have had much to be thankful for," she murmured. She would not say more just then.

"But while this is true," he continued to say that the miscarriage of this letter has changed life entirely for both of us."

She could not speak. She was thinking of those old, years of waiting before hope died, of the girl who thought each morning, "He will come to-day," and each evening, "He will surely come to-morrow." And it had been to-morrow, and to-morrow, and the years had passed away. She had led a useful, busy life; she had been content; but still she pitied that girl she knew so long ago.

The judge was speaking again. "Miss Bettie," he said, "we have not many more years of life, you and I. We are on the downward slope; but—"

"—he stooped over and took her thin, blue-veined hand in his strong one—"shall we not walk together the rest of the way?"

A mist was in Miss Bettie's eyes. It hid from her the portly judge. The lover of her youth was beside her. June roses were blowing again. The question she had waited for so long had come at last.

"Will you not speak to me, my dear?" the judge said.

And Miss Bettie gave him the answer that had been in her heart for 40 years.

You gave it to Henry Hilliard and asked him to give it to me," said Miss Bettie. "A tender, troubled look came into her eyes as she unfolded the paper, yellowed with age. "How strange it was!" she mused. "How strange it was! I will never know why he did not come!"

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### NEW AND STRANGE.

Information About the Latest Novelties Out.

Cotton handkerchiefs are now provided for French soldiers with a number of sanitary rules printed upon them. These rules are useful for barrack life and field service. The handkerchiefs also show the uniforms of officers of all grades, so that the private shall have no difficulty in recognising the rank of any officer he meets.

The newest cure for corns and ingrowing nails is derived from the practice of natives in the West Indies. A slice of lemon is bound round the toe or affected part before retiring for the night, and in the morning the nail is so plastic that it can be turned up and pared off, while the corn is softened, and disappears after three or four applications.

A device to prevent railway accidents is sure to attract attention. The one in question is designed to prevent the so-called spreading of the metals at curves in consequence of the increase in atmospheric heat, which is sure to cause an accident sooner or later unless a strict watch is kept on such parts. It is a piece of mechanism that passes over the tie and under the rails and keeps the latter always at the same distance apart.

A novel device for preventing catfrogs from straying into forbidden fields or on to railway lines where no fence is placed has been evolved by an engineer. It consists of two or three planks or sheets of metal hinged in such a way that the farther ends spring up in front of the animal as soon as it puts its forefoot on the edge of the first plate. At the same time a siren screeches from underneath, and the creature is frightened away.

A clock that will go for 2,000 years is the latest achievement of science. The motive power is a piece of gold leaf, electrified by radium salts. The leaf is caused to bend till its free end touches the opposite side of the receptacle in which it is held; then it loses its electrification and springs back, when it again comes into contact with the other side. This will go on for quite 2,000 years before the electrical effect is worn out.

Bottles to hold milk, instead of being the ordinary milk-can, are now being made of paper manufacture. They are sprayed with a thin film. They are steeped in a chemical bath at a high temperature; this serves to sterilise the walls. These "bottles" are used once only, and it is reckoned that the cost will be so small that milk-sellers will be able to give these with the milk, as they will save the cost of cleaning the cans, besides being more hygienic.

Finally the judge took a letter from his inside pocket. "Miss Bettie," he said, and his tone was very sober, "do you remember a letter I sent you on the day before I left college?"

Did she? Ah, could she ever forget? It was the one she had read only the night before.

"Yes," she said.

"You wrote an answer to it."

Miss Bettie had dropped her assent. After all these years, her cheeks flamed to think of that answer. How it had been ignored. People used to say that Will Blashford had a way of playing with girls' hearts, but she had never believed it. He held a letter yellow with age in his hand.

"I sent my letter by mail. I expected the answer in the same way.

### About the House

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Baked bananas make a very delicious pudding prepared as follows: Butter a piece of paper, and with it line a baking tin; set on this as many ripe peeled bananas as you wish to serve. Scatter sifted sugar over and bake. Serve with whipped cream.

Savory Jelly—Take any quantity of remnants of poultry, game, and meat, and cut into small dice. Chop up two hard-boiled eggs into pieces of about the same size. Season all with pepper, salt, chopped parsley, and a little allspice, and place in a mould. Dissolve some gelatin in a little well-flavored stock, and pour over the meat and eggs. When cold and set, turn out and serve.

Liebfeld Cakes—Boil two eggs to a stiff froth and stir into them one pint of milk. Mix together six ounces each of wholemeal and fine flour, a pinch of salt, and a teaspoonful each of baking powder and caster sugar. Work one ounce of butter into the flour, and then the leather, using a little soft soap, let the leather lie in water for two or three hours until it is quite soaked and soft. Then rinse it, wring it, and whilst it is still wet, pull it about with the hands so that it may be soft when dry.

Breakfast Scones—Take one pound of flour, two ounces of butter, a pinch of salt, an egg, and a teaspoonful of baking-powder, with as much milk as will make the whole into a good dough. Rub the butter into the flour, add baking-powder and salt, and lastly the milk. Roll the mixture out, cut into eight three-cornered pieces, and bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes.

Rice Bars and Vanilla Sauce—Cut the remains of a cold rice pudding into small slices, brush each over with beaten egg, and roll in breadcrumbs; place in a frying basket, and fry till golden brown in deep fat. Drain on paper by the fire while you prepare the sauce. Heat some golden syrup in a small stewpan, flavor it with vanilla essence, and pour round the pile of golden bars.

Vegetable balls are an excellent addition to stews, and should be prepared as follows: Mash a quarter of a pound each of carrots, turnips, vegetable marrow, lentils, haricot beans, and potatoes, adding at the last green peas if you have them. Season all with pepper, salt, grated nutmeg, and mixed herbs. Bind together with beaten egg, dip into frying batter, and fry in deep fat till a golden color.

Delicious Apple Pudding—Stew the fruit gently till it will pulp, and then beat it up. To every pint of pulp add a quarter of a pound of sugar, three well-beaten eggs, an ounce and a half of fresh butter, and a quarter of a pound of breadcrumbs. Mix all together except the eggs, which should not be added till the mixture is quite cool, and then stirred in thoroughly. Put the mixture into a buttered dish, and bake for half an hour. Strew a little sifted sugar over the pudding before serving.

Bread olives make a good dish for using up the remains of underdone roast beef. Take some slices of the beef, about half an inch thick and two inches wide, lay each piece flat and on it put a small portion of veal forcemeat, roll up the beef and tie it round with cotton. Stand the rolls of meat upright in a stewpan, and pour good brown gravy so as to just cover them. Place the cover on the pan and stew the contents for one hour and a half. To serve, arrange the rolls on a hot dish, cut away the threads, thicken and flavor the gravy and pour round.

Caramels take one and one-half cups of sugar, half a cup of chocolate, one cup of rich, sweet, cream, butter the size of an egg. Cook slowly one hour, stirring often. When done, pour it into buttered pans. When cool, cut into inch squares.

A "can't be beat" recipe for oyster croquettes is the following: One half-pint of raw oysters, one cupful of finely chopped cooked veal, one large tablespoonful of butter, three spoonfuls of powdered cracker, the yolks of two eggs, and one teaspoonful of onion juice. Chop the oyster very fine. Soak the cracker in the oyster liquor. Soften the butter. Then mix all these ingredients together. Take about a tablespoonful of the mixture at a time and shape the croquette in any form. Have a board sprinkled lightly with bread or cracker crumbs, and roll the croquette very gently on this. Then cover the board very thickly with crumbs. Beat two eggs, salt them slightly, and put them in a deep plate. Dip each croquette in the egg, and then roll in the crumbs. Place a few at a time in a frying pan; they should not touch each other—and plunge into hot fat. Cook until a nice brown—about one or two minutes—then lay them on paper in a warm pan.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When boiling tough meat or an old fowl, add a pinch of soda to the water to make it tender and cook gently.

It is not generally known that tin cleaned with newspaper will shine better than when cleaned with flannel.

When washing greasy dishes add a few drops of ammonia to the water, which makes the work quicker and more thorough.

When boiling fish add a bunch of sweet herbs and a piece of lemon rind, tied in muslin, to the water.

To glaze scenes brush over with one teaspoonful of sugar dissolved in two of milk. This is cheaper than using a beaten yolk of egg, and quite as effective.

The remains of cold mutton can be minced, and with the trimmings of any pastry you may happen to have had for dinner, may be made into mutton pies for luncheon next day.

After washing a scent bottle rinse it till quite clear, and then turn it upside down on a cloth near the fire to dry thoroughly before putting in the stopper. The air will be as effective as the fire.

Dried currants should never be put into cakes or puddings for small children, for they are difficult to digest and are apt to cause diarrhoea. Sultanas on the contrary are perfectly wholesome and raisins act as a mild aperient, which is useful for the little ones.

If feather beds or pillows have an unpleasant odor, set them in the air for a day or two, then give them a thorough drying before a clean fire. Should the smell still remain, have the feathers taken from their covers and properly dressed. Typhoid germs have been known to start from improperly-dressed feathers in beds.

When your chamois leathers are dirty, do not throw them away in future, for it is a very extravagant practice, as they may be made as nearly as good as new treated as follows: Take some warm water, add a very little soda to it, and wash the leather, using a little soft soap.

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When Dame Fortune is turning a lottery-wheel it must be acknowledged, to her credit, that she usually distributes her favors in quarters where they are most needed and appreciated. She was in this benevolent mood when, a very short time ago, she awarded a \$20,000 prize to Mme. Hofer, the cancan-maid to the 28th French Dragoons; and a second prize of \$40,000 to M. Cousin, a clerk who had never drawn more than \$300 a year in his life.

Only a few months ago, we recall, Marie Biret, a maid-servant in Paris, asked her employer to buy her a ticket in the lottery organized by the Northern League against Tuberculosis; and one fine morning when she was cleaning the doorstop she learnt that the first prize had fallen to her, and that she was a quarter of a million francs richer for her lucky purchase.

In the drawing of the great State lottery at Madrid last Christmas the chief prize of \$1,000,000 was won by a struggling tradesman of Coruna, to whom a hundredth part of the sum would have represented a huge fortune; and \$40,000 went in smaller prizes to a few peasants in Sacedon, a poverty-stricken village in the province of Guadalajara.

The winner of the chief prize of \$50,000 in the last lottery authorized by the French Government on behalf of the Hospital for Consumptive Children was a Parisian workman called Dutheil. When the list of winners was taken into Dutheil's workshop and he discovered that the first prize was his, he was, says Le Franc, "literally demented with joy, and it was evident that his brain had given way." Dutheil had bought his ticket at a cigar shop six months earlier for 1 fr., and had almost forgotten the circumstance when the intoxicating news of his good fortune came to him.

It was only last year that M. Camus, clerk to a Rhine commercial firm, won a small prize of \$200 in a lottery, and with the money bought a Paris City bond and a Credit Foncier debenture. In the periodical drawing his Paris bond brought him \$20,000; and shortly after his Credit Foncier coupon yielded \$40,000—the \$60,000 being the return for an original investment of a single franc. In a recent Spanish National Lottery drawing, a \$40,000 prize fell to a syndicate of ten men, among whom were a cobbler, a cesternonger, and an army sergeant; while the principal prize of \$175,000 went to the crew of the Italian warship Lepante.

Quite recently, too, a ship's fireman on the Wilson liner Murillo received the gratifying news that he had drawn the winning number in a great Austrian lottery, and that the snug little fortune of \$40,000 was waiting his claim. The lucky fireman was a German named Joseph Torsig, and he had purchased the ticket when his ship called at Flume. Eighteen months earlier a poor railroad signalman in Prague won a lottery prize of exactly the same value, \$40,000; and about the same time Tonka Pietermann, a very poor woman, who had ticket No. 47 in the Bank of the Nobility Lottery in St. Petersburg, almost lost her reason when she learnt that she had won the first prize of \$109,000.

Luck, however, came too late to a Moravian called Hertz; for when news reached him that he had won a \$10,000 prize in the State Lottery he was commencing a life sentence of penal servitude for murder; and Charles Rotter, a retail tobacconist of Chicago, when he heard that a ticket which he had just given away to a friend had won a prize of \$15,000, died of a broken heart. Year after year a Vienna shopman purchased a ticket for the State Lottery bearing a number which he had dreamed on "three consecutive nights, and for ten years his ticket 'drew a blank.' On December 1st, 1902, the man died, and a few days later the ticket he had purchased won a prize of \$24,000.

To give but one more illustration of this aspect of lottery fortune. A short time ago a Vienna paper had an advertisement offering "\$2,500 and no questions asked" for the restoration of a Turkish lottery bond to its rightful owner. The number of the bond in question was drawn for the chief prize of \$125,000 some years ago. The owner of it, however—a poor man named Mayer—did not learn of his good fortune until, by a hard stroke of luck, he recently lost the bond. Being out of work and in great want, about a month ago he decided to sell the bond, and started off to the bank for that purpose. On his arrival at the bank the bond was missing. Such are some of the tragedies and ironies of lottery luck.

### CARE OF TOILET BRUSHES.

Should be systematic and thorough. The following method is said to prove most satisfactory: Dissolve two tablespoonyfuls of borax in a little boiling water; add this to two quarts of lukewarm water in a shallow vessel, the water being just deep enough to cover the bristles. A pie dish is convenient. Beat the water with the brush by dabbing it up and down, taking care that the back of the brush is not wetted.

To keep the bristles a good color and prevent them from

# THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR  
THE STEWARD'S SON

## CHAPTER XIX.

Cyril—for we will call him so still—had escaped from London in time to be present at the ball by one of those lucky chances which favor ardent lovers.

On the morning of the 14th he had called at Lord Newall's in a state of desperation which almost prompted him, in case he should find that erratic nobleman had not returned, to leave a polite message to the effect that Lord Newall must find some one else to paint his picture. He had haunted Moses' shop and Harley street every day, and had worked himself into a frame of mind which rendered him a nuisance to himself and to Jack, as that candid friend did not fail to inform him.

But it is the unexpected which always happens and to Cyril's inquiry, "Is Lord Newall at home?" the footman replied in the affirmative.

Lord Newall, little suspecting that the young artist was Viscount Santleigh, an heir to a pecuniary compared with which Lord Newall's was a mere mushroom, treated Cyril with that mixture of cordiality and condescension which is so exasperating, and expressed his desire that Cyril should set off at once—that is, the next day, the 15th—for Brittany.

"I am going there to-morrow, and shall be glad if you will accompany me," he said.

Cyril felt tempted to decline the offer and the invitation, but it occurred to him as he hesitated—much to Lord Newall's astonishment—that he could run down to Santleigh and see Norah before he started; and, full of his resolve to make himself famous before he presented himself to the Earl of Arrowdale, he signified his acceptance of the proposal.

"You won't start until the night mail, I suppose," he said, not quite so respectfully as Lord Newall was accustomed to be addressed by his "inferiors." "Because I don't think I could manage it if you started any earlier."

"I will go by the night mail, Mr. Burne," said his lordship.

"All right, then, I'll be at the station—my lord."

He jumped into a hansom, and, dashing into Jack's room, informed him, all in a breath, of the arrangement he had made with Lord Newall, and that he intended running down to Santleigh at once.

"Can't you write?" asked Jack, and Cyril had colored.

"Write? No, you know I can't. Besides, I—may be kept over in that beastly place for months. What, go without seeing her? I'd rather let her look in here as you come back."

Cyril caught a train, and arrived at The Chequers at sunset, and considerably flurried. Mrs. English by telling her that he was going to leave The Chequers the next morning and demanding a clean shirt, hot water, and his dress clothes.

While he was dressing—which he did in a kind of mental abstraction, thinking all the time of how Norah would look when he entered the ballroom—he missed his ring, and, on coming down, asked Mrs. English if she had seen it.

"A ring, sir?" she said, getting flurried instantly. "Oh, dear me, sir! You don't mean to say that you've lost—"

"Oh, no, never mind," broke in Cyril, promptly. "I dare say I've left it somewhere about the rooms. I've dropped it somewhere else; I'm always losing something. Don't be alarmed, Mrs. English, but if you find my head lying about some day, please put it on the mantelshelf. Don't worry about the ring," and he hurried out to his fly, which he had ordered as he came through the village and was driven away, leaving Mrs. English in a nice state of confusion, and muttering:

"Bless me, what a wild young gen-

tleman he be! But there he's a barts' and he can't help it."

Cyril was driven to the park, and entered the anteroom of the ballroom to leave his coat, and while he was being relieved of it by the footman, peered through the opening into the big marquee.

It was brilliantly lighted, and looked indeed like a fairy scene, with its flowers and flags and its myriad of vari-colored lamps. But he could not see the one person for a sight of whom his heart ached. Then he entered, and, looking round with scarcely concealed eagerness, he saw her dancing with Guildford Berton! She was smiling at something he was saying, and her loveliness, heightened by her simple ball dress, bewildered and overwhelmed him. To the lover the beauty of his mistress is always changing, intensifying, always a sacred mystery and subject for wonderment.

Hereto he has only seen her in ordinary walking attire; tonight she was arrayed for conquest; a queen in splendor, though her dress was only a simple one—her arms gleaming like ivory, her red-brown hair like burnished gold, her beautiful eyes glowing with the reflected many-colored lights.

He gazed at her open-eyed, drinking in her loveliness, falling down before it, mentally, and worshipping it. Could it be possible that this lovely creature had condescended to love him, to tell him so, to promise to be his wife?

Then all in a moment a chill struck him. She was dancing with another man, his arm round her waist, her head was resting on his shoulder. And that man was—Guildford Berton!

Love is unreasonable, illogical. It never occurred to him that, being there, Norah could scarcely refuse to dance because her lover—who had left her for nearly a fortnight without a word of explanation—was absent! He did not think of that, but stood still, and suddenly grew cold—not hot—with unconscious jealousy.

"Mr. Burne, and at last! How unkind of you to keep away from us all day!"

"It is my fate that is unkind, Lady Ferndale, I assure you—"

"Never mind. I shall keep my scolding until after supper, and so give you time to invent some pretty excuses. But now you have come, you must dance. Let me see."

She looked round, and saw Becca standing looking on with glittering eyes, her small foot softly tapping the ground impatiently, and her ladyship, thinking "At any rate, I have found a handsome partner for him," went toward her.

"There is a young lady—that pretty one with the black hair. Will you dance with her?"

"I will dance with any one you are good enough to choose for me," said Cyril, and he went up to Becca, casting a longing, wistful thought, if not a wistful glance, toward Norah.

Becca blushed becomingly, and her dark face grew radiant. She had thrown over her last partner, whose clumsy movements had threatened the destruction of her frock, and had been dying to dance. And now Mr. Burne, a real gentleman—though an artist—had chosen her.

Becca could dance—Santleigh and Ferndale girls took it naturally, just as the children of the Pacific Islands take to swimming—and to her delight, Mr. Burne was simply a perfect waltzer. Blushing with pleasure and pride, she went two or three times round the room with him, then the smile on her parted lips and in her glittering eyes died away, and she stopped.

"What is the matter? Anything wrong? Haven't I got your step, Becca?"

"Oh, you dance beautifully, beautifully, Mr. Burne," said Becca. "But—I want to pick up my dress."

But it was not to arrange her train that she had stopped. When she had started for the ball that evening Becca was perfectly satisfied with her dress, or vice versa and Cyril was scarcely himself that night, unfortunately. At another time he would have thrust aside the thoughts that were torturing him, but he was a fortnight of sleepless and impatient, and he rushed down from London without his dinner, and was tired and overstrained, and the merry demons who delight in tormenting mankind had got firm hold of him and were—enjoying themselves amazingly.

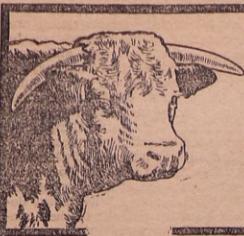
And still he danced without a misake, steering Becca through the crowd as he would have steered a duchess, and thinking as little of her as if she were a lay figure.

They attracted some attention. Becca was slim and pretty, and the delicious exercise, combined with her pride in being the partner of the handsomest man in the room, had set her eyes dancing and given a warm flush to her dark face; and the spectators were looking on admiringly.

"There is that gentleman dancing with that pretty girl with the black hair?" asked a dowager sitting just behind Norah.

"Oh, he," replied the gentleman she addressed, who had got Cyril's name from Lady Ferndale, but knew no more, and yet was anxious to appear well informed and gratify the dowager's curiosity, "oh, that is Mr. Cyril Burne, a rising artist; quite a clever young fellow. And he is dancing with the girl he is engaged to. Quite a love affair of the old romantic kind. I assure your lady-

sister, he sometimes directly, sometimes over his shoulder, and I saw her walk off on Guildford Berton's arm. They disappeared for a time, and then when he saw them



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next the dark-faced, self-possessed Berton was still her companion.

Cyril wondered whether they had been dancing together before, whether they had "spent the evening" in each other's company, and his heart ached and burned as he tried to talk to Becca, who was really dancing beautifully, and deserved on that account a little attention.

"Great many people here? Yes Becca. I hope you are enjoying yourself. Where have I been? Well, that's a long story. So you have missed me, have you? I wonder, almost to herself, "whether any one else has?"

"Lor', yes, sir. Mrs. English says The Chequers isn't the same without you."

"Oh, Mrs. English," remarked Cyril disconsolately. "Has—has Lady Norah been well, Becca?"

"Lor', yes, and so gay! I never see a young lady so happy and light-hearted. She's singing and laughing all day. And she's been out so much lately. All the grand folk make so much of her, they do."

Cyril stifled a groan. Singing and laughing all day! And he had spent a fortnight of mental torture. And now he came back to find her dancing with Guildford Berton, who seemed to be her shadow!

He looked at that gentleman as he bent over the chair in which Norah was seated, and for the first time Cyril realized how handsome a man Guildford Berton was. Perhaps he had been paying her attentions all the time he, Cyril, had been away? He had probably seen her every day at the Court, had walked and ridden with her, had spent hours in her society whispering to her, as he was whispering now. And she had been light-hearted and gay! Had she forgotten him? he asked himself. She had not looked his way yet. Surely she must know that he was in the room, and could have given him one look of recognition where there is no jealousy, or vice versa and Cyril was scarcely himself that night, unfortunately. At another time he would have thrust aside the thoughts that were torturing him, but he was a fortnight of sleepless and impatient, and he rushed down from London without his dinner, and was tired and overstrained, and the merry demons who delight in tormenting mankind had got firm hold of him and were—enjoying themselves amazingly.

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he is—yes, really he is, very hand-some."

Norah heard this, and face flushed for a second, and heart ached. How could he whirl round with that vain and giddy girl while she sat there waiting for him? Had she not waited for him all night? Why did he not come to her aid, making any excuse he liked, take her away from that hateful man who persisted in following her like a shadow, and murmuring in her ear?

Oh, that game of cross-purposes! The music ceased at last, and Cyril driven desperate, took Becca to a seat, and, "is to be feared, left her rather cavalierly.

"You must give me another dance, Becca," he said, not meaning it in the slightest, scarcely, indeed, knowing what he said, and, resolved to go straight to Norah, he began to thread his way through the now confused and entangled throng.

But he has not yet half-a-dozen yards before Lady Ferndale met him. She was on the arm of a gentleman who bought pictures and flattered himself that he was a critic; and good natured Lady Ferndale, who was always on the lookout to do some one a good turn, had brought her the patron of art to Mr. Cyril Burne.

"Oh, Mr. Burne," she said, "let me introduce you to Mr. Romley. You and he will be able to talk pictures" and with a kindly smile, away she went, and left poor Cyril in the art patron and critic's clutches.

Mr. Romley proceeded to talk pictures at once, and poor Cyril, though he tried his hardest to get away, and cast wistful, despairing glances toward Norah—still seated next Mr. Guildford Berton—found himself, like the wedding guest, firmly button-holed by this ancient mariner, who was delighted at getting some one upon whom he could pour out his artistic twaddle.

Cyril listened—or, rather, did not listen—answering in abstracted monosyllables to the stream of insanity and pompos ignorance, and edging further and further away from his tormentor; and he had just succeeded in escaping when the band struck up again, and he had the mortification of seeing Norah going off on the arm of a tall guardsman.

If he could have seen the look Norah cast in his direction, he would have been somewhat comforted and encouraged; if he could have guessed with what impatient pain she was asking herself why he avoided her, why he preferred to dance with Becca, and talk to any old logey, rather than come to her, he would have broken away from the bore who button-holed him, and flown to her side; but he did not guess what was passing in her mind, and it seemed to him that she was avoiding him, as it appeared to her that he was keeping away from her.

To those two longing, wretched hearts the music made horrible discord, the room seemed stifling, the light bewildering.

Cyril would not dance again, but wandered round the edge of the waltzers, looking at Norah as the guardsman deftly steered her through the maze, and at last he found himself outside the marquee. Two or three men were walking up and down smoking cigarettes in the darkness, which, in comparison with the brilliance within, seemed Cimmerian and Cyril, in no mood for company, kept away from them and lit a cigarette himself. Presently they halted near him, but not seeing him, and he heard one of them say:

"Yes, it looks like it. Confound the fellow! It looks as if none of us had any chance against him."

"No, not to wonder at when you come to think of it. He's better looking than any of us—yourself included, Charlie. Women admire that kind of man; dark, mysterious, romantic."

"More like a confounded foreigner than an Englishman," grumbled the young fellow who had spoken, the son of a neighboring peer, and one of Norah's most devoted slaves.

"Got the best of the running, you see, Charlie; sees her every day; and then he's one of the clever chaps don't you know. Can talk and all that sort of thing. Yes, he's got all the odds in his favor, and I'm afraid he'll carry off the prize. At any rate, he's making all the running to-night."

"Yes, sticks to her like her shadow," grumbled Lord Charles. "I heard her promise him another dance after supper, and I'll be bound he takes her in."

Cyril listened half-absently. It never occurred to him that they were talking of Norah and Guildford Berton until suddenly he heard her name.

"Yes, Charlie, my boy," said his friend, "you may look upon yourself as a good coon. That divine Norah has slipped through your fingers. Accept my sympathy and another cigarette. Mr. Guildford Berton will be the happy man!"

Cyril started, and then went white. These men had put into words the doubts and the dread that were haunting him and driving him half-mad.

He flung his cigarette away, and was turning to go into the ballroom again, scarcely knowing why, when he heard a stifled sob near him in the darkness, and, peering into it, caught the glimmer of a woman's dress a few yards from him.

He went up to it, his own misery moving him to compassion, and put out his hand.

"Is anything the matter?" he asked in a low voice. "Who is it?"

The sob was repeated, and a voice said:

"No, no, go away!"

"Why, Becca, is that you?" he said gently. "What is the matter?" and he took her by the arm, and tried to turn her face toward a streak of light that came from the marquee.

Becca struggled feebly, then gave in and stood with drooping head, but evidently battling with her emotion. She, too, had heard the conversation which had stirred Cyril and like a flash of lightning it had opened her eyes and confirmed her suspicions. She knew now for certain the reason why Guildford Berton

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## ON THE FARM

### METHODS WITH CORN.

The highest type of perfection in corn has been the object of a great deal of study and experiment, writes Mr. J. W. Fountain. As yet there is a great deal that might be done to increase the yields in the way of methods of cultivation and seed selection. The variety that will give best yields in the locality to be planted is an object of consideration with the farmer, as different varieties are better suited to some sections of climate and soil than others. In this manner each must be his own judge as to the best kinds, and when a variety is obtained that gives the best results in his locality, then it should be carefully improved and the greatest attempt at perfection made.

My experience as to varieties of corn leads me to prefer a variety which will produce two or more ears of ordinary size and of perfect development on a stalk in a favorable season. This kind is to be preferred to a one-eared variety, no matter how large that ear may be. In favorable seasons the prolific variety will produce from two to four well-developed ears on each stalk, while the other will not do more than its task, so when conditions are unfavorable the prolific kind will at least make one good ear, while the one-eared variety will make a total failure. This is the greatest factor in successful corn growing. In short, some the smaller varieties will mature the crop early enough to insure sound grain, while the large kinds will sometimes be caught by an early frost. Seed is selected in the field from stalks that meet my ideas of perfection, the other stalks are cut and shocked. These seed ears are allowed to remain in the field until thoroughly dried out. The ears are then gathered and placed separately, husked and sorted. In selecting seed the aim is to get ears from stalks that produce two well-developed ears on each stalk. They should not be too high up on the stalk, not the stalk small. By this selection, I get a corn that will habitually produce two or more ears supported by a stalk that will resist a severe storm even with the weight of so much grain. The ears should be fully filled out at base and tip, long and very firm, with a long grain and small cob. Corn with these characteristics is the variety that meets the demands of the consumer as well as the producer, as suring sound, firm grain.

The method used in harvesting is not very different from that practiced in different sections. The corn is cut when ripe and the blades begin to turn yellow, or when the "fodder" is ready to pull. Large

shocks are made and kept until the stalks are dry before shredding. Cutting and shredding is regarded as a new-fangled notion in this part of the country, many people never having seen or heard of it, but after four years of cutting and shredding I have found it to be the only way the plant can be entirely utilized, consequently it pays. The corn harvester has not been a success with me, as my corn grows from 10 to 18 feet tall. The machine broke the stalks and the shocks could not be made secure.

The corn is cut with the stalk while holding the stalk while cutting and laying in even piles. After testing that corn cut and shocked at the proper stage weighed on an average eight pounds more to the measured bushel than corn allowed to remain in the field after the fodder was pulled.

To grow corn successfully it has been my experience as a farmer who guides the plow, that good seed from a variety that has proved its merits by its yields, soil and location adapted to the variety planted, and, most important, deep and frequent cultivation are essentials.

### FALL PIGS

Success in fall pig raising requires more work than the spring farrow. Better shelter must be provided and some kind of succulent feed or forage is required. On the average farm such provisions are often overlooked. Pigs farrowed in September or October allows a good start before very cold weather. As soon as they will eat give them a trough outside their mother's pen and feed stops made of shorts and millet or water, mixed rather thin at first, but thickening as they learn to eat it readily. In this way they learn to depend on feed in trough, and almost wean themselves, preventing the sow from becoming so thin as when pigs are fed separately.

Exercise and proper food in abundance is necessary. If possible give free range. Feed roots or forage at least once a day, all they will eat up clean. In winter it wastes roots to feed more at a time than they will clean up. Alfalfa or sorghum hay may be liberally given at all times. We feed some corn in cold weather, but prefer corn chop and shorts mixed, for growing hogs.

Shelter is as important in bad weather as food. No matter how low the shed or what material it is made of, it should have a good roof. Take a board roof and cover with the sound bosom and her lips set tight, she struggled to keep down the bitter tears.

"Come, Becca," said Cyril, coming passionately enough, but with a trace of impatience in his voice, for he was dying to return to the ballroom to find Norah, and have it out. "Tell me what's the matter?"

"No, no," she said, his sympathy starting her into tears again. "You don't say anything, no one can! I'm so un-un-un-unhappy," she added, with a smothered sob.

"My poor child, so are most of us! But perhaps I can help you to get rid of your unhappiness. Tell me what it is."



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"Cook Stoves,  
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SHOE KING.

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**GIANTS ON WHEELS.**

**Odd Custom That Flourishes In Some European Cities.**

Among the Somalis of Africa there is a legend that when God first made them, a man and a woman, he wrote down in a book the law they were to follow. They were promised that as long as they carefully preserved this book they should continue great and powerful, but if they lost it their greatness would depart from them. One day the book was carelessly left lying outside a tent, where a bullock found and devoured it. From that fatal day their decadence set in, and to the present time whenever an ox dies of disease or is killed his entrails are religiously examined to see if any trace of the book can be found. If found they believe they should recover their lost power.

**Arcturus, the Giant Sun.**  
There are other suns in space that are infinitely larger than the one which gives us heat, light and life. The star Arcturus, which is known to be a sun for a faraway system of planets, is 11,500,000 times farther removed from us than is our solar luminary. His diameter is 71,000,000 and his circumference about 224,000,000 miles. Our sun is but 866,000 miles in diameter, a fact which proves that Arcturus is at least 55,000 times greater in bulk than is our "great orb of day."

**A Wood Mine.**  
One of the most curious mines that are worked is in Tonquin, China, where in a sand formation at a depth of from fourteen to twenty feet there is a deposit of the stems of trees. The Chinese work this mine for the timber, which is found in good condition and is used in making troughs and for carving and other purposes.

**Do It Well.**  
Doing things as well as they can be done is not only the quickest way to advancement, but it has a very great influence upon one's character and self respect. If for no other motive than to maintain our self respect, we should never allow ourselves to get into a habit of half doing things.—Success.

**Some Time Ago.**  
Studious Boy—Father, did you ever study arithmetic? Father (indignantly)—Of course I studied arithmetic. Studious Boy—Well, I can't find the cube root of—Father (hastily)—It's a long while since I studied it.

**Stopping It.**  
"Willie," said his mother, "are you making the baby cry?"  
"No'm," replied the boy. "I'm holdin' my hand over her mouth to make her stop."

**Wounds, Bruises and Burns.**  
By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, the time of their healing before inflammation sets in, may not be one-third the time required by the old treatment. This is the greatest discovery and triumph of modern surgery. Champlain's Pain Liniment acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and can be applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Liniment in your house, and save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by all Druggists.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**

When you are in a hurry for a thing how slow it travels.

An excuse never accomplishes all it is expected to accomplish.

If you want people to like you don't know anything "on" them.

Ever notice this? If one thing goes right with you something else goes wrong.

Every one owes something to himself except the father. He owes it all to his family.

When you see two people who dislike you whispering together, doesn't it give you a funny feeling?

About the easiest thing in the world that we know anything about is to find the bright side for somebody else.

They speak of it as "life's little fever," but most of us have such hair-raising experiences that it is more like chills.

**GENEROUS CRIMINALS**

**SWINDLERS WHO GAVE AWAY BIG FORTUNES IN CHARITY.**

Many Instances of Men Who Became Outrageous Robbers for the Purpose of Relieving Misery and Distress With Their Ill Gotten Gains.

Two or three charitable institutes in Italy owe their foundation to a famous swindler named Roselli, whose whole life seems to have been to benefit poor children who, like himself, were cripples. Originally possessed of a small fortune, he practically begged himself with this most worthy object. But there, of course, he should have stopped. Instead of doing so, however, he embarked on a series of gigantic frauds, by which he became possessed of many tens of thousands of pounds, which he devoted to the cause of cripples. The disinterestedness of the motive for his crimes is established by the fact that he himself lived most frugally in quite humble circumstances while he was dispensing thousands of pounds in charity, every penny of his ill gotten gains going in this way. Hundreds of cripples and other suffering children learned to bless his name, and it is estimated that he gave away between £80,000 and £90,000 to relieve the sufferings and brighten the lives of those "whom God had not made straight."

During his somewhat brief career as a man of wealth, Redpath, the railway clerk, who swindled his employers of nearly a quarter of a million pounds by means of forged stock certificates, dispensed a very considerable sum of money in charity. Leading a double life and, out of office hours, posing as a successful financier, he was constantly applied to by his acquaintances to assist charities in which they were interested, and he helped others as generously as he had helped himself. To beggars he rarely gave less than a sovereign and time upon time he went "slumming" in order to help cases of distress.

But it cannot, of course, be asserted that his gigantic frauds were operated by him with the object of being charitable. He was undoubtedly generous and the total amount of money he gave away in charity would have kept him in luxury all his life. Palmer, the daring burglar, it would seem, embarked on his wonderfully successful career of crime solely from perverted philanthropic motives. He lived humbly and gave away all he stole. Redpath lived in such lordly style that one wonders that he should have managed to escape detection for so long as ten years.

Palmer was without doubt the most successful burglar England has ever known, not only because his hauls were generally rich, but because during a whole decade of systematic crime he never once fell into the hands of the police. It is estimated that he "acquired" more than £100,000 in the course of his career, and almost every penny of this was given away in charity. Nowhere, where he lived, owes him a debt of gratitude it is not likely quickly to forget, for his benefactions in that town alone ran into tens of thousands of pounds. No local case of distress ever came under his notice without receiving help from him. The old and crippled particularly evoked his charity, and it is said that he spent upward of £50,000 in establishing an infirmary.

In no small measure was it due to his charitable propensities that Kint, the famous bank clerk who robbed the Bank of Belgium of nearly a million of money, drifted on his career of crime. It was his ambition to be a great philanthropist, but as a bank clerk he had not the means, and, hoping to get rich quickly, he went in for rash speculations. Losing, he robbed his employers to obtain his account and to make another attempt. He found it comparatively easy to get hold of large sums of money in this way, and he went on stealing not only to pay his losses, but also to obtain funds with which to be charitable while he was waiting for a great stroke of luck to make him rich and thus repay his borrowings.

Luck, however, was against him, and one day he awoke to the fact that he had in all robbed the bank of nearly £1,000,000, which he could never hope to repay. Discovery being inevitable, he fled, only, however, to be caught and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

Milreau, who was said to have been connected with some of the best families in France and to have possessed considerable means until ruined by the Panama canal disaster, was one of the best friends the beggars of Paris ever had, and to obtain funds for helping them he became a systematic thief.

He used to frequent the fashionable streets during the day and pick pockets, and by night, dressed in ragged clothes, he dispensed the spoils to the first beggars he met. For years he continued the practice without being suspected, and it was by pure chance that he eventually did fall into the hands of the police. When his lodgings were searched sufficiently empty purses were found to fill a large packing case, and it was made clear that he had stolen hundreds of watches and scarfs, while he had been pinching and contriving to live a respectable man on a few francs a week saved from the ruin of his fortune.—London Tit-Bits.

**Only a Partial Change.**  
Maggie—When you broke the engagement, did you return the diamond ring he gave you? Margarethe—Certainly not. I don't care for Harry any more, but my feelings have not changed toward the ring.

A fig for your bill of fare: show me your bill of company.—Swift.

**CHINESE CARVINGS.**

**Artistic Ornaments Cut Out of Nuts and Tiny Fruit Stones.**

The most curious objects which are made subjects of the carver's art in China are the various nuts and fruit stones. Among the latter class may be named the stones of the olive, plum, peach, cherry, and of the former the most common are made upon the shells of walnuts and coconuts. These seeds and nuts are collected with great care and carefully cleaned and dried before being taken to the carver, who has an invariable standard of size, proportion, weight, hardness, etc. When every detail has been carried out to the satisfaction of the artist a nut or seed is selected by the designer, who roughly traces upon its surface an outline of the future picture. This is handed over to apprentices, who block out the design by cutting through the lignous tissue along the lines drawn. The crude carving is again passed to the designer, who sketches a second and more intricate series of outlines, when it again goes forward to the subordinates, who cut out the indicated channels. After this the designer gives the object its finishing touches, and the assistants prepare it for market by polishing, oiling and waxing the carvings. These nut and fruit stone carvings are shown in the shape of buttons, watch charms, sleeve links, earrings and brooches. Collections of them strung on silver, copper or gold wire are also used as bracelets, anklets, necklaces, rosaries and official ornaments.

The carvings represented upon these seed and nut ornaments are frequently of a very high order of conception and display much of the carver's cleverness and dexterity. The writer has seen single cherry seeds upon which were plainly and artistically outlined a dragon, two crickets, a cornflower and a bunch of grapes. On the larger seeds and nuts are represented entire trees and their fruits and leaves, vines with leaves, flowers and vegetables attached as well as buildings, bridges, towers, temples and fences. Among the second group, which are usually composed principally of animal figures, the horse, lion, tiger, elephant, camel and bull are most generally represented.—Exchange.

TO WIN POPULARITY.

Have a good time, but never let fun degenerate into license.  
Rejoice as genuinely in another's success as in your own.  
Learn to control yourself under the most trying circumstances.  
Have a kind word and a cheery, encouraging smile for every one.  
Meet trouble like a man, and cheerfully endure what you can't cure.  
Believe in the brotherhood of man and recognize no class distinctions.  
Do not be self opinionated, but listen with deference to the opinions of others.  
Never utter witticisms at the risk of giving pain or hurting some one's feelings.  
Be ambitious and energetic, but never benefit yourself at the expense of another.  
Be as courteous and agreeable to your inferiors as you are to your equals and superiors.—Success.

A Truthful Verdict.

A clergyman who had accepted an invitation to officiate at Sunday services in a neighboring town intrusted his new curate with the performance of his own duties. On returning home he asked his wife what she thought of the curate's sermon.  
"It was the poorest one I ever heard," she replied promptly—"nothing in it at all."

Later in the day the clergyman, meeting his curate, asked him how he had got on.  
"Oh, very well!" was the reply. "I didn't have time to prepare anything, so I preached one of your unused sermons."

Fat Folks and Disease.

Fat people are less able to resist the attacks of disease or the shock of injuries and operations than the moderately thin. In ordinary everyday life they are at a decided disadvantage, points out the London Hospital. Their respiratory muscles cannot so easily act. Their heart is often handicapped by the deposit on it, and the least exertion throws them into a perspiration. A person whose limbs and body are covered with adipose tissue is in the position of a man carrying a heavy burden and too warmly clothed.

Surveying Land.

The art of land surveying owes its origin to the fact that the Egyptians were unable to keep permanent monuments on land which was overflowed every year by the Nile. Under such circumstances it became necessary to have some means of reidentifying the various pieces of land. The instruments and mathematical methods or astronomy, with suitable modifications, were used by the Egyptians for land surveying.

Families Share Carriages.

A curious custom exists in Genoa. Many of the well to do people as well as those in moderate circumstances do not own either horses or carriages. They own only an interest in them. Four or five or half a dozen great families club together and buy a carriage and horses; then they arrange among themselves the days the different families will use it.

Too Great a Strain.

"What is the mattath with Weggie?"  
The doctor says it is brain fag.  
"Just as I expected. I told the dead fellow he had better let his man pick out his neckties for him."—Syracuse Herald.

Dumb.

"Doctor, don't you think that raw oysters are healthy?"  
"Yes, I never knew one to complain."—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

In the countries devoted to ancestor worship the individual of the present does not count. He does not even exist until after he is dead.

**STAGE TRICKS.**

**How Some of the Seemingly Dilemma Feats Are Performed.**

When you see a man come out on the stage and shoot the ashes off a cigar which is being smoked by an assistant don't believe all you see. A hatpin is run through the cigar, the point just reaching the ash. The assistant just pushes the knob at the other end, and down falls the ash to great applause. Of course only blank cartridges are used.

Breaking two glass balls with two pistols is almost as simple. One of the pistols only is loaded and with shot. The other has a blank cartridge. The loaded pistol is aimed between the two balls, and the shot scatter, breaking them both. That's the trick.

Extinguishing several numbered candles by number on request of the audience is seldom more than a hollow joke. Behind each candle is a hole in the target. An assistant hides behind the back sight and aims as straight as he can.

Blindfold shooting simply means that the performer glances down his nose to a mirror fixed at an angle behind the back sight and aims as straight as he can.

Painting a complete picture in a jiffy in presence of the audience is also artifice. What looks to you like an immaculate and untouched canvas is in reality a finished picture covered with whitewash. All the "artist" does is to simulate painting with his brush. The result is a picture that would require if it were honestly done at least a day's work.

Those awfully heavy looking dumbbells of the strong man are somewhat hollow at the core. You will notice they are always put in the same place, preferably on a special platform, when the man from the audience is invited to lift them. Under the platform are powerful magnets holding the weights down. Suddenly roll the bar off the platform, and you can probably lift it in one hand, as that operation releases it from magnetic control.

**A MAORI LEGEND.**

**The Story of How Te Kupe Discovered New Zealand.**

The Maoris are not the aborigines of New Zealand. This is the story of their coming as told by a legend handed down from chief to chief from generation to generation:

Te Kupe, a priest, lived on an island called Kawaki, supposed to be Hawaii. He incurred the displeasure of his chief and was compelled to flee for his life. He secured a canoe and, stocking it with provisions, paddled out to sea, leaving his home and his friends, as he thought, forever. He was mourned as dead, but about a year later he returned with a glowing story of a wonderful country he had discovered. He gave graphic accounts of its mighty forests, its burning mountains, steaming lakes and huge birds.

The story caused the wildest excitement among his people, who hailed Te Kupe as a god, and preparations were at once made to explore this magic country. Seven large canoes were built and stocked with provisions and water, and a party of islanders, directed by Te Kupe, set forth on their adventurous journey. In time they reached the place he had described, and Te Kupe's canoe, the Aotea, was the first to touch the shore; hence the Maori name "Aotearoa" was given to New Zealand.

Just when this took place is one of the points in the history of these people that are lost in the shadowy memories of the past, but it is supposed to have been about 800 years ago. The Maoris of today always refer to Hawaiki as the fatherland, and there is a native proverb, "I kune kai te tangata" ("The seed of our coming is from Hawaiki").

**More Story of the Flood.**

The legend of the flood as told by the Maoris is as follows:

"When the forty days and nights of rain came No and his family got into a box. One pair of each sort of bird and beast also came in. Men who were busy with their ordinary occupations and did not enter the box were overtaken by the flood. Those who ran to the mountains became monkeys; those who ran to the water, fish. The Chinese man changed to a hornbill. A woman who was eating the fruit of a seaweed and would not stop was changed into a fish called a dugong, and her limbs can still be seen under its skin."

**The Lion's Share.**

It is really not the male lion, with his terrific roar and formidable appearance, that the explorer fears, but his mate. The male lion is a good looking poseur, but when it comes to business it is his wife who counts, a la the African native. Game is pulled down by the female lion, and then the male beats her off until he has feasted to repletion, when she may have what is left; hence "the lion's share."

**Pointed Paragraphs.**

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge per inch per week.  
1/2 inch, 10¢ per week.  
1/4 inch, 8¢ per week.  
1/8 inch, 6¢ per week.  
1/16 inch, 4¢ per week.

If inserted less than three months from above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates are to be confined to the ordinary business of advertising. No such rates will be held to include Auction Sales, Real Estate, Co-operative News, Private Correspondence, or of individuals, members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$1 for one month. One inch, \$8 per year. Two inches, \$12 per year. Three inches, \$15 per year.

Advertisers may change the position of their advertisements without notice. Transient advertisements, 50¢ per line per week. Insertion, 2¢ per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisers without specific instructions to be charged for each insertion.

Advertisements inserted till sold, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOY PRINTING of every description excepted in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

**HARDWARE!**

**STOVES.**

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

**L. MEIKLEJOHN.**

**SALE OF LAND.**

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms. Lot No. 6 in the Fourteenth Concession of the Township of Hawdon, containing two hundred acres, one hundred and twenty acres of good, well-drained land, the property also running along a stream for general purposes. There is also a stone barn, two barns, stone stable under one, a school house across the road, cheese factory one mile from premises and post office about the same distance.

Parties interested in purchasing may apply to Dr. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned,

ELLEN LIBERTY,  
Bellview P.O., Ont.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Any person who has an idea of a new article, may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special rates, with other companies.

**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year. Postage, 15¢. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & CO.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Any person who has an idea of a new article, may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special rates, with other companies.

**McCALL'S 50¢ MAGAZINE**

**A LADIES' MAGAZINE.**

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; decamping; economics; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribers to day, 10¢ per week. Special rates for 12 months, \$10. Send for terms.

Each number, 15¢. Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Fitting Paper Patterns.

**ALL AR ERNS 10¢ AND 15¢**

Lowest and Perforated show and Sewing Lines.

13 pairs each one higher.

# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.50 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 7.

## Ward's Clothing.



### There Are More Men

Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from, and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means valuesright, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

### DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

### Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

### Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

Our Stock of **FURS** is at your disposal.

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

### Ward's Furnishings.

## New Fall Goods.

### New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

Best Redpath's Granulated Sugar \$4.85 per cwt.

TAKE NOTICE that all accounts due Mr. G. N. MONTGOMERY must be paid to me, on or before the 1st day of November, 1905. All accounts not settled before that date, will at once be placed in court for collection.

New Coal Stove for sale.

**C. F. STICKLE.**

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

### The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.  
Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.  
Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

**HAS** in Reserve \$7,355,172.  
**HOLDS** in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.  
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

**S. BURROWS,**  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

**THE NEWS-ARGUS**

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

### Golden Wedding.

About 54 children and grandchildren, with a few friends, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eggleton to celebrate with them the 50th anniversary of their wedding, which occurred on the October 18th, 1855. Among those assembled were Mr. Jas. Juby and Mrs. Rae, sister of the groom, who fifty years ago served as groomsman and bridesmaid; Mr. and Mrs. B. Tweedie, of Smithfield, brother of the bride, and Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Howard, their pastor.

Few have been so richly blessed, in their own lives and in their family, as this aged couple, and it was a great pleasure to greet them in their comfortable home, and find their lives so full of joy and sunshine as they are nearing the close. In the neighborhood where their lives have been spent, and where for many years Mr. Eggleton has been an honored local preacher in the Methodist Church, they enjoy a rare degree of confidence and affection in the community.

After partaking of a wedding feast, which for richness and variety must have far surpassed the one of fifty years ago—unless they lived wonderfully well in those days—the company gathered in the drawing room, where the accompanying address was read by the eldest daughter, Mrs. Jas. Staples, and short congratulatory addresses were made by a number present when all united in prayer for the Divine blessing to rest upon the aged couple, and that they may yet enjoy many years of life.

The many and valuable presents attested the love in which Mr. and Mrs. Eggleton are held by all.

To Mr. AND MRS. PAUL EGGLETON.

We, your children and friends, desire to congratulate you on the happy anniversary of our God's 50th anniversary of your wedding. Comparatively few are permitted to enjoy together so many years of happy wedded life, yet a home consecrated as yours was half a century ago by prayer and where God has always been acknowledged and honored must be happy and prosperous. Your lives have taught us that "Godliness is profitable unto all things," having the promise of this life and of that which is to come.

We rejoice that all your children, except the one dear daughter, who may now be looking down from her home in the stars upon this happy scene, are permitted to grow up in the love of God, roof over and testify to the great blessing your life teaching and influence have been to them. Through your teaching and example have they all, while yet in their teens been led to Christ, and with you rejoice to-day in hope of a home in the land where we never grow old.

None is left in the home, but in this community we have united lives been a benediction. Many in this neighborhood and through this circuit have been made better by your life and work. While God has so richly blessed you both temporally and spiritually, he has made you a blessing.

We thank our Heavenly Father for the health you enjoy and pray that He may spare you both to each other and to us for many years.

We would ask your kind acceptance of these gifts as slight tokens of our affection.

### Fifty Years Married.

A large number of friends and relatives were present at the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Abner Hogle, which was celebrated at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Webster Hyde, Trenton, on Saturday last. The cosy home was prettily decorated with autumn leaves and potted plants, and after partaking of a sumptuous repast the guests repaired to the parlor, where Mr. Clinton Hogle read an address on behalf of the children, and Mrs. Hyde presented the mother with a gold ring and the father with a gold headed ebony cane. The presents were very suitable and handsome, and a most enjoyable time was spent by all. Following is the address:

DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER.

We, your devoted children and loving friends, take advantage of the opportunity today, to join with you in the celebration of this most memorable event of your lives—the golden anniversary of your marriage.

Many here remember your wedding day, a half century ago, and know with what Christian fortitude and patience you have withstood the many hardships and trials in battle life. Truly the truth has not been all peace and happiness, but you can look back over a well-spent and prosperous life with the thought that you have done what you could to make the world better for having lived in it; and to-day as you are nearing life's golden sunset you have gathered around you loving friends and children, who honor and love you for yourselves and for the good example you have always given them, you must feel like saying with David the Psalmist, "truly God is good." We, your children, kindly ask you to accept these small gifts from us as tokens of our love (that we can never express by words or gifts), but as a remembrance of your golden wedding day, and we hope and pray that you both may long be spared to brighten and cheer our homes with your presence, where a glad welcome always awaits you.

### Wellman's Corners

The anniversary services of the Methodist church here were held on the 15th inst. The Rev. Mr. Dixon, of Wooler, preached morning and evening to large congregations. The choir rendered appropriate music at both services. The free-will offering amounted to \$56.

Rev. Mr. Dickenson is the new Rector of Rawdon. He has preached for the last two Sundays at St. Lawrence church here, and has made a favorable impression on his congregation.

Rev. Mr. Balfour being absent from the circuit, preaching anniversary sermons on Sabbath last, Mr. Gifford, of Albert College, supplied his place here. The young gentleman's sermon showed the great impressiveness of great earnestness, and no small amount of talent.

The new Brussels carpet in choir chaises presented to the church by the Sunday School at a cost of over \$40, are in place, and are very handsome.

We are glad to be able to report that Mr. Wm. Morton is very much better, and there is a good prospect now that he will recover.

Mrs. Jas. Whitton is in Campbellford, in close attendance at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. McCann, who lies in a very precarious state, owing to a severe fracture of the spine, caused by falling down stairs.

Miss Finnegan is visiting at Mr. R. Reed's.

Mr. Charles Totton has returned from the Northwest, and is again at the University.

Miss Nellie Totton is attending the High School in Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Anderson were on Sunday the guests of Mr. W. Anderson.

The Women's Institute met at Mrs. W. Anderson's on the afternoon of the 19th. In the absence of the president Mrs. R. Totton occupied the chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Mrs. W. S. Dracup, the secretary of the society, reported the receiving of the Government grant of \$3 to the society. After the business part of the meeting singing and some interesting discussions on several subjects followed. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Wm. French's (Mr. Jos. Hogle's) on the third Thursday in November, when it is expected there will be some interesting matter brought before the meeting.

### Spring Brook.

Mr. R. W. Thompson has returned to his home after a two months' visit to Northwest.

Mrs. P. Welch, as delegate, attended the Epworth League convention at Bemidji on Oct. 17th.

Messrs. Jas. Morgan, German Morgan and Jos. McEvilley went to Toronto last week to see the famous horse, Dan Patch.

P. Welch has been appointed agent for the Canada Cordage Co. for north Rawdon.

His Honor, Judge Fyalek, made a short visit to our village after attending Court of Revision at Harold.

Last week Mr. and Mrs. German Bailey became the proud possessors of a brand new baby boy.

By the looks of back yards and the many carpets on the lines housecleaning is in full blast in this village.

Mr. Rupert is buying apples and shipping to the evaporator in Trenton. He will also attend the elevator for Mr. T. J. Thompson, who is again buying grain this fall.

Mr. Thompson has shipped six cars of apples to Manitoba this fall.

We had our first snow flakes on Sunday evening, but they dissolved as they fell.

Jas. Danford is building a large drive house, but will not have time to erect a barn this fall, consequently he has had to sell his stock, owing to his buildings being destroyed by fire.

Mr. A. G. Shortt is moving into his new home this week.

William Carl, night watchman in Benjamin's wheel works at Yarker, Ont., was caught in the boring machine and killed.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford now appears as a convinced advocate of temperance. "I do not believe alcohol, in any form, ever has or ever will do any one any good," he says. "I am now 60 years old, and since I have entirely given up wine, spirits and beer I find I can do as much work, or more, physically and mentally, than when I was 30. I am always well, always cheery, always fit."

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not seem to affect the people here. Those who use Champion's Cough Remedy, however, need have no hesitancy in taking it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to small children, but is a means of great worth and value, having had a world wide reputation for its cure of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

## Sterling Hall.

### Hunters' Supplies.

The practical Hunter has a thought for his personal comfort while away in the woods. We have been doing a little advance thinking for him, and can now supply from foot-gear upward everything the Hunter may require in the Clothing Line. We invite inspection.

Duck and Leather Coats, \$1.50 to \$6.00.  
Heavy Pants, at \$1.25 to \$2.00  
Corduroy Vests, \$1.25 to \$2.00  
Cardigan Jackets, 75c. to \$2.50  
Leggings, - 75c. to \$1.50  
Larrigans, - \$1.25 to \$2.00

### SWEATERS.

This cut represents a very nice New Sweater for Boys, in Pineapple Weave, sizes 26 to 32.

We have great value and variety in Boys' Sweaters at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

In Men's Sweaters at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

### Ladies' Golf Jackets and Wool Shawls.

For the cold damp days of Fall and early Winter there is comfort for you as well as distinction in wearing one of our Jackets.

Golf Jackets, Pineapple weave, in colors Cream, Brown, Navy, Black and White, with colored trims, special at \$2.00.

Honey comb Wool Shawls, very special values in Blacks, Creams, Greys and Fancies at 50c., 75c., \$1., \$1.50.

### Fancy China Bargains.

We have just opened up a case of 50 dozen pieces of Fancy China Novelties, including Cups and Saucers, Candle Sticks, Pin Trays, Plates, Shoes, etc., regular 25c. goods all on sale at 10c.

### Grocery Specials.

5 lb. pkg. Quail Oats, with china dish, reg. 25c., on sale at 20c. pkg.

14 lb. box Seedless Raisins for 70c. box.

**W. R. MATHER,**

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and

Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

A Book That no Farmer Can Afford to be Without

### THE FARMER'S MANUAL AND VETERINARY GUIDE.

Compiled by the Agricultural Editors of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the Request of Hundreds of Readers

### IT CAN BE HAD FREE.

The most complete Farmers' Handbook and Veterinary Guide ever issued—Simple and practical information of the greatest value to every farmer.

Three hundred and fifty-eight subjects dealt with; every one of interest and many of them illustrated.

### OUR SPECIAL OFFER.

We offer a full year's subscription to THE NEWS-ARGUS, a full year's subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra Her Grandchildren and Dogs," and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide," all for **\$1.50**. A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office. Call and leave your order, or address

THE NEWS-ARGUS,  
Stirling, Ont.

### The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Established  
May 1902.

Total Deposits on 30th April, 1903 .. \$3,252,583.  
30th April, 1904 .. 5,707,503.  
29th April, 1905 .. 8,316,203.  
31st August, 1905 .. 9,138,437.

Your Current or Savings Account Invited.

HAVELOCK. MARMORA. STIRLING.

# CZAR WILL GRANT LIBERTY

## Government Will Lead the Reform Movement.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegram claims to know that classes are preparing to grant certain important liberties in connection with the establishment of the National Assembly, to which every reasonable facility will be given for making the political condition of the people practically as free as that of their Western neighbors. Wide-spreading changes will be made in the Russian administration, after which the Government will try to lead, instead of following, the reform movement, adopting lines of policy which will run parallel with the reforms demanded by the Moderate Liberals.

The aim will be to allow the people, through their chosen representatives, to work out their own destinies on national lines. The people will be permitted to elect freely members of the National Assembly, candidates will be allowed to publish addresses and deliver speeches, the restrictions on the press will be repealed, and the people generally will be treated with confidence. In a certain sense the coming changes may be described as a revolution from above.

### EDWARD IS CZAR'S MODEL

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times says that Count de Witte is holding informal conferences with influential reformers, notably Editor Hessen, of the *Pravo*,

### PREPARING THE CHICKS

#### HINTS ON HOW TO SEND THEM TO MARKET.

Timely Bulletin Issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

Starving.—The chickens should be starved 24 hours before killing, to prevent food in the crop and intestines decomposing and spoiling the flavor of the birds. Several hours after the last feed allow the chickens what water they wish to drink. They should then have a complete fast until they are killed.

Killing.—(a) For chickens going into immediate consumption on the local market it will be most convenient to dislocate the neck, with the left hand hold the chickens legs and wings in one firm grasp. Place the first finger of the right hand on the right side of the neck and the remaining fingers on the left side. Grasp the head in the hollow of the hand, with the fork of the fingers behind the head where it joins the neck. The back of the chicken being upwards, hold the legs against the left hip, and the head near the right or knee. Bend the head backwards as far as possible and at the same time stretch the neck, when it is dislocated immediately pull the head about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches from the neck. Hold the wings firmly after killing and allow the chicken's head to hang down, so that the blood can collect in the neck; the head is attached to the body simply by the skin of the neck.

(b) Chicks that are to be exported or put into cold storage must be killed by sticking in the mouth. Cut the large arteries at the sides of the neck, just below the ears. This can be done by introducing the knife into the throat and giving a couple of quick turns up and down. When bleeding freely drive the blade at an angle with the bird's bill into the back part of the roof of the mouth. Be sure the blade is through the bony structure and has entered the brain, then give a quick half turn to the knife. This causes paralysis which loosens the feathers, making them much easier to pluck. Allow the bird to hang by its feet until plucked.

Plucking.—(a) When killing by dislocation, commence dry plucking as soon as the neck is dislocated.

Directions for Plucking.—While still holding the chicken in the left hand, extract the tail feathers and the quill feathers of the wing. Allow the chicken's head to hang down and commence plucking the feathers on the back and wings; then pluck the breast and lower part of the neck, work back on the body to the tail, and, turning the bird over again, finish the back and wings.

Leave the feathers on the neck for three inches from the head, a ring of feathers around the legs at the hock joints, and the small feathers on the outside joint of each wing.

Clean pluck the rest of the chicken. Remove all pin feathers and make the bird as attractive as possible. Be careful not to tear the skin. If a tear is made, have the flesh brought together with white thread.

(b) Plucking the Chick that is Bleed.—As the bird is hanging on a level with the operator's chest, grasp the wing between the thumb and first two fingers of the left hand, holding the neck between the third and little finger. This gives the operator control of the bird.

Remove the large wing feathers and the stiff feathers at the shoulder joints with the right hand. Remove tail feathers with one quick twisting motion. Pass the right hand rapidly down the back, from rump to neck, removing the feathers with thumb and forefinger. Shift the bird then to the right hand and use the left hand in picking the soft feathers from the breast.

If the sticking has been properly done, the feathers will all come out easily and without tearing. The bird is again held in the left hand while the feathers are quickly stripped; the neck, wing and hock feathers are left the same as in (a).

### POLITICIANS RUIN BANK.

Cashier Took Landanum and Then Shot Himself.

A Pittsburgh, Pa., despatch says:—After an investigation of the books of the Enterprise National Bank of Allegheny, which disclosed that the bank was insolvent, T. Lee Clark, cashier of the institution for years, went to his home on Tuesday night, spent a sleepless, nervous night and on Wednesday took an ounce of landanum and then shot himself through the head, dying at 2:30 p.m. An hour before the announcement of his death was received at the bank, a telegram came from the Comptroller of Currency at Washington to close the doors, and appointing Bank Examiner John B. Cunningham as

King Edward, who rules over loyal subjects without the terrible burden of responsibility imposed by an autocratic regime. He hesitated to grant a constitution solely because he is yet unconvinced that the nation desired it. Count de Witte intimated that it would be the high mission of the National Assembly to express the people's will in this respect, but he urged moderation, so as to avoid playing into the hands of the reactionary counselors who surround the throne.

The correspondent adds that it is difficult to foresee success for these overtures. The Reformers are so profoundly sceptical and suspicious of the Government that they may persist in their present intention of entering the National Assembly to demand an immediate charter of liberties.

The Congress of Reformers, to be held at Moscow on Wednesday,

will give precise indication on this point.

The first electoral meeting was held in St. Petersburg Wednesday. Several speakers urged the extension of the franchise, pointing out that the capital, with a population of 1,400,000, has only 13,000 electors.

Speeding Across Atlantic With All Sails Set.

A New York despatch says: A sailing vessel in mid-ocean, deserted by her crew, but with sails set, and proceeding with fair speed toward the shore of North America, was sighted by the steamer Teutonic, which arrived here on Thursday. The Teutonic's officers believe that the vessel is the bark Orion, whose crew, according to a wireless message received from mid-ocean last Tuesday, were rescued from their ship by the steamer Etruria. The Teutonic passed the deserted ship about 40 miles southwest of the point from which the wireless message was sent, and about five hundred miles east of the North American coast line. Only a black dog was seen on the lonely vessel by the Teutonic's passengers. The bark's wheel was lashed, and her course was steadily southwest. From the masthead a distress signal was flying.

Japan to Increase Army

Militarism Now Dominant in That Country.

The Tokio correspondent of The London Times cables:—It is rumored that the Government intends to seek the consent of the Diet to increase the army from thirteen to twenty divisions in order that Japan may be better qualified to discharge the obligations of her alliance with Great Britain. It is believed that the Government intends to station two army divisions at Liaotung Peninsula, two in Corea, the latter under General Hasegawa, the former under Baron Oshima, who will be Viceroy of Kwantung.

In connection with the refloating of the Pobieda the Emperor has addressed a message of thanks to the officers by whose ability the four battleships and two cruisers, besides other vessels, have been raised at Port Arthur and added to the Japanese navy.

The Dairy Markets.

Butter—Pound rolls are jobbing at 20 to 21c; tubs, good to choice, 18 to 20c, and inferior, 16 to 17c. Creamery prints sell at 23 to 24c, and solids at 22 to 23c.

Eggs—Sales at 19 to 20c per dozen in case lots; splits, 16 to 17c.

Cheese—At 12 to 12½ per lb., the latter for twins.

Hog Products.

Bacon—Long clear, 11½c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, 11½ to 18½c; short cut, \$2.25.

Cured Meats—Hams, light to medium, 13½ to 14c; do, heavy, 13c; rolls, 12c; shoulders, 11c; backs, 15 to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 14½ to 15c.

Lard—The market is quiet, and prices are unchanged. We quote: Tiers, 10½ to 10¾c; tubs, 10½ to 11c; pails, 11 to 11½c.

Business at Montreal.

Montreal, Oct. 24—Grain—The market for oats was firm this morning and the outside range of prices advanced to 37c for No. 2, this being paid for several ears, store flour. The two large mills are together on quotations for the first time in many months. They quote \$4.50 per bbl., in bags, for Manitoba flour, patents being \$4.90. Dealers state that their reports from Ontario millers are to the effect that there is a good export demand at better prices than can be had here. Ontario flour is being quoted at the following figures:—Patents, \$4.35 to \$4.60 per bbl.; straight rollers, in bbls., \$4; bags of straight rollers being \$1.65 to \$1.75. Feed—Ontario bran, in bulk, \$15 to \$15.50; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$16 to \$17; shorts, \$19 to \$20. Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9 per pound; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$6 to \$6.50; clover, mixed, \$6.50 to \$7. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bushel; hand-picked, \$1.65 to \$1.75. Potatoes—New potatoes, in bags of 80 lbs. 55 to 55c; in bags of 90 lbs., 65c. Honey—White clover, in comb, 12 to 13c per 1-lb. section; extract, 6½ to 7c; buckwheat, 5½ to 6c. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$22; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat backs, \$20 to \$20.75; compound lard, 5½ to 6½c; Canadian pure lard, 10 to 10½c; kettle rendered, 11 to 12c; hams, 12 to 14c; bacon, 11c; fresh killed bacon, \$0.25 to \$0.30; hams, \$0.50 to \$0.60; pigs, \$0.25 to \$0.30; lard, \$0.50 to \$0.60; mixed bacon, \$0.50 to \$0.60.

Bonnie Prince Charlie

He is Expected to Accept the Norwegian Throne.

The London Times correspondent at Christiania, Norway, cables:—The bill giving the Government authority to make a proposal to Prince Charles of Denmark to accept the Norwegian throne is expected to be laid before the Storting very soon.

Infant Burglars.

Youngsters Robbed Churches and Other Buildings.

A despatch from Binghamton, N. Y., says: The many burglaries of churches, residences, and business places, which have puzzled the police of Waverly, N. Y., for weeks, were cleared up on Wednesday morning, when two precocious infants, Frank and Willie Sullivan, eight and six years old, owned up that, alone and unassisted, they committed the several crimes and revealed the hiding place of the assortments.

United States Markets.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 24—Wheat—Close—Wheat, Dec., 82½ to 82½c; May, 85½ to 86c; No. 1 hard, 84½c; No. 1 Northern, 84½c; No. 2 do. 81½c. Flour—First patents, \$9 to \$9½; second, \$4.70 to \$4.80; first clears, \$3.70 to \$3.90; second, \$2.40 to \$2.50. Bran, in bags, \$11.50.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 24—Wheat—

### THE WORLD'S MARKETS

#### REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 24—Wheat—The market is quiet, and prices are steady for Ontario grades. No. 2 white is quoted outside at 75 to 75½c; No. 2 red at 74 to 75c, and mixed at 74 to 74½c. Goose wheat, 69 to 70c outside. New No. 1 hard unchanged at 87c. Georgian Bay ports; No. 1 Northern at 84c, and No. 2 Northern at 82c.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted at 32 to 32½c west, and at 32½ to 33c east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 48 to 49c, and No. 3 extra at 46 to 47c, and No. 3 at 43 to 44c at outside points.

Peas—Sales of No. 2 at 69 to 70c north and west.

Corn—The market for Canadian is dull, with prices pretty nominal. American corn dull and prices also nominal.

Buckwheat—The market is quiet, at about 50c outside.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 60 to 62c west.

Export cattle, choice, \$4.25 \$4.50

Do., bulls ..... 4.15 4.25

Do., light ..... 3.00 3.25

Do., cows ..... 2.75 3.00

Butchers' picked ..... 4.25 4.40

Do., choice ..... 4.00 4.10

Do., medium ..... 3.60 3.75

Do., light ..... 2.75 3.00

Do., bulls ..... 2.00 2.25

Stockers, choice ..... 3.00 3.25

Do., common ..... 2.00 2.25

Do., bulls ..... 2.25 2.50

Heavy feeders ..... 3.50 3.75

Short keep ..... 3.75 4.00

Milch cows, choice ..... 4.00 5.00

Do., common ..... 28.00 35.00

Sheep, export, ewes ..... 3.85 4.25

Do., bucks ..... 3.00 3.50

Do., culs ..... 3.00 3.50

Lambs, per cwt. ..... 5.90 6.10

Calves, each ..... 2.00 10.00

Hogs selects ..... 6.00 9.00

Do., lights and fats ..... 5.75 6.00

### CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

#### HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of the World.

#### CANADA.

C. P. R. carmen have been granted an increase of pay. Wentworth county constables are to be paid extra for extra work. Toronto's total assessment returns show an increase of \$20,000 since last year.

Negotiations are in progress for a Sunday car service in Winnipeg. The city of St. Henri, with a population of \$28,000, is to be annexed to Montreal.

The Canada, of Montreal, announces that the Federal Parliament will assemble in February.

The London Waterworks Commissioners have asked for \$250,000 for improvements to the system.

Michael A. Doyle, a ship laborer, of Quebec, has been awarded a silver medal by the Carnegie hero fund.

Several of the northern British Columbia Indian tribes have appealed to the Government for immediate aid.

The Provincial Health Officer of Manitoba blames Winnipeg for the amount of typhoid there—600 cases in ten weeks.

Mrs. Ellen Farrell, aged 75, died at Halifax, and within fifteen minutes her daughter, aged 41, died as a result of the shock.

Curious to see how a water wheel worked, Cecilia Craig, aged 12, of Vancouver, B.C., was drawn into the machinery and killed.

The Victoria, B.C., Board of Trade has come out with a demand for a \$20,000,000 bridge to connect Vancouver Island and the mainland.

The home of Edwin Thomas, farmer, near Plumas, Man., was burned with all its contents, the family escaped with only the clothes they had on.

Thinking they were candles, the five-year-old son of L. A. Snider, a Winnipeg druggist, swallowed 84 pills. He became quite ill, but prompt action saved his life.

The Railway Commission at Ottawa have received complaints from the Toronto Board of Trade and the Dominion Millers' Association regarding the shortage of grain ears.

The Great Northern and Northern Pacific interests at Winnipeg are purchasing property for location of terminals in the heart of the city, about one block from the City Hall. Sums largely in excess of recent values are being paid.

Mr. W. P. Archibald, of the Dominion Parole Office, says that since the parole system became operative six years ago, more than 1,000 men have been released from prison, and only a little more than 2 per cent. have been returned to prison.

The Dominion Bridge Company of Montreal, in view of the volume of western business and extensive railway construction sure to take place west of Lake Superior, almost immediately, have about decided to establish a plant and yards in Winnipeg.

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

Owing to quietness in the Kidderminster carpet trade some eighty weavers are coming out to Canada.

The likelihood of Great Britain lending to Russia is discussed by the financial editor of The London Times.

In a plain oaken coffin the ashes of Sir Henry Irving were removed from the residence of the Baroness Hartlett Coutts to Westminster Abbey, on Thursday.

#### UNITED STATES.

The annual statement of the Rock Island Railroad showed a large decrease in the surplus available for dividends.

Edward George Cunliffe, who robbed the Adams Express Company in Pittsburg of \$100,000 in cash, was arrested at Bridgeport, Conn., on Thursday.

A Spratlin, of Memphis, and J. Glenn, of Greenwood, Miss., fought a street duel over a poker dispute. They used revolvers and both were killed.

William Henry Beecher, Mayor of Paterson, N. J., and fugitive from justice, embezzler of more than \$200,000, has been located in Yebu, Queensland, Australia.

M. C. E. Bodden, notified the 2,500 operatives of the iron works mill's owned by him at Fall River, Mass., that the 12½ per cent. cut in their wages made in 1905 would be restored.

#### GENERAL.

Hottentots in German South Africa defeated another force sent against them.

The Count of Flanders has renounced his succession to the throne of Belgium in favor of his son.

A French squadron has sailed for Martinique, and it is reported the object is a demonstration against Venezuela.

The Australian Federal House of Representatives voted to petition King Edward to grant home rule to Ireland.

Violating the law of succession, the Sultan of Turkey is said to have chosen his favorite son to succeed him on the throne.

#### TRAIL TO THE YUKON

Police Cutting it From Edmonton Make Good Progress.

An Ottawa despatch says:—According to reports received at the Mounted Police Department excellent progress is being made by the police party under Superintendent Constantine, which is cutting a trail northwardly from Edmonton to the Yukon. It is expected that the party will reach Fort Graham in the fall and spend the winter there, thence continuing the trail to Tash in the summer.

The Society of the Mounties, the police force of the Yukon, has wintered at Fort Franklin, Hudson Bay, last year, are going back again by the Kake Winnipig route this fall.

# Conscience Makes Cowards

I.

It was bitterly cold. Gladys Konnet shivered in the damp of the early morning as she paced up and down the empty street. A white mist lay over London. Under it the houses were for the most part silent still, with close-shut doors and windows.

But some of them were beginning to stir. Milkmen's carts were busy rattling up and down the streets now and workmen were hurrying to catch trains and trams. Life was commencing again after the sleep of the night, and presently the great wide doors of the prison would open to let out into life again some who had been almost as good as dead.

Gladys stopped and peered down the courtyard. A little strange-looking group was beginning to collect—ragged women who were for the most part all shivering in the damp cold of the morning—women very different to her, even though she was plainly dressed—women to whom there was nothing strange in waiting outside prison doors!

Something that was more than the mist struck her with a cold chill. She was like them—like these wretched women who waited! She too was waiting for a criminal to come out—she too—Gladys Konnet, of Grange-Lands Court, waiting just as they were!

She was plainly dressed, yet her navy-blue coat and her red hat bore an unmistakable impress.

She walked slowly up the street and then back. When she reached the gates again the little crowd seemed larger. She would not be a coward! She would not shrink now! The time was over; she had come thus far; she had waited in silence and patience for this morning, and now she must be true and brave!

The doors were thrown open suddenly and a small crowd of men came out, straggling in ones and twos and threes—men with hang-dog mugs, with bent heads, or else with bold faces and defiant eyes, and head carried high.

There was a rush towards them. Gladys hung back for just a moment and then she too darted forward. One had come out very differently to the rest. He stood against the gateway for a moment looking out with strange, dazed eyes at a world he seemed scarcely to recognise. He passed his hand across his face and looked again, and at that moment Gladys caught his arm.

He looked down with a great start of surprise.

"Gladys—you?"

Her breath was choking in her throat.

"Oh, Eric! Oh, thank Heaven, Eric—at last!"

He looked down at her hungrily for a moment, and then, as if realizing where and what he was, he began to unloosen her fingers from his arm.

"What brings you here?" he asked. "You ought not to have come—you ought never to have come. It only makes things worse."

"Eric—Eric, don't say those things to me," she cried. "Oh, my dearest, you know I should wait—I told you so—I told them all so, and I do not mean to desert you now. And you can't desert me after I have waited so, Eric!"

She had forgotten everything but him. She was looking up wildly into his white, changed face and her heart was beating for him just as it had beaten nearly three years ago before they had taken him away. The little crowd had dispersed. They were out in the broad road, walking down slowly towards the noisy thoroughfare and the open shops.

"Eric, you could not believe I should ever let you go!" she was saying. "Oh, you know I believed you innocent, and always shall."

"Yes—oh, my darling, I was found guilty, and it doesn't matter what anybody believes now. I have been punished. I have done my three years just as if I had been guilty. Oh, Gladys, they called me guilty, and what does it matter even what you believe now? They have branded me—shut me up with thieves and criminals. Oh, Gladys, nothing matters but that."

She tightened her fingers on his arm.

"It does matter," she said, in a low voice. "Eric, dear, it matters everything. I believe you innocent; I know you never committed the forgery, and I am going to marry you." She started.

"Gladys."

Her small face was white and set. "I know what it will mean, dear," she said; "but I am prepared. You know I have some money that my mother left me. It will be enough for us to start in business with somewhere, and uncle can do what he likes. He was cruel to you—oh, he was horribly hard on us both, and I am going to marry you—at once, Eric, darling."

He stood still in the middle of the road and looked down at her.

"But—" he stammered. "I thought—Sydney said—that you and he—"

She stamped her foot.

"It is not true—it is not true," she cried passionately. "I would not marry him for a fortune."

"But, Gladys, it would be better. He is getting on. Your uncle determination. She should marry Sydney Devereux or suffer for it."

At the door Sydney looked back for an instant and then slowly went out—back to his own office. He rang a bell, gave some orders as to what was to be done during his absence, and then, slipping into an overcoat, went out into the yard behind the great building where Sir William's motor stood. The chauffeur was to be seen. Sydney looked round and then suddenly got into the car. He would drive himself. He could not stay—could not wait.

Sydney shot out into the open street. It was thick with traffic. The morning was in full swing by now, and the city was full—throbbing with business life.

Sydney ran away from it all—down from the city, through the crowded streets, out into the open. Hyde Park Corner ran past him, and

the park, green and bright lay on his right. He looked towards it, remembering in a queer way the morning rides he had had with Gladys during the past two or three years. He had done wonderful things in that time. His luck had been fabulous. He had got on by tremendous strides, and had risen from being an insignificant nobody into Sir William's personal friend.

His car turned the corner of Queens Gate sharply and ran down the wide street. He drove up before Sir William's house and got down. The man who opened the door knew him well enough, and Sydney ran in. "Sir—Miss Gladys—she will see me for a few minutes before I go," he said, as he turned into the library. "I shall not be long here."

"Miss Gladys is out, sir," said the man.

Sydney turned sharply. His face grew a little gray, and the words on the sheet of note-paper in his pocket grew suddenly clear before his eyes.

"Met by a girl in navy-blue—"

"Do you know where she is?" he asked, sharply.

The man shook his head.

"She left no message," he said.

"And when did she go out?" Sydney asked, huskily.

"That I can't say, sir. Before breakfast, I think, sir."

He turned away. The face of Eric on the other side of the room met her eyes. She went up to him and put out her hands with a sob.

Eric's whisper was heard only by her.

"We must forgive him—he is dying," he said.

• • • • •

A day or two later on every wall in Sir William Kennet's business house was posted the following announcement:

"Sir William Kennet, having received proofs of the innocence of Eric Chesterton of the forgery with which he was charged, has decided to appoint him manager in place of the late Sydney Devereux, which position he would have occupied had it not been for this most unfortunate mistake. Sir William feels that the regrets and congratulations of the whole house will be with Mr. Chesterton on his return."

And when Sir William drove up in his motor-car with Eric at his side, the five or six hundred employees were crowding doors and passages to welcome him.

Both Eric and Sir William were a little white when they reached their rooms, and Sir William held out his hand.

"Now for a fresh start," he said—London Tit-Bits.

## PERSONAL POINTERS.

### Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

President Loubet, of France, was born with a passion for music. He has composed several oratorios, and is an excellent performer on the piano.

One of the wealthiest peers in the kingdom is Earl Fitzwilliam, who is the fortunate possessor of some 115,000 acres of land in England and Ireland. Under the recent land-purchase measure, however, he has disposed of some of his Wicklow property. Some twenty years ago the Fitzwilliam estates were put at about 92,000 acres in Ireland, worth \$250,000 per annum, and about 24,000 acres in England, worth about \$400,000 a year.

Eric's career was characteristic of the spirit of the man. At the end of 1854, in recognition of his services in the Crimean War, he was gazetted captain. When it was discovered, however, that Wolsey was little more than twenty-one years old, the captaincy was cancelled. But the young man protested so vigorously against this injustice that the cancellation itself was cancelled and the captaincy restored.

The Empress Eugenia is devoted to flowers and personally superintends her garden, both at Farnborough at the Villa Cynos, her house near Cap Martin, which is famed for its roses. Armed with a pair of scissors, her hands protected by garden gloves, the Empress busies herself about her rose trees, pruning undesirable shoots and getting rid of withered leaves. Her Majesty is very popular in the neighborhood of Farnborough, where her great kindness has endeared her to everyone.

Herr Wilhelm Backhaus, the young German pianist, has won the Rubinstein prize of 5,000 fr., founded to proclaim "the finest pianist in the world." The competition took place in Paris, and there were thirty-six competitors from all parts of Europe. When Backhaus finished playing the Rubinstein Concerto both orchestra and listeners—in defiance of the traditions of such competitions—burst into a tumult of applause. He is just over twenty-one—five years below the age limit for the Rubinstein prize.

A good story concerning the King of the Belgians is told by a French contemporary. A few years ago King Leopold noticed at an art exhibition a small painting representing a flock of sheep in a field at sunset time. When the King expressed a wish to buy the picture and asked the price, the artist put on a guileless look and said:—"Supposing your Majesty paid for my sheep at the butcher's value, 50 fr. apiece?"

The King glanced at the canvas, muttered, "Ten or twelve sheep . . . for 500 fr. to 600 fr. . . . not too much for the picture," and the bargain was concluded. Three days later the painter took his canvas to the castle at Laeken. When the counting of the sheep began the artist pointed to a number of white dots in the background, and said, gravely, "Don't forget those. There are at least a thousand." "But isn't that just dust?" King Leopold asked anxiously. "No, sire; those are sheep."

"On my word of honor." And thus the King of the Belgians, whose well known, paid 50,000 fr. for a painting which would have been well

paid for by 15,000 fr.

In cooking spinach in a large quantity of water, which must be strained from it, the potash salts, its most valuable constituents, are lost. Tender spinach will cook in fifteen or twenty minutes if attention can be given to the process use a little more water and less heat.

Spinach—Balls—Two tablespoons of flour and three-quarters of a cup of water, add the spinach, cover the top with the crumb mixture, making it level with the top with a flat crystal knife, and bears her initials in it.

## About the House

### VEGETARIAN DINNER.

Cream of potato soup.

Macaroni with tomato and cheese.

String beans.

Cauliflower with mayonnaise.

Strawberry shortcake.

Coffee.

edge of the spoon, and poach in a saucierpan of boiling water four or five minutes or until firm. The water must not boil hard, but simply simmer gently at the sides. Six or more balls may be cooked at one time. Let drain in a colander while making a cream sauce; reheat the balls in the sauce and serve.

French Spinach—The French step spinach in a little milk or stock, or in a little water to which a piece of butter has been added. The broth is served with the spinach. It may be needless to add that spinach must be thoroughly washed.

### HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

A little salt rubbed on earthenware pudding dishes will take away brown spots.

A new clothesline if boiled for half an hour will become tougher, last longer, and will not tangle.

A slice of raw tomato rubbed on ink stains on a white cloth or the hands will remove the stains.

The smell of tobacco in a room will be gone in the morning if a basin of water be placed there over night.

Save scraps of ham, tongue or forcemeat for them to help to season the soup.

Cut off the flap of sirloin of beef and sprinkle salt over it if the weather be warm, then boil and serve cold.

All herbs used for medicine should be gathered on a fine day and be well dried in the sun, spread out on paper.

In making buttonholes, if the cotton is passed through beeswax it will prevent its knotting and be much stronger.

Chamois gloves are useful wear for a railway journey, for they can be washed overnight ready for the next morning.

Make tea with soft water as often as possible, for it softens and opens the tea leaves more thoroughly than hard water.

Milk is not so likely to turn sour if kept in a low, wide pan, but it turns very quickly if kept in a long, narrow vessel.

Fat leather can be revived and brightened by rubbing with a linen rag soaked with milk. Then polish with soft, dry dust.

After frying do not pour off the fat until it has cooled a little, and then be careful to keep back the sediment, which throw into the pig-tub.

Soap suds should never be wasted, as they prove a very valuable manure. No one who is lucky enough to have a garden should ever throw away soap suds.

The clear juice of one lemon, taken without sugar, in a wineglass of cold water, is a thorough remedy for muddy complexions and eruptions on the skin.

A felt hat may be stiffened by placing a wet cloth on the brim, and passing a hot iron over this till it is dry. Pulling away the cloth will raise the nap.

Physicians assert that baked potatoes are more nutritious than those cooked in any other way, and that fried ones are the most difficult to digest.

Piano keys can be cleaned as can any old ivory by being rubbed with muslin dipped in alcohol. If very yellow use a piece of flannel moistened with cologne water.

If new tinware be rubbed over with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will never rust afterwards, no matter how much it is put in water.

Braid for trimming washing frocks should be dipped in cold water and pressed dry on the wrong side with a rather hot iron before being used, to avoid shrinkage afterwards.

### DOCTOR IN THE SCHOOL.

The schools of the city of Brussels are divided into six groups, and each group has its medical officer. He must examine the pupils from the physical and intellectual point of view, and endeavor to foresee and to check any abnormal development or tendency to disease. What is qualified as "preventive medicine" (prophylactic), such as cod-liver oil, may then be prescribed at the public expense. A remarkable feature of this medical service is that the medical officers have to give lessons on hygiene to the senior classes.

Mr. Arthur Burrows, barrister-at-law of Lincoln's Inn, London, has recently completed his ninety-third year, having been born on August 26th, 1812. He is the oldest practising barrister in the kingdom, and has held the appointment as one of the conveyancing counsel to the Chancery Division since 1877.

The Kaiser puts in twelve hours of work a day; he knows something about engineering and electricity; he can paint a picture and make a caricature; he can cook as well as eat; he leads in prayer and conducts a choir; he changes his dress twelve times a day and has \$500,000 worth of clothes; he bears a hundred titles and is an Admiral in three of the biggest navies; he does a hundred different things, and does each one nearly as well as does the expert in that particular line—certainly a Royal Jack of all trades.

The young Crown Princess of Germany is rapidly becoming the leader of fashion in Berlin. She has set a new custom, which is becoming extremely popular. While walking she almost invariably carries a dainty, rather long, walking-stick with a silver top and ornamented with a silver bow. Her Royal Highness has a large collection of sticks, from which she is able to select one to suit any costume that she may be wearing. One very handsome mawis colored stick is finished off with a gold top and bears her initials in it.

## Thanksgiving.

Canada as a whole rejoices this Thanksgiving season in a wealth of material prosperity never before equalled in our history. We have had three years of bountiful harvests coupled with good prices. Neither drought nor flood has interfered with the prodigal kindness of Mother Earth. The abundant fruitage has filled our borders with plenty and the heart of the husband man with comfort. As agricultural prosperity in a land such as Canada is the basis of all material progress, so Canada's unprecedented series of harvests has been the dynamic force to turn the wheels of industry and reward the toiler everywhere within our coasts. Our manufacturers are adding to their plants, increasing their output, seeking new markets. Our merchants are receiving larger patronage and payment for past purchases. Canada's trade has increased more rapidly within the last ten years than that of any other nation. In per capita trade and per capita wealth we head the nations of the earth. Our workmen are getting better wages, work under fairer conditions than ever before, are free, self-respecting, and independent.

This year has been added to our Dominion, under settled and regular government, two new Commonwealths, each the size of an Old World Empire, richer in extent, in the material wealth of soil and minerals and of timber than the fabled Land of Gold beyond the Spanish Main. We have this year seen begun a new transcontinental railway which shall open to settlement vast areas of fertile land destined to become the home of the hungry millions of the Old World. The quality of our immigration is far above that which has filled the United States with the scum from the underside of Europe. In floods they come, sturdy yeoman of Britain, frugal and industrious Germans, Norwegians and Swedes, persecuted Russians, and, perhaps best of all, American farmers with both experience and a little money, all seeking wider opportunities, the peaceful enjoyment of the fruits of toil and the blessings of British freedom.

And, best of all, we have had peace. Canada has been called upon to sacrifice neither the blood of her sons nor the hard won treasure of her toilers in bloody war. Our efforts have tended to build up Canadian industries, increase Canadian commerce, the quiet development of our resources and the manifold arts of peace. Prosperity dwells within our boundaries and peace within our walls.

But Canada has been blessed as much in what has been withheld as in what has been sent. The Dominion has enjoyed an unique immunity from those afflictions which have plagued our sister nations. We have had no wide-spread crippling industrial crises, no ruinous financial panics, no devastation by the storm and the wrath of the elements, no horrors from plague and pestilence, no great disasters to human life, no sign or threat of the hellish miseries and desolation of war.

And so Canada progresses, definitely, steadfastly, proudly, conscious at times of the pains of labor, but serene in the confidence that begets achievement, and secure in the freedom, the civil and religious liberty, and the opportunities for development which flourish everywhere under the aegis of the British flag.

And so all Canada will give thanks on the day set apart by the Governor-General for the recognition of the blessings we have received from the Giver of All Good.

## Give the Clerks a Chance.

The practice of many people in putting off their shopping until a late hour on Saturday night is one that might easily be remedied, and thus save dealers and their staff of clerks a lot of unnecessary trouble, and enable them to close their shops at a reasonable hour. An exchange has the following sensible remarks on the above subject.

The attention of the citizens has often been called to the advisability and thoughtfulness of early shopping—especially on Saturday nights. There is no excuse whatever for late shopping, and the practice imposes a great deal of hardship on the clerks and proprietors. It is just as easy to nine-tenths of those who go down town on Saturday night to make their purchases before eight as it is to walk around an hour or two chattering with friends, and then set out to do their trading. Little wonder it is that after being on their feet from fifteen to seventeen hours clerks are not in a fit condition to enjoy the quiet of the Sabbath. The fault lies directly with the people, and there is no reason why it cannot be remedied, although it would be much better if labouring people were paid on Friday instead of Saturday night. Let each householder do his or her part in seeing that as little is bought on Saturday night as possible. This will minimize the evil complained of. It is a duty all owe to themselves and to others to join in the movement of early shopping on Saturdays, and thus enable those who are shut up in stores to be released from duty at a reasonable hour. To shop late only indicates selfishness, lack of foresight, and indifference, and can be defined on no other ground than the plea of either indolence or forgetfulness.

The Russian troops in Manchuria are rapidly returning home.

The elections in Alberta will be held on Nov. 9th, and those in Saskatchewan a week or two later.

## Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safe-guard it is urged that every traveller secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Coll. Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in his hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by all Druggists.

## The Hindoo Mother.

The relation of a Hindoo husband to his wife is not like a contract sanctioned by the court of justice, but it is a permanent spiritual relation which binds two souls together. A wife is regarded, therefore, as a true helpmate in the spiritual progress of the soul life of her husband, while a faithful husband is considered to be the greatest blessing in the earthly and spiritual career of his wife. When she becomes a mother she represents divine motherhood and holds a unique position in the household.

A Hindoo mother is actually worshipped as a living goddess by her children. The children are taught to obey their parents implicitly and to serve them like earthly deities as long as they live. To support the parents in their old age, to look after their welfare and to fulfil their desires are the duties of children in every Hindoo household. But a mother is considered to be "greater than a thousand fathers."—Swami Abhedananda in Good Housekeeping.

## The Chief and the Missionary.

Once upon a time a great preacher came to the camp of the Muskogees and had a powwow with Chief Tumeechée. The great preacher insisted upon leading Chief Tumeechée to the cross, saying: "It is too bad to have no religion. I have and to spare. Come and be a Christian, and, lo, you will be great in the land. Pray, and the Great Spirit will hear you and grant your prayer. You and your people shall not want anything." The old chief listened attentively and answered: "I do not like your religion. It makes an unworthy man too familiar with the Great Spirit, and too much praying may cause one to ask for too much. Before you came to my camp I and my people believed the Great Spirit would continue to take care of us, as in the past, and our faith is still unchanged. We cannot embrace your religion." So saying, the old chief retired to his wigwam.

## Superstition of Devonshire.

Devonshire is known to the world for its superstitious usages, which defy all efforts to uproot them. To name only one example, when a person dies all the relatives must touch the body or they will be haunted by the ghost of the dead forever after. A superstition not so local in its observance is that of beginning no task on a Friday. The writer recently encountered a girl who, receiving notice to change from one room to another on Friday, insisted upon doing it on Thursday instead. But the most curious instance of superstition—and this, too, is met with much nearer home than Devon—is surely that which prescribes that when, say, a domestic servant has broken a piece of crockery she is bound by fate to break two other pieces. So far is this idea carried that the writer knows a case where flowerpots are kept for the special purpose of being broken to appease the fates.—London Chronicle.

## An Irishman's Reason.

Sheridan Le Fanu once asked an Irishman what was the English of "Carrigtuohil."

"I never heard any English or Irish name upon it, only 'Carrigtuohil' alone," was the reply.

"I know," said Le Fanu, "it has no other name, but I want to know the meaning of the name."

"Well, now, your honor," he replied, "I never heard any meaning for it only 'Carrigtuohil' alone."

"I know 'carrig' means a dock," persisted Le Fanu, "but what does tuohil mean?"

"Well, now, your honor, it's what I can't tell you why it's called 'Carrigtuohil,' unless it's because Mr. Coppinger lives below there in Barry's court."

## Big Tailed Sheep.

A species of sheep in the east, common in Syria, is so incumbered by the weight of its tail that the shepherds fix a piece of thin board to the under part, where it is not covered with thick wool, to prevent it from being torn by the bushes, etc. Some have small wheels affixed to facilitate the dragging of these boards after them. The tail of a common sheep of this sort usually weighs fifteen pounds or upward, while that of a larger species, after being well fattened, will weigh fifty pounds.

## The Heartiest Meal.

Let your heartiest meal be at night or whenever your work for the day is over. Fruits, toasts, soft boiled eggs and oatmeal make a good breakfast. When the intermission between hours of labor is short no heavy food should be taken into the stomach. Hundreds of people who eat heartily and return to work immediately afterward have dyspepsia.

## Jere Black on Thad Stevens.

It is related that Judge Jere Black once said of Thad Stevens that "he was one of the brightest men ever born and could say the smartest things, but that, so far as being under any sense of obligation to his Creator for superior mental endowments, his mind was a howling wilderness."

## Immortality.

Humanity and immortality consist neither in reason nor in love; not in the body nor in the animation of the heart or it nor in the thoughts and stirrings of the brain of it, but in the dedication of them all to him who will raise them up at the last day.—John Ruskin.

## How He Came by Them.

She—Have you never tried to make friends? He—Oh, yes. That is the reason I have so many enemies.

To be thrown upon one's own resources is to be cast into the very lap of fortune.—Franklin.

## A Bird in the Hand.

It is impossible to trace the earliest use of the proverb "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," which in various forms of expression is common to many countries.

In middle English we find phrases which have the same purport. Thus in Hille's "Commonplace Book" (1530) we find, "A byrde yn hond ys better than three in the wode," and in Rhode's "Babees' Book" also of early date, "A byrd in hand \*\*\* is worth ten fyle at large."

Not our modern version springs from these old saws, and it is possible that they may have originated in the quaint remonstrance of one Will Somers, a jester in the court of Henry VIII., to whom Lord Surrey, in gratitude for many a good turn, had given a kingfisher from his aviary. When Surrey sought to recover it, promising to replace it another day, the sapekin jester is said to have declined, saying, "I prefer one bird in the hand to two in the bush!"

## The Seven Sleepers of Ephesus.

The seven sleepers of Ephesus were Constantine, Dionysius, John, Maximian, Malchus, Martinian and Serapion, seven young men, converts to Christianity, who during the persecution of Christians under the Emperor Decius, A. D. 250, refused to bow before an idol set up by the emperor at Ephesus. The story goes that they fled to a cave in Mount Cælon and that Decius, in his rage, ordered all caves in that mountain to be sealed up. Nothing was heard of them for 230 years, when they were discovered by some workmen who were digging foundations. Awaking from their long sleep, they offered coins of such antiquity that the attention of the authorities was attracted. They did not long survive, and their bodies were taken for burial in a large stone coffin to St. Victor's church, Marseilles.

## Strength of Treasury Notes.

A single treasury note measures three and one-eighth inches in width by seven and one-fourth inches in length. It will sustain, without breaking, lengthwise, a weight of forty-one pounds; crosswise, a weight of ninety-one pounds. The notes run four to a sheet, a sheet being eight and one-fourth inches wide by thirteen and one-half inches long. One of these sheets lengthwise will suspend 108 pounds and crosswise 177 pounds. It will be noted that a single note is capable of sustaining, crosswise, a weight of ninety-one pounds, which is twice the amount by nine pounds of the weight the note can sustain lengthwise, while, in the case of the sheet, the crosswise sheet lacks thirty-nine pounds of double the sustaining power of the lengthwise sheet.

## Napoleon's First Cause, Mud.

That man is made of mud by spontaneous generation under the sun's heat was the deliberate opinion of Napoleon, first of the moderns, if General Gouraud can be believed.

Referring to ancient civilizations in the east, Napoleon one day said to Gouraud:

"All this leads me to think that the world is not so very old, at least, as inhabited by man, and within one or two thousand years I am disposed to accept the chronology appended to the sacred writings. I think that man was formed by the heat of the sun acting upon mud. Herodotus tells us that in his time the slime of the Nile changed into rats and that they could be seen in process of formation."

## Cerberus' Three Heads.

The most famous of dogs is Cerberus, who watches the entrance to Tartarus. He has three heads, but Hercules dragged him to earth and Orpheus put him to sleep with his lyre. The original dog cakes were given to Cerberus by the sibyl who led Eneas through hell. They were made of flour and seasoned with poppies and honey. He must have been an opium fiend, as the celestial drug is made from poppies. A "sop to Cerberus" was one of these cakes given to the monster by Greeks and Romans as a bribe to let them in without molestation.

## Chequers Inn Fire.

The Chequers inn at Slapstones, near Osmotherly, must be unique among English inns in one respect. It boasts of a fire which for more than a century has never been allowed to go out. The place is a quaint little building, to which many visitors resort on account of its never extinguished fire and the turf cakes baked upon its hearth. It has been in the occupation of one family for over 100 years.

## Always on the Watch.

Children have ears like the very spies of nature itself—eyes that penetrate all subterfuge and pretense. It is good to set before them the loftiest ideals that have lived in human reality, but the best ideal of all has to be portrayed by parents in the realities of home life at home. When you are not watching and the children are—that is when the lessons are learned for life.

## Cawstic Whistler.

James MacNeill Whistler is said once to have confronted Oscar Wilde—at the height of the aesthetic movement—with Du Maurier, who was satirizing the Postlethwaites in *Punch* with all his might, and to have genuinely inquired, "Which of you two invented the other?"

## Friendship of Books.

The first time I read an excellent book it is to me just as if I had gained a new friend; when I read over a book I have perused before it resembles the meeting with an old one.

In Greenland the candlefish is used as a lamp. It is about six inches long and burns for fifteen minutes.

## Headquarters for Housefurnishings

Our Autumn assortments are now complete. For weeks back large shipments of CARPETS, RUGS, DRAPERIES, and many other items that go to make up the stock of this department have been arriving and they are now arranged on our 3rd Floor, ready for inspection of homemakers, and indeed of all who take an interest in artistic and beautiful furnishings.

## CARPETS and RUGS.

The choosing of Carpets is one of the most important items in the furnishing of a home, for if the floor covering does not harmonize with the decorations the general effect is unpleasing.

Our customers are well ensured against mistakes of this kind, for our Carpets and Rugs are designed each year in harmony with the season's productions in Draperies and Decorative Materials.

Full range of BRUSSELS CARPETS, AXMINSTER RUGS, TAPESTRY CARPETS, UNION CARPETS, COMFORTERS, SHADES, CURTAINS, Etc.

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BELLEVILLE.

## Hastings House of Refuge.

The Hastings County Council is required by law to erect a House of Refuge. For this purpose a committee of seven of the County Councillors have been given the work of selecting a suitable site. Applications have been received from Belleville, Deseronto, Tweed and Madoc. What is required is from 40 to 50 acres of land without buildings. The committee will consider the situation, price of land, what arrangements can be made for electric lighting, etc. The County Council will make its final decision next December, material will be collected during the winter and a \$35,000 building erected in the spring. Belleville Ontario.

The C. O. R. expects to have 1000 cars of canned goods from Prince Edward County this Fall.

The C. P. R. will haul almost twenty million bushels of wheat to Fort William this season.

The court at Toronto has ordered the sale of the C. O. R. The date of the sale has not been fixed.

Mr. C. G. Clarke while duck hunting near Lethbridge was drowned in attempting to rescue his dog.

The Methodists, Congregationalists and Baptists will co-operate in evangelistic meetings in Toronto.

Over \$2,000 were the gate receipts at the fair held at the village of Markham. There were over 15,000 people present.

Sir William Mulock has been sworn in as Chief Justice of the Exchequer Division of the High Court of Ontario.

A minimum estimate of the ravages of the gale on the Great Lakes last week gives 42 ships lost or damaged, and 23 lives lost.

The next General Conference of the Methodist Church in Canada will be held in St. James' Church, Montreal, beginning on Sept. 12, 1906.

The centenary of the Battle of Trafalgar and the death of Nelson was celebrated on Saturday with enthusiasm throughout the entire empire.

The revival of the roller skating craze has reached Ogdensburg, and is in such virulent form as to be responsible for the equipping of two large rinks.

A by-law is to be voted on by the ratepayers of Markham village to grant a bonus of \$10,000 to a firm who propose operating a woolen mill in that village.

The Canada General Electric Company has purchased several more lots in Peterborough at a cost of \$20,000, and will extend their works in the Spring, doubling the capacity of several departments.

A sale of house property recently took place in Trenton. It is stated that 71 houses belonging to the Gilmour Company were sold for \$5,000. This gives an average price of a little over \$70 for each house.

The Canadian Dairymen is of special interest to all who are in the dairy business.

Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.80

The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture.....1.80

The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture.....1.80

The Weekly Sun.....1.80

The Toronto News (Daily).....1.80

The Toronto Star (Daily).....1.80

The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly.....2.80

The Canadian Dairymen.....1.80

The Canadian Dairymen is of special interest to all who are in the dairy business.

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TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

Weak Hair

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W. S. MARTIN, Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

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—AND—

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WM. RODGERS.

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C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

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SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, WENT TO STIRLING  
TO PRACTICE, AND ARRIVED LAST FRIDAY IN  
MARCH, AND IS PRESENTLY IN STIRLING  
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all the modern improvements known to Den-  
tistry, will be used for the prompt extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

Public School Reports.  
IV. DEPT.

IV. CLASS.—Hazel Caverley 66, Hazel  
Calder 54, Alfred Livingston 49, Ethel  
Coulter 42, Robt. Patterson 35, Fred  
Hulin 35.

MENTAL ARITHMETIC 50.

III. CLASS.—Jas. Hough, Rosa Rey-  
nolds and Frank Zwick 46, Robbie  
Thompson and Ernest Ward 45, Mollie  
Warren 42, M. Whitty 38, A. Labey  
and Claude Hodge 33, May Sarles 29,  
H. Smith 28, H. Hagerman 25, D. Roy  
25, R. Wright 21, M. Haggerty 20, V.  
Utman 16, B. Montgomery 8.

HISTORY 100.

LITERATURE 100.

JR. III.—Evelyn McCutcheon 81, M.  
Moore 72, E. Girdwood 71, A. Sage 69,  
B. Donnan 57, H. Martin 55, D. Roy 52,  
E. Tice 51, E. Chard 45, E. Gould 45,  
F. McCutcheon 41, E. Lneary 33, two.

III. DEPT.

III. CLASS.—Hazel Caverley 66, Hazel  
Calder 54, Alfred Livingston 49, Ethel  
Coulter 42, Robt. Patterson 35, Fred  
Hulin 35.

MATHEMATICS 50.

II. CLASS.—Jas. Hough, Rosa Rey-  
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Thompson and Ernest Ward 45, Mollie  
Warren 42, M. Whitty 38, A. Labey  
and Claude Hodge 33, May Sarles 29,  
H. Smith 28, H. Hagerman 25, D. Roy  
25, R. Wright 21, M. Haggerty 20, V.  
Utman 16, B. Montgomery 8.

HISTORY 80.

II. DEPT.

II. CLASS.—Jas. Hough, Rosa Rey-  
nolds and Frank Zwick 46, Robbie  
Thompson and Ernest Ward 45, Mollie  
Warren 42, M. Whitty 38, A. Labey  
and Claude Hodge 33, May Sarles 29,  
H. Smith 28, H. Hagerman 25, D. Roy  
25, R. Wright 21, M. Haggerty 20, V.  
Utman 16, B. Montgomery 8.

III. DEPT.

III. CLASS.—Hazel Caverley 66, Hazel  
Calder 54, Alfred Livingston 49, Ethel  
Coulter 42, Robt. Patterson 35, Fred  
Hulin 35.

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# THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR  
THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)  
“Give me a glass of champagne, please,” he said to the footman in attendance, and, having got it, he went outside again.

Becca had ceased crying, but she was still shaken by dry little sobs.

“There, said Cyril, “drink that, and then run away and dance. Take my word for it, Becca, there is scarcely anything in the world worth crying over,” he added, bitterly, as he thought of his own trouble.

Becca took the wine in both her trembling hands and drank it, then she looked up at Cyril, with a strange expression in her face.

“You’re—you’re very kind to me, sir,” she said.

“Oh, nonsense,” said Cyril, rather impatiently; he was anxious to be off. “The man who would turn from a woman in distress, you know. Are you all right now?”

But it seemed as if there were still something troubling Becca, which the glass of unwanted champagne could not dispel.

“Mr.—Mr. Burne,” she faltered, “I—I ought to have told you—” Then she stopped.

“What ought you to have told me, said Cyril, half absently.

Becca’s face grew red, and she looked at his boots and plucked at the flounce of her dress irresolutely and nervously.

“It’s—it’s something I’ve found,” she said.

“Something of mine, Becca? Well, what is it?” and he smiled. “Don’t be so frightened. I don’t suppose it’s anything of consequence.”

“I meant to give it to you when I saw you,” said poor Becca, faltering for the first time in her life over a fib: “but—but it slipped my mind. Here it is,” and she held out the ring, which she had taken from her pocket and held in her hand while he had gone for the champagne.

“Oh, my ring,” he said, carelessly. “Why, is that what has been troubling you? or partly, eh? What a silly child you are! Why, I don’t care anything about it; see here, Becca, findings are keepings. As you’ve found it, you shall have it.”

He spoke thoughtlessly, and with the carelessness characteristic of him. It did not occur to him that there was any imprudence or indiscretion in giving a twopenny-half-penny ring to a girl who had happened to find it.

“You shall have it, if you like, Becca,” he said.

“Oh, sir!”

“There you are,” said Cyril. “Here hold out your hand, and I’ll put it on for you.”

Becca, a smile struggling upon her face, held up her hand, and at that moment two persons came to the opening of the marquee and looked out.

They were Guildford Berton and Norah.

“A lovely night, but dark,” he said. “I think I did right in advising you to get a breath of fresh air, Lady Norah.”

She was about to make some reply when her eyes fell upon Cyril and Becca. Cyril’s back was turned toward Norah, and Becca was too intent upon Cyril to see the pair looking at them.

“It fits as if it were made for you,” Cyril said, as he slipped the ring on her finger.

Becca’s eyes filled with tears as she looked at the ring—stolen property no longer, but her own, her very own. Then she took Cyril’s hand and put it to her lips.

Cyril started and almost snatched his hand away, and there flashed upon him for the first time during the transaction the doubt as to its wisdom.

“Oh, come,” he said, “don’t make a fuss about such a trumpery present, Becca; and let me take you back to the tent.”

Guildford Berton had stood looking for Cyril and Becca to Norah with a gleam of gratification in his dark eyes. He felt Norah’s arm

quiver as if a spasm of pain had shaken her, and saw her face grow slowly, slowly white; then in a low voice said:

“I’m afraid we are intruding upon a little love scene, and are rather bold. Let us efface ourselves.”

“Will you take me to Lady Ferndale, Mr. Berton?” and in silence he led her to the line of dowagers at the other end of the room, and, with a low, reverential bow, left her.

Meanwhile Cyril had taken Becca’s arm, and was hurrying her to the tent; but at the door Becca drew back half shyly.

“I—I don’t want to go back just yet,” she murmured. “You go and leave me, Mr. Burne. I’ve given you trouble enough already.”

“You’d like to stay in the air a little while longer? Very well, Becca go and sit down again until you feel all right,” he said, and with a nod and a smile he left her, feeling, if the truth must be told, greatly relieved. He entered the marquee during an interval in the dances, and at once looked round for Norah.

“That is what I should like,” he said. “Perhaps Lady Tressington will be gracious enough to permit us.”

“Let us dance first, and ask mamma afterward,” suggested the young lady, demurely, and Cyril, with a laugh of despair that must have sounded rather oddly in Lady Anne’s ears, put his arm around her waist.

The dance seemed, like the supper, endless. He saw the minutes racing away, and carrying with them his last opportunity of speaking with Norah. Lady Anne was pretty and charming enough to win the heart of any man, but it is to be feared that Cyril went very near to actually disliking her.

The moment the music ceased he took her to her mother, and, metaphorically, almost threw her at Lady Tressington. Then, pale with excitement and anxiety, he went round in search of Norah.

He could not see her anywhere. He looked at his watch; there was very little more time left than would suffice for him to go back to The Chequers and get his things and catch the train.

At last he saw Lady Ferndale standing by the opening of the tent, and he made his way to her.

“So soon, Mr. Burne?” she said, thinking he was going.

“I am afraid so,” said Cyril. “Thank you for so very pleasant an evening—” Then he burst out with his question with a suddenness that almost startled himself. “Have you seen Lady Norah, Lady Ferndale? I—I want to beg a dance.”

“Oh, I’m so sorry,” said Lady Ferndale. “She was tired. It has been a long day, and she has been so good in helping us! She has gone in to the house, and to bed, I hope; but I am really sorry that you should miss your dance.”

Cyril stared at her for a moment aghast, then in a bewildered kind of way he made for the cloakroom, and got his hat and coat, and went into the open air.

There he stood with his hands thrust into his pockets, staring vacantly at the stars.

Norah gone! The last chance of seeing him again! he thought. And he was going away perhaps for months. And there was no way of communicating with her!

“Go! Leave her with nothing to take with him but the remembrance of her strange, inexplicable coldness! Not he! Lord Newall and his picture might go hang! Then he thought of his high resolve, of the chance which luck had given him, of what Jack would say, of what Norah herself would say if he let it slip; and he groaned.

Was there no way of letting her know where he was going and why, no way of telling her how cruelly she had made him suffer that night, and begging her for an explanation? Even as he asked himself the question he saw Becca South coming from the tent.

She was wrapped in a shawl, and was evidently going home in company with some of the girls of the village who were with her.

Her presence naturally supplied him with an idea. She had carried a message for him once: she should do so again.

Joining the group, he went up to her, and, touching her arm, whispered her name.

She started, and turned her face to him, and its pallor struck him as it had done when he had run against her on his way from the supper room.

“Come with me a minute, Becca,” he said in a whisper.

She did not hesitate for a second, but, obeying him as if he had a right to command, took her arm from that of the girl next to her, and said,

“Go on, Emily; I’ll catch you up directly.”

The girl, indeed the whole of the little group, looked at her and at Cyril, and the one she addressed as Emily giggled knowingly, and whispered something which made the rest laugh as they looked over their shoulders.

Cyril was half a dozen yards in the darkness, Becca following. Then she said,

“Becca,” he said, “will you do something for me?”

She nodded, her black eyes fixed upon his face.

“That’s a good girl,” he said. “I want you to take a letter to—” he faltered for a moment “—to Lady Norah.”

Becca nodded silently again.

“I—I wanted to say something to her,” said Cyril, “but could not get a chance to-night. Will you give her

for when he reached the supper room he found that the only seats vacant were at the end of the long table, and that Norah was far away from him at the upper end.

The meal appeared to Cyril to stretch into eternity, but Lady Tressington rose at last, and he took her back to the ball room.

“Now you have done your duty; Mr. Burne, don’t let me keep you,” said Lady Tressington, settling herself in the chair she had occupied during the whole of the evening. “Can you tell me the time? I suppose it will not last much longer. I have a young daughter here somewhere, and we must be thinking of going.”

Cyril looked at his watch and told her.

“So late!” she said. “It is quite time my girl was in bed. Will you be so good as to find her for me. There she is, the one with the dark rose in her hair.”

Cyril went off, thinking with dismay as he went that in a short, a very short time he too must be off; that is, if he meant to catch the market train, which would enable him to keep his appointment with Lord Newall.

He found Lady Tressington’s daughter, a young girl just out of the schoolroom, and full to the brim with delight in her first ball, and delivered the message.

“Oh, dear! So soon!” she said, putting her fresh young lips, and looking at Cyril reproachfully. “Are you sure mamma said we were going? I thought you were going to ask me to dance!” she added, with the naivete of a schoolgirl.

Poor Cyril’s heart fell.

“That is what I should like,” he said. “Perhaps Lady Tressington will be gracious enough to permit us.”

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“That’s a good girl,” he said. “I want you to take a letter to—” he faltered for a moment “—to Lady Norah.”

Becca nodded silently again.

“I—I wanted to say something to her,” said Cyril, “but could not get a chance to-night. Will you give her

a note from me; give it to her when you are alone with her? You took a message from me once, you know—”

“I know. Give me the letter, Mr. Burne.”

“It isn’t written yet, Becca, and where am I to get—Wait!” he hunted his pockets and found an old letter.

“Come this way,” he said, quickly.

Becca followed him to the edge of the shrubbery, and, kneeling down, Cyril spread out the half sheet of paper on his hat.

“Now take this matchbox and light a match—one after the other; keep them going till I’ve finished. There’s a good girl, Becca,” he said.

She struck a wax match, and held it close to the paper, and lit others in succession as he wrote the following:

“I have been absent on important business. I could not come to you. I could not write. Are you angry because of my absence? I have done nothing to deserve your coldness. Tomorrow—to-day—I must leave England. I may be away months. I cannot leave you without a word begging you to tell me why you have treated me so cruelly. Norah! Have you forgotten in a short fortnight all that has passed between us? Write me a line, and at once, to ‘Lorient, Brittany.’ I shall know no happiness until I hear from you, till I know that you still love me.”

“Cyril.”

“There! You will give it to her when you are alone with her? You’re good to me. And soon! And—I’ve no envelope, Becca!”

“No one shall see it. You can trust me, Mr. Burne.”

“Yes,” he said gravely, “I can trust you, Becca. Take it, then—and for God’s sake take care of it. You can’t know how important it is.”

“My trouble? Oh, yes, sir. Good-night. You needn’t fear about the letter. You can trust me.”

“You can trust me!” she repeated.

He watched her intently as she carefully hid the letter away in the bosom of her dress.

“Thank you, Becca,” he said. “And goodby for the present. I must go now. Let me see you on your road.”

“No, no,” she said.

“I understand,” he said. “Perhaps we had better go separately.”

“My trouble? Oh, yes, sir. Good-night. You needn’t fear about the letter. You can trust me.”

“Good-night, Becca.”

“‘Go on now, then,’ said Cyril. ‘I will wait here until you have got into the road. Good-night, and thank you! I hope your trouble is all gone now, Becca.’”

“My trouble? Oh, yes, sir. Good-night. You needn’t fear about the letter. You can trust me.”

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“Good-night, Becca.”

“‘Go on now, then,’ said Cyril. ‘I will wait here until you have got into the road. Good-night, and thank you! I hope your trouble is all gone now, Becca.’”

“My trouble? Oh, yes, sir. Good-night. You needn’t fear about the letter. You can trust me.”

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## BLOOD DISEASES.

Can all be cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

More than half the disease in the world is caused by bad blood—weak blood, blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the one cause of all the headaches and backaches, the lumbago and rheumatism, the neuralgia and sciatica, the debility and biliousness and indigestion, the paleness and pimples and all the disturbing skin diseases like eczema, that show how impure the blood actually is. It is no use trying a different medicine for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure disease one must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new rich, blood. Common medicines only touch the symptoms of disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills root out the cause. That is why these oils cure when doctors and common medicines fail. Here is positive proof: "I suffered agony from indigestion," says Mr. Fred. Fillis, of Grand Desert, N.B. "I had no appetite for my meals and no energy for my work. My stomach caused me constant distress, and everything I ate lay like lead on my chest. At times I felt my life a burden. I was always drowsy, but it did me no good. Then a little book came into my hands, and I read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure indigestion. I got them and began taking them, and I soon found they were helping me. My appetite began to improve, and my food to digest better. I used the pills for a couple of months and I was well. Now I can eat anything, and all the credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I keep the pills in the house all the time, and I occasionally take a few as a precaution. I can honestly advise all dyspeptics to use this medicine, as I am sure it will cure them as it did me."

Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and they will cure you, simply because they make that rich, strong blood that disease cannot resist. See that you get the genuine pills, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. You can get them from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## STREET TELEPHONES.

The finest system of street telephones in the world, the most conveniently and comfortably arranged, and having the most numerous booths, is found in Stockholm. In that city the telephone has been grafted on the daily life of the inhabitants until it has become indispensable. Street telephone pavilions are found at every cab-stand, theatre, restaurant, and in every thoroughfare, and they open automatically by dropping a coin into a slot. The booths are of attractive design and architecture. The floor is several inches above the pavement or ground, as the case may be, so the person using the phone stands out of the damp in the most inclement weather. Each station has a gas-jet which is kept lighted at night.

## SMILING BABIES.

The well baby is never a cross baby. When baby cries or is fretful, it is taking the only way it can to let mother know that there is something wrong. That something is probably some derangement of the stomach or bowels, or perhaps the pain of teething. These troubles are speedily removed and cured by Baby's Own Tablets, and baby smiles again—in fact, there's a smile in every dose. Mrs. Mary E. Adams, Lake George, N.B., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets so good for the ills of little ones that I would not like to be without them." That is the experience of all mothers who have tried the tablets, and they know this medicine is safe, for it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Equally good for the child just born or well advanced in years. Sold by all druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## A LITTLE MIXED.

"I have cooked a little surprise for you, dear," said young Mrs. Honeybridge—an almond soufflé for after dinner. I got the recipe from that new cookery book that came as a wedding present, and the instructions are really most clear. Handy, isn't it, a book like that? I sure the thing will turn out a success."

Edwin smiled a dubious sort of Abyssinian gold smile, and temporized about the success as he looked at the soufflé.

"Can't say I like it," he said, after the first mouthful. "Sure you got the instructions right, darling? It tastes very funny."

"Oh, yes," responded Angelina, with tears in her eyes. "I can say hear me," and she reached down the volume. "Take half a pound of grated almonds."

"Quite right," intercepted Edwin, following with his finger.

"One pound of castor sugar, mix well with the whites of three fresh eggs."

"Correct," said her spouse, as she continued, breathlessly. "Add two ounces of white pepper."

"Pepper! Great goodness!" said the unhappy man, as he turned over the leaf.

"Two large carrots chopped into dice, a spoonful of mustard, four chopped onions, and—"

"Stop! You must be wrong, I'm sure. Why, my dear, I thought so. You are muddling up almond soufflé with Irish stew. You've forgotten to cut the leaves of this foxy book!"

A girl mimics the tone of a sashay's voice when there is a ring in it.

## THE READING OF ROYALTY

IT IS VERY VARIED IN ITS RANGE.

Literary Diet of Some Sovereigns—English Politicians and Churchmen.

It is not every Sovereign, who, as the King of Sweden confessed in a recent remarkable interview that he did, read authors in at least four different languages every day of his life; but there is one Royal lady, who, if she would, could easily eclipse even this record.

The Queen of Roumania reads largely in several languages, ancient and modern, in which she became proficient when quite a girl. Although she loves her native German authors, she prefers those of France, especially Pierre Loti, her friend and biographer. The Ex-Queen-Regent of Spain also makes Loti her literary idol; while the late Empress of Austria worshipped at the shrine of Heine.

## YELLOW-BACKS FOR NICHOLAS.

The Czar has a passion for French novels, and his favorite author is Francois Coppée; he also reads English novels and magazines with avidity. The German Emperor confesses a weakness for French writers, especially Georges Ohnet, the author of the famous "Ironides"; but he is also a diligent reader of German and English authors, and devotes part of every evening to reading to the Empress. He is a great admirer of Kipling, and has taken the greatest delight in reading the Jungle Books to his children.

Almost all the French Presidents have been industrious readers. The present, M. Loubet, has an enormous library of books, every one of which, it is said, bears signs of much reading. M. Faure was an inveterate reader, with a preference for books of travel and colonization. Immediately after this early morning bath he would shut himself in his study with his beloved books and spend from two to three hours in reading and making notes. M. Carnot had a passion for history, and devoured every book that had any reference to the French Revolution, in which his grandfather was a prominent figure.

ENJOYED CORELLI.

Our late Queen, as the world knows, was a great reader and student. In her later years she developed a great liking for modern fiction and was familiar with every novel, of any note that appeared. Her favorite author is said to have been Marie Corelli, but she did most of her reading by deputy, as listener.

Many of our statesmen find time amid all their distractions to read largely. Since Mr. Gladstone's death, Mr. Morley is probably the most industrious reader among politicians, and his range is almost as wide as that of his late chief. Sir H. H. Fowler is a "glutton for books"; but nearly all his reading is of a ponderous type, with a bias to theology and history. Mr. A. J. Balfour is a rapid and a great reader, and varies theology and philosophy with the latest novel by Doyle or Barrie; and Lord Goschen pursues literature as a hobby, the only one he confesses to.

BISHOP'S FAVORITE.

The Bishop of Ripon reads widely, can never resist a book that concerns itself with his favorite Dante. He has probably the finest Dante library in England. Since Lord Bowes's death Lord Justice Stirling is the greatest bookworm on the Bench, and Mr. Fletcher Moulton, whose tastes are similar to those of Sir James Stirling, is probably the greatest reader at the Bar. Lord Wolseley is a "greedy reader," especially of antiquarian books, and spends his early hours reading and writing in his library; while among writers none perhaps have read more than Mr. Meredith, who has an unrivaled knowledge of French literature, which he has for many years made his chief recreation.

## THE PENALTY OF SUCCESS.

Patient—Isn't that a pretty big bill?

Doctor—Well, living costs more than it used to, you know.

THE SECRET OF YOUTH.

De Soto looked for the secret of youth in a spring of gushing, life-giving waters, which he was sure he would find in the New World. Alchemists and sages (thousands of them) have spent their lives in quest for it, but it is only found by those happy people who can digest and assimilate the right food which keeps the physical body perfect that peace and comfort are the sure results.

A remarkable man of 94 says: "For many long years I suffered more or less with chronic constipation and painful indigestion. This condition made life a great burden to me, as you may well imagine."

"Two years ago I began to use Grape-Nuts as food, and am thankful that I did. It has been a blessing to me in every way. I first noticed that it had restored my digestion. This was a great gain, but was nothing to compare in importance with the fact that in a short time my bowels were restored to free and normal action."

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## SUNLIGHT SOAP

Wash oilcloths and linoleums with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

Common soaps fade the colors and injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves oilcloths and linoleums.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most delicate fabrics, or to the hands, for it contains nothing that can injure either clothes or hands.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way (follow directions).

Equally good with hard or soft water.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO



## SURVIVORS OF LUCKNOW.

Only Ten Survivors at Annual Dinner in London.

The annual dinner in commemoration of the entry into Lucknow of the relieving force under Generals Havelock and Outram was held in London last month. Every year, naturally, the number attending the dinner grows smaller. This year the company numbered ten—three representatives of the garrison of the Residency and seven of the relieving force.

The chair was filled by Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. Digby Barker, who was an ensign in the 78th Highlanders (the Seaforths) in the relieving force. The other representatives of the relieving force were Major-General J. S. Bigg C.B., Major-General F. E. A. Chamberlain, C.I.E., Captain J. R. Pearson, Captain J. Robertson, Major-General G. Stewart, C.B., and Mr. E. Berrell.

The representatives of the garrison present were Major-General H. Cook, Colonel G. L. K. Hewett, and Colonel H. G. Gore-Browne, V.C. The latter and General Cook are now the only surviving officers of the 32nd Regiment (Corwall Light Infantry), which was practically annihilated before the suppression of the mutiny.

Corporal Comber, of the 78th Regiment, and Sergeant Coyle, of the 75th Regiment were also present.

## HE OWES A DUTY TO THE PUBLIC

TELLS OF BENEFIT DERIVED FROM DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Cures of Rheumatism and Dropsey by Canada's Great Kidney Remedy.

Yellow Grass, Assa, N. W. T., Oct. 23.—"I think I should let the public know the benefit I derived from Dodd's Kidney Pills." The speaker was Mr. John White, well-known here, and he voices the sentiments of many a man on those western prairies who has been relieved of his pains and misery by the great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

"I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for years," Mr. White continued. "I tried doctors and medicines, but never got anything to do me much good till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. What they did for me was wonderful."

"I also know the Harris family, and I saw their little girl, Edith, who was cured of Dropsey by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I know that to be true. I tell you I feel like recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills even stronger than I talk."

There is no Kidney Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot cure.

THAT TERRIBLE WOLF.

"Yes," said the traveller, "I had some exciting experiences in Russia. Perhaps the worst affair happened one night when ten miles from my home, I discovered my wolfish was being followed by a pack of hungry wolves. I fired blindly into the pack, killing one of the wolves. To my relief, the others stopped to my gun, and in this way I was soon out of the wolf's way again, and again I fired, with the same result. I kept on repeating this, until finally there was only one fierce wolf following my sleigh, with hungry eyes fixed on me in anticipation of the supper he was going to make off me."

The friend who had listened thus far to the thrilling story interjected a laugh and said, "Why, man, according to my reckoning, that last wolf must have had all the other wolves inside of him."

The answer came, reluctantly and seriously, "Well, yes, now you mention it, that last wolf did wobble a bit!"

NOT A DOUBTER.

"I'd have you know, sir," said the pompous individual, "that I'm a self-made man."

"Ah, indeed!" rejoined the meek and lowly person. "I thought there was a home-made air about you."

Head the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every pkg.

A girl mimics the tone of a sashay's voice when there is a ring in it.

Wash oilcloths and linoleums with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

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Equally good with hard or soft water.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO



SUNLIGHT SOAP

## The Refreshing Fragrance

of a hot cup of steaming

## Blue Ribbon

TEA is the comfort of all the women who have tried it. TIRED NERVES are soothed and tired muscles INVIGORATED, THE FLAVOR IS FROST DELICIOUS.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA.

BLUE RIBBON'S IT.

Monkland Herd Yorkshires

Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices.

JAMES WILSON & SONS,

Fergus, Ont.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

Send particulars by post, and we are sure to satisfy

Address Box 154, Montreal.

30 Practical Every lesson on

FARM ACCOUNTS

For 75c, post paid.

FARM PUB. HOUSE

Box 435, Chatham, Ont.

BASTEDO & CO.

77 King East, Toronto

FUR MANUFACTURERS

Ladies' and Misses' Fur and

Furnished Coats and JACKETS.

Send catalog.

Send for Price List.

PUMPS

THE SMART-TURNER

MACHINE CO., LTD.

MATLTON, ONT.

D. H. BASTEDO & CO.

FUR MANUFACTURERS

77 King East, Toronto

LADIES' AND MEN'S FUR AND FURNISHED COATS OF every kind. Everything in Furs at close prices. THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Send for catalog.

RAW FURS WANTED. SEND FOR PRICE LIST

Much, certainly, of the happiness and purity of our lives depends on our making a wise choice of our companions and friends. If badly chosen, they will inevitably drag us down; if well, they will raise us up.

Why go limping and whining about your corns when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

Patience—"What reason had she for marrying him?" Patrice—"Why, he had money." Patience—"That is not a reason; that's an excuse."

A Veteran's Story.—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Cataract for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many cataract cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Cataract Powder. The box cured me completely." 50 cents—25.

It would be easy to exaggerate the advantages of money. It is well worth having, and worth working for but it does not require too great a sacrifice; not, indeed, so great as is often offered up to it.

FERROVIT, WHAT IS IT? It is the name of the best tonic. It builds up the system, gives new life, makes people well and strong. Be sure you get the genuine "Ferrovit."

Mrs. Nextdore—"I've been thinking of having my daughter's voice cultured.

Would you?" Mrs. Peppery—"By all means, if you have tried every other remedy."

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten, the name we have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Elixir of Life cannot be an Elixir, because it cannot live. It is made up of six essential plants, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily infirmities.

Visitor—"How beautifully the children sit while you talk to them!" Schoolmaster—"Yes; I've got them pretty well trained. I told them at the start that every time I caught a boy moving in his seat while I was talking to them I would talk ten minutes longer."

Cash or Cure

If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure your Cold or Cough, you get back all you paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or the Cash.

If it wasn't a sure cure, this offer would not be made.

Can anything be fairer?

If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passages, try

SHILOH

25c per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

As life wears on, the love of husband and wife, of friends and of children, becomes the great sooth and delight of age. The one recalls the past; the other gives interest to the future; and in our children we live on our lives again.

HELP WANTED.

